

Martin Dreyfuss

Are These My Hands or Yours?



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Systems

Make true decisions for the betterment of humanity
Insanity as people continuously mishandle free
Domination of other affiliations justified by a mindless game created to
make us feel safe
Tied up into an unforeseen machine hidden between the desires of dreams
and thieves
Some work hard still with no where to sleep
Some don't work at all but expect everything for free

Imagine a world so different
Living in a world that's persistent but forgiving
What if I told you I created a system
To ensure the world maintains a upwards vision
To ensure that nothing is given yet nothing is taken so we all are happy
contributing

What if I told you to have No fear of bills No fear of home no fear of your
next meal
A system designed to reward the intelligent however capped out to ensure
livelihood for the rest of them
A cap you hear me that comes with a floor a livable income that can extend
to grand doors
A system designed to allow you to be fruitful
A system that allows you to live a life that is personable

But people wouldn't let me have that amount of control
The world is too scared to let me take hold
I want to do what's right but they want to argue til their old
The idea of utopia to the world is just folk lore

So I'll say it on a million different platforms
I have a way to change this world's outcome
To try to do right by god himself
Cause I'm tired of feeling like we've been hidden and sheltered

Human Planet

In my eyes I hope we're gonna make it
No disguise in line who's gonna take it
Time to fly saving earth is my destination
Determined estimation learning greatness without a basis

Worlds time to die and I want to save us Future unearthed one graveless
expectation

I choose to stand gaining reputation curving the energy with endless
fascination

If we're to strive then our thoughts and communication
Laser focused in time to save gods most unearthly creation
Come together yes John Lennon say this
Unification is the path to our grandees destination

Optimal vision and supreme calculations realize potential without
classification

Underestimated and under provided lack of desire and ability to fight

Right and wrong is no longer the core

Moral and legal separated in a blur

Life unraveled in fog of fugazi

Elite pedophilia dark magic satanic all lobbied

Robbed thee of a rightful life path

Mathed out by an over observant class

Thrashed and dragged through the mud of a game unseen

Demeaned blinded by the obscene spectacle of the screen

Take me to the trees

Let me breathe let me see let me connect to my unsung beliefs
Let the wind call as the night falls so I can get some sound filled sleep
No more car horns no more construction and please no more parties
I can't stand to hear another sound from my neighbors apartment

Just set me free let me be let me feel the dirt on my feet
I don't want hygiene I want to be alone under this tree
If you shall join it is no burden just peace
The sound of the wind the sight of the birds the feeling of the sun all for
you and me

However please throw away that social gizmo you call life
Please leave technology by the wayside
Please forget the cellphone towers
Here we don't worry for power outage
I know, music when it is time sleep
That is when we listen to the sound of the wind, the cold of the dirt, as we
fall into our dreams

Wake up we begin reconnection
The trees are our understanding of a deeper reflection
A slight shift can set you adrift or tighten a grip to bring you close to spirit
Balance, just relax let the universe handle

the incomprehensible dance
Take a stance and never lose your direction
Have faith that universe will manifest your intentions
Be patient consistency in actions beats verbal weapons
Your manifestation is protected as long your path has continued steps in it
So when your impatient, Sit back,
and gawk at the sight of the birds, bask in the sounds of the wind, then
ground yourself with the touch of dirt, fill yourself with warmth of the
sun, and reconnect at the feeling of the trees

Creation

Flowing like a never ending stream
Halted suddenly by a force obscene
A time to shine a time to fall
Trial error the heat of it all

Life is but a dream where we hold each other close
Close enough to touch but not close enough to know
But life is a thing of beauty, a full circle of struggle
Something we all pretend to understand yet leaves us befuddled

I feel life between the skin of my fingers
It's smell permeates the room never to leave just linger
I walk it's ground grateful for its touch
The cold damp mud with the hot sun above
I see the vast creations between light and dark
The inventions that manifest and destroy the creators art
I laugh and cry as I hide behind the eyes of a human
Sometimes I feel more than human but sometimes I feel stupid