

ATLAS DAZE

sky is crystal and the time has almost warped
for that we're locked up in the dark so long
fire in distance on a road that sounded harsh
when the bunk would open up we're gone

allow me to demonstrate they're gone
to go back on a road that sounded harsh

the meditation of infinity is pause
would be hidden in the quarks so long
but the hesitation from infinity is gone
when the bunk would open up we're done

I feel the skies are coming down
I see the world is gonna drown

DESERT SOMETHING

water come
lift us away from all linear mind
cloud is now
cope our brain with coming times

water come and lift the rain for
cloud is now our hybrid friend
cope our mind with fellow diamond coming times

it's all diamonds from haze

THE OTHER RAINBOW

your mind is no longer your mind when it belongs to everyone
flipped on the other side of what its meant to become

your mind is no longer your mind but it belongs to everyone
flipped to another dimension of what we could've become
science is a common goodbye to all attempts of anyone
to twist up the conscious blend of all narrations undone

overcome

overcome

I would store the other rainbow in a smoke ring on my mind
seek love in the underground
where living things hide outside of time

DEVIL'S DIAMOND MEMORY COLLECTION

soul mental service
crisp back up bone
fire up the furnace
thats just how it goes

firing up the furnace make it burn out
water let em run to catch a back up on their spine
and drop out on the sun
I was burning flowers in the backyard
waiting for the drops to leave the clouds above
to crush a hole into the grounds
neighbour jump the window sink and proof
he's on a mission juggling wizard things
and disbelief the blinky world of visions
we're totally lost in time and that's against the
law of soul but now we occupy the space
to let the physics rule it all

johnny's on the pavement
mixing up the government
we're all in the basement
thinking about the medicine

once we felt tide but now
we've lost final connection
but its all backed up on
devils diamond memory collection

soul back up service
crisp mental germ
fire up the furnace
thats just what i heard

MAKE IT RAIN

woke up early
skin so hard I couldn't breath
wind up easy
face was unpatched from the brain

make it rain to let it all grow
make it rain to leave it all behind

lights run dizzy
creeping silent from the deep
lay down shivering
blossoms rising from the sea

make it rain and let it all grow
make it rain to leave it all behind

it unfolds in your veins
let it pass the brain
so now I can breath water
with my lungs

THE CONSCIOUS STONE

code kept the water in the sand to make
the dust come down soft and pleasant just
to make the sad laboratory shift another
feeling through the conscious stone
let the corpse rise upon the sun
send some mess to the stars above

tide excell vibes through the bliss
blast bits of dumb numbers up the hips
of universe tangle diamond wisdom science
brain wave asseninated fellow tunnel
blasting fire exists in palms of spiral
faces gather round a source of the rain

mud second soul cuddle cave incorporate traces
makeshift entire mess common system space
ruins amphetamine blurry bullet catacombs sort of strange
planet shift the twist of connected fellow apes

how mellow the sun
when it rises behind the dawn
it just rolled out for so long

HOW MELLOW THE SUN

i'll find a way into prison
to get in touch with myself
a dead end to envision
a paradise to escape

i think I need a prison
to get in touch in with myself
find a place in the corner
stare a hole in the wall

heavy planet rage stripped plants colours rich
brothers sick physics anger stomp crackle fake
bridge another twist appear and slip a paper devil
monkey money plague bees spiral ways hollow ship
everything lost In its right own space

mud second soul cuddle cave incorporate traces
makeshift entire mess whallah common system space
ruins amphetamine blurry bullet catacombs sort of strange
planet shift the twist of once highly connected Fellow Apes

empire where will you'll be leading us at last
up a vast sea of compassion

THE UNIVERSE KEEPS PLACES

the universe keeps a lot of places to go
eat, run, sleep, rest, less, lush, love, plant,
seed, wall, crush, tree, hunt, light, rum, heal,
gun, war, peace, star, flee, dust, fall, god,
pause, pause, pause, pause, pause
we'll hide a while in some other places
when there's nowhere else to go
the Universe keeps a lot of places to go

BETA MOURNING JOURNAL

I woke up in this blurry night
run free from the schemes
I slip back into that blurry