

Poems by Emperor (Jamaica)

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RARE - by Emperor

You and I are very rare
 Just in case you care
 It's not often that we meet
 Though we take out lives to seek

Not all who couple are a couple
 Just being two wont make it true
 But there's touching beyond touching
 Pain so sweet you know its true

when the goddess offers treasures beyond
 pleasures which conformists never find
 have you the courage oh the courage
 to disparage all confines
 when you answer all these questions
 if your heart
 should rule your mind
 bring your offering to the alter
 I'll be waiting there with mine

THE DREAM OF THE FIELD SLAVE - by Emperor

I dreamt I saw my grandmother
 laying
 her head in her ancestors grave
 I pray I hadn't a vision of her passing
 but if it was
 what hope
 for she was laying
 looking
 as I dug into the past beyond her head
 and when at last the walls caved in
 she rose up from her bed
 and handed me the treasures
 that were buried in her head

I thought she'd hand me boxes
 full of gold
 or lead encasing jewels
 that were hidden neath her bed
 instead she passed me rays of light
 from the visions of the dead
 and if you hear me crying
 its because of what they said

They said we lived our lives my son
 so that you could rise
 and in this future that we lived for
 we hope you realize
 though we seemed to bow our minds to them
 from the truth to turn our eyes

in order just to survive
we had to inculcate their lies
but we knew while doing all this
we knew
that you would rise

and at this juncture
while we are sleeping
to you
we will bequeath things
to make out children realize
they never knew our value
yet
they spoke for god on earth
and those who bought and sold us
set the standard for human worth

turn
walk away from their illusions
no longer bow to their delusions
let our prophets guide your heavens
to design a brand new earth
Oh
Mosiah is now with us
what a path he walked on earth
he's the one who blew the trumpet
and we're so happy that you heard
now praise the king that we have sent you
and when the others too have heard
then oh you africas creators
build the kingdom here on earth

ECSTACY - by Emperor

She broke his heart
wide open
blood spattered
friends and enemies
family and life
broke his heart
shattered fears of
unspilled tears and egos cares
Then walking wounded
devine warrior he
saw trembling lips
speak behind outstretched hands
be gentle...
and like a spectator
in intensity and passion
he broke her heart
blinding her with the novad sun
she sighed please
and put word to his intention
dont hurt me ...
the cry of earth me reflected in her eyes
She recoiled at the vision
of a life in tatters
half knowing
she said
you broke my heart as
her mind fell apart
yes..
he said so gently

that he spoke through unmoving lips
so gently
and cupped it in my hands
will you hold it together
forever...
she asked
as the fear was ignited
by the ecstasy
and her mind saw
that his hands were empty

BLACK PRIDE -by Emperor

Going round
talking bout
you black and proud
while what you really mean is
black and can't help it
to hear you tell it
a black complexion
is a badge of honour
you mean
of a hundred millenia
of creation
manifestation
in culture
and language
politics/ religion
ethics and laws.....
and colour
the only thing you proud of
is the thing you couldn't lose

MISSION IMPOSSIBLE - by Emperor

I've been trying to consider
what it is
I love about you

Why it pains me so
to doubt you
I don't know
it won't show
anywhere that I can figure

what it is that pulls the
trigger in my feelings
or the meaning
of this fire
called desire
(to see you smile)

I like your style

There is something in your voice
sometimes
just beneath the sound
an inflection of affection

and your voice

without it
wounds me
in a place
that can't be bandaged
or ignored

I have but two desires
for you
that you desire me
and have me
and be glad

I know
it's true
thats more than two

but when it comes to you
I haven't a clue
thats why I'm trying
to consider
why I love you
as I do