

American Freedom

Don't taser me bro

This is religio-political confusion

Is this the secret majority against me

Is this my country or is it my mind I'm losing

Was I asking a question that's too close to home

Kerry says he'll answer the question

But who's behind the direction

Worse directing the arresting

Don't taser me bro, it won't win you no election

Or tell me are the presidential elections already set

By secret society's elite, is the public where you want them

Are they lost, have they gone to sleep

Don't taser me bro

Is this the land of hope and promise

For individual's rights to express

Or is it pseudo in fact, and this because of a roman pact

Don't play with me man- there lamb like horns but why the crown of thorns

Taking away citizens rights, day has become the night

Don't tazer man where's our individual rights!

Hey, but wasn't this always predicted

That the world's right to think would be indicted

Revelation 13:8

Well im shocked by this God chosen nation

Who is allowing itself to be led by Satan

That will cause fire to come down in the sight of men

And worship the first beast as if the people's friend

And to hold souls at ransom

Done taser me bro I want to see the new world not the inquisition of old

Don't taser me bro

The constitution was set by the American fathers to give the individual right over the state rather the state rights over the individual. The persecution of individuals in the dark ages set forth a new era of light and freedom but the light of the gospel is now fast fading. Andrew Meyer 21 was arrested on university campus for daring to ask Kerry questions following a 2 hour speech on the campus. He questioned why senator John Kerry did not oppose the Bush election and was he part of the skull and bones secret society. He was heard to say 'Don't taser me bro' before he was given shock treatment shortly after his arrest while addressing Kerry. Meyer was shocked by the arrest and officer's response and showed no retaliation. September 17 2007 Florida

Grandmaster Flash revisited or the Bible in Rap Major

"It's like a jungle out there it makes wonder how we keep from going under"
So many ideas about the Bible and lack of credibility
Even a junior kindergarten can come up with such so called inspired words
But lacks integrity

It makes me wonder!

"Its like a jungle out there it make wonder how we keep from going under
Don't push me cause I'm close to the edge"
Do push this or we may lose what God said

Lets rap

Let's sit down and write a Bible who cares who the author be
God inspired me to write 167 days instead of.....
Good news or just satanic activity!

Let's celebrate while we rap!!

Santa came after the jingle bells theme
He spoke his word also and said
Lets eat jelly and enjoy ice-cream
It's all good and enjoyable to consume
There are no restrictions on my inspiration
Whatever tickles your mood

Going down now

Now the Alexander scripts may be old
But not of the majority
They do not translate the same
As the thousands of others of the old mainstream

Makes me wonder

So Hort called the Textus Receptus a villain
While praising Darwin's thoughts
And then he gave us his revisions
More pliable and easier to support

Well we all be monkeys
Lets clap

So the NIV you like to rank 7th
That's because its not a literal translation
Good luck about its content
Hope it gives you inspiration

Rap on man

It was the Jesuits who saved the Catholic church of the day
By rewriting history and throwing protestant history away
To such an extent that all roads lead to Rome
And the same waves are washing upon Sabbatarian shores
When all I want to do is go home

Rapping up/ rap with all your might

Now the humble and wise
Will see more than meets the eyes
And will search diligently to know
Has inspiration been given a deadly blow?

Note: For all [is] good, and nothing to be refused, if it be received with thanksgiving: any Bible is better than not reading the Bible right?!

'Between eighty and ninety percent of existing Bible manuscripts are of the Byzantine family and are in remarkable agreement. This fact is not in dispute' of which the King James Bible was written.

The modern Bibles of the 1940s and onward are based on very few manuscripts, 'Most existing manuscripts of the Bible are divided into two "families". These families are generally represented by the cities of Alexandria, Egypt and Antioch, Syria'- there is much to said of the name and in whose hands manuscripts were found- the modern version come from the Alexandrian family- St Katherine's monastery

The lion & the Lamb

As I walked along the sea shore
There was a man and his horse
To have such a privilege you must have lots of money of course
And they practiced and played in unison they be
As I skimmed stones at the shore into the sea

So the sea was glistening blue
With a morning mist and froth
And I imagined in my mind what it was like to see God and no longer remain in the planet of the lost

The LION shall roar from on high, and utter his voice from his holy habitation; he shall shout, against all the inhabitants of every nation.
The noise of HIS ROAR went from one end to other, as God has a controversy with the earth because of treatment of his neighbour

To awake again from the dead
To see all that He prepared
I saw the symbols of his grace
In green fields a lion and a lamb sat peacefully there

So I mounted the lion and sat on his back
And felt his ears and stroked his neck
I felt pride in this place and peace at the same time
Ride on I said oh sweet king of mine
So he walked and then he ran and we ran and ran
Beautiful creature oh beautiful day
Thankyou my God for letting me see life this way

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea or as ones sees a spectacular fountain.

