

"One Song' Monologue" by Prince:

1999... and the illusion continues... One begs to ask... when will it all end?... Unnatural disasters seemingly happen every week... Train crashes... shootings... nuclear accidents... Is there any place of refuge to which one can flee from this insanity? Very few of mankind's creations are designed to make you feel good... unless you get pleasure from seeing the human body desecrated by guns... explosions... fights... and many other things these so-called 'artists' create...

In the name of 'freedom' many have used 'art' as a means to destroy the human mind... As an excuse to continue we hear: "Art reflects society..." How many times has this lie been repeated? "Creations are not real..." they say... and yet any one of these people can call to mind images and complete scenes of horror in graphic detail... They will carry these so-called 'unreal' creations around with them for the rest of their lives... These images are now a part of their being...

In the name of 'recreation' these people in fact are re-creating themselves in their own images... 'Society' then reflects 'art'...

In man's decision to further separate from God... this re-creation of himself leaves him in a dysfunctional state of confusion... the mind becomes a burial ground for dead waste... isolated from the wholeness of God... earth... and his fellow brothers and sisters... this man seeks solace in activities he *thinks* will stimulate his mind...

He then begins downloading into his brain a series of man-made creations designed to destroy him... All man-made creations originate from one of two sources: the Tree of Knowledge or the Tree of Life... One of these trees contains deadly fruit... the other fruit of everlasting life... the one who disregards this fact re-creates himself and his kind into extinction...

You are reading these words in a machine created by man... As you read you hear a voice speaking to you the words that you perceive... They make sense to you because you 'understand': 'Stand under' the 'spell'-ing... The words are what binds this spell to your illusion... When you hear the truth... like a memory... you recognize it and this recognition releases you from all illusion... Many languages are brilliant in their attempt to confuse you: 'con' meaning 'against'... 'fuse' meaning 'together'... Words in their 'spell'-binding illusions have the power to keep man separate from God... You were born in an 'all-knowing' state of mind... The first words spoken to you begin the spell... the words come from one of two sources: the Tree of Knowledge or the Tree of Life...

In ignorance or simply lack of respect for God many use words that confuse the minds of humans and turn them into projections of their own illusions... Because of this fact... many people grow up and blindly assume their pre-selected role under a dictatorship without even being aware of it... When asked what they're doing here on earth most will answer with statements that do not reflect their natural God-given desires... this creates a pyramid-like structure with the Dictator on top and each level under it knowing less and less... Upon reaching the bottom level... which is where the majority is you will find chaos... disorder... and illusion... With 'ill' as its prefix... 'illusion' is a state of insanity...

In the name of 'democracy'... supreme power is vested unto the people in this insane state... instead of God...

A future re-created to be ruled by man is one of isolation and despair... returning the leadership back into God will allow mankind to achieve its original collective goal... which is Union... with God...

Ideas contrary to this goal should not be blamed or persecuted... just simply ignored... They originated when man first chose to ignore God's rule...

Simply put... in the beginning the human was made perfect in God's image... they had no need for knowledge... they were also given freedom of choice... The Tree of Knowledge and the Tree of Life are reflections of this freedom... The human is now a reflection of their choice... They could have simply chose not to choose... God being centrifugal in nature... freedom was the cause... and choice was the effect... In knowing their perfection made in God's image there was no need to choose... in fact... there were no needs... There was only Love in an All-Knowing state... before the Fall...

The worst thing you can do is give up your God-given right to choose... for in it you can choose not to choose... Therein is the final judgment... The illusion ceases... and you awaken from your dream...

Now the healing begins...

With an all-knowing mind made in God's image you can create as your Creator... God... intended... with love... honor... and respect for every living thing in the universe... separation ceases... and we all become One Being... sing... the One Song...

"One Song"

I am the universe... the sun, the moon and sea... I am the energy... 4 that is what I believe... I can be contradiction... Cuz that is all I see... But I am the universe... And the universe is me... I am the one song (Ah yes)... And that one song is free... All things come from this one song (Yes they do, uh)... the garden and the tree... If everything, everything is present... What is will always be... This here is the first and the last song... And all that come between... When language falls like a wounded soldier... And it's covered by the sea... All the sadness... All these unanswered questions... Keep me company... (Company, company, company come 2 me, come 2 me please!)... Here at the center of it all... (I know)... I know that U can only come from me... (I am the universe)... Yes it will, oh, yes it will... (the sun, the moon and sea)... Where else is it gonna come from but me?... (I am the universe)... Oh my universe... (the universe is me)... (I am the universe)... (the sun, the moon and sea)... (I am the universe)... (We are the universe)... (the universe is me)... One truth (One truth)... One song (One song)... One energy... ("One Song")