

MER~KA~BA



I could feel the rhythm of my heartbeat the plasma that pumps through me. The sounds that I hear is music to me. I can't wait to hear that beautiful sounds that come to me, inside of me, I feel each voice of my ancestors singing to me. I feel my veins throbbing. These are the enchanting sounds with my ancestors the Golden Sun that shines so brightly.

I feel the warm love of race that comes from it it's me that it speaks through, I am who I am I am Rhythm I am Soul I am the heartbeat that pumps the sound who am I. I am Soul A soulful man that seem that dance that creates the sounds from within.

Herit Aset Hotep H. A.
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