The lion in his beauty has come out to play
And I am with him oh freedom's beautiful day
And as the wind swept through my face
His mane I felt long and deep
As he showed me meadows and fields of flowers and some I plucked for remembrance sake to keep
There were castles and streams and children in playful song and animals everywhere a carnival of colour and plants that sang their song

A king of yesteryear walked also in that place
He shall come up like a lion from the habitation of the strong: now He is my servant
Nebuchadnezzar
He shall no longer do wrong but look after my people and take care of my flock
We see him in long flowing robes and a victory crown on top

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying,
Know the LORD: for they shall all know me, from the least of them unto the greatest of
them, saith the LORD: for I will forgive their iniquity, and I will remember their sin no more.

And the King of kings walked gracefully by
And crowds waved and thronged and I heard them cry
The scepter shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet and unto him
[shall] be the gathering of the people and here they worshiped at His feet

Now I rested next to the creature as he ate some straw, the nature of the lion was changed
forever more. The lion and the lamb, the strong and the meek, this is the essence of king of
KINGS which all the inhabitants of heaven seek.

And it shall come to pass, [that] from one new moon to another, and from one sabbath to
another, shall all flesh come to worship before me, saith the LORD.

There I stood by the lion as Sabbath drew its throng, there were millions of people and all the
angels burst into song, yet the sun that once marked a day never set again for the glory of
King was the light which turned night into day

He sat on a throne with His heavenly Father near, and when we saw the ransomed we all
began to cheer, 'Hallelujah to the King'

Now as I come back to earth the lion is a dog, the room is dark and air is cold, my Bible dark
and letters bold
but in the morning I shall see the King in His beauty and not another and worship at church
and be one with my brother.

Revelation 5:1 And I saw in the right hand of him that sat on the throne a book written within
and on the backside, sealed with seven seals.

5:2 And I saw a strong angel proclaiming with a loud voice, Who is worthy to open the book,
and to loose the seals thereof?

5:5 And one of the elders saith unto me, Weep not: behold, the Lion of the tribe of Juda, the
Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book, and to loose the seven seals thereof.

5:6 And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne and of the four beasts, and in the midst of
the elders, stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are
the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth. So I heard Him say a lion and when I
looked I saw a lamb.

Song of the Rover

Dreams are in my head as I try to find rest in my bed
It's the song of the rover about life for me and its not all clover
Ive been dreaming of love
and in the beginning of life's dream all is fresh and new
So why did you leave me and abandon the memory of that which I tried to make beautiful
with you

Hearts are open
God is calling
The new day is dawning
After the tears that are falling like rain
Lord I am human
I tried to be that new man
Human love has waned, all lost no gain

So give me the peace and joy
That Lucifer and self did destroy
Console my scattered thoughts one more time

Where is my love
The angel of guidance from heaven above
And the descendance of that Holy dove
Help my quivering body get through the night
Of being human among 6 billion people all on the same scary flight
But not a friend to call or see me tonight

I looked at the cliff
And imagined an end, horrible but swift
Jesus help all those abandoned human souls

So as I slept that night, I dreamt of a fire in the wall that I could not stop or fight
And a spiritualist exorcist who again made the house right
And tough persons long time dead, my old life was playing in me head
And a good friend that found treasure and became rich and gave to me a goodly measure
Consolation for a life of turmoil and no ease
loneliness kills people its an iron cage even in houses with steeples,
I'm among millions if only we could touch each other to help fight this disease

So I was running out of luck
Like the song says male middle class and 'quack'
There are rocky shores all around, abandonment, lost marriages and more
And dogs that bit me heels, when peace and happiness come as I sit down to digest too many
meals

Meet me Jesus on the other side
Ive run out of jealousy and pride,

Angel await that weary ground where my body is found
I'll need your hand in friendship to show me around

Theres a new day dawning
After the morning
After the tears that fall like rain
Humiliation is over and beautiful sights, friendship and clover
Await those who trust and can endure the pain

And I was left to cry in an empty house without a human friend

Meet me Jesus in the night
Take me to Orion in flight
So all is over
The song of the rover

When you can be happy in Jesus as if you had not another friend in the whole wide world the battle is over. The war against self in discouraging circumstances may prove to you a victory.