

oh will you part not cells  
but combine ideas  
through the eyes of the sun  
we are but one mass  
through the eyes unveiled  
by the senses  
we are but one eternity  
the one utmost  
the only  
yet to believe transcends  
ourselves, abandons our shell  
we are not outside ourselves  
we are not within ourselves  
we think to place the magic  
the ignition

(all we have  
and it satisfies  
all one heart  
and it satisfies)  
beyond our fingertips  
is to submerge  
the secret center in asphalt  
created by men and murderous  
to the mother  
yet see even here she is  
embedded in the material's  
affair

when already have these  
entities reigned  
(all we have  
and it satisfies  
all one heart and  
and it satisfies)



all we have

