

Kopek's Rant

I am not
a nothing man
a nothing man
I've lived past lives
Who of you were there
when I counseled kings
mighty fathers
of their clans and tribes

I stood alongside Menes
back fifty one hundred years
merging upper/lower Egypt
I pointed to the sun and
a pharaoh to be as one

Nannes of Indus Valley
wasn't chosen by heaven
forty six hundred years ago
I as Abgally counseled so

Aeneus of Troy grasped
my plan for Palatine Hill
Romulus obeyed and built
Festival of Lemuria I was host
appeasing Remus's ghost.

Kopek's ravings soar
medications overdue
We cannot build a floor
a platform under foot
there are no divisions
between his realities
as in yours or mine

You do not believe me
you believe me deluded
my assuming I am someone
in all my lives gone by
It is written on your faces
I see it in your third eye
You all are ones deluded
thinking you are someone
in this present life