Happy New Year, 2006 marks a beginning not an end

2005 saw the death and anniversary of the great and Bravehearted leaders of our times. William Wallace and Robert the Bruce died 700 years ago this year, John Lennon 25 years ago, and the Pope and Rosa Parks this year (the lady who sat on the bus and changed US racism), there were may other great and good people who also perished either this year or can be commemorated this year. This year is the year of release. It is the year Israel moved out of Gaza and Katrina showed how God returns to us in a cloud and how he is coming to reclaim the Earth and save us from the human misery, which, are now responsible for the many millions of deaths we suffer. This is the time when mothers wish they could not bear children and this is the time when we begin to change the focus of our society.

The Year of release

This is the year of release It is the sign of the beginning of peace A new dawn has risen where no lies can be hidden The future is written by gifts lovingly given

It may sound quite strange
Of how this is arranged
We hear tales of terror, fear destruction
There now begins a new era of construction
The tide is fully turned, new time is dawning
Good winning God willing a bright green morning

How do I know..... well its true for me too My life has overcome those unhappy few Who hide behind lies, try to take control In this world truth wins, where we save our souls

The greatest words are that bad things do happen
But only where good people choose to do nothing
And in this new order the good stick together
Even if were knocked down or killed our words live forever

Bravehearted folk read these words and shout It's the year of release the time to let the cat out Of the bag its been brought up in Of the twisted truth its been given

We're all bad with mobiles made of coltan Stolen from a war torn African nation Held in slavery by foreign governments Sponsored by corporate movements A conspiracy of ignorance fed by you and me Built upon a false social responsibility 3 million died for your pc So read this and weep for your apathy Or release yourself and work with me Or my true friends Its time to make and mend and make amends This is a beginning and not an end Pass on this message and the duty it sends