

**Title: Anointed Inspiration**

**Subtitle: Poetry**

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All of these poems,  
Have been wrote on dope;  
As people call,  
Yet this is not a fall.  
The Bible speaks of this to preach;  
Anoint Aarons sons,  
That they might teach.  
The problem comes that we don't understand,  
The demand to keep it holy;  
If they make it illegal,  
How can it be regal?  
Then we drop,  
Our mind will stop;  
Instead of insight,  
We'll only find plight.  
Isaiah said it right,  
Their yokes will be taken,  
Unless they awaken.  
It's not to intoxicate,  
Yet to help us relate;  
To whom we are,  
And to help us find Yah.  
God showed us this when young,  
To scared to have sung;  
Yet now in the Bible we've found,  
So now we must sound.  
The focus must be true,  
Then we might learn something new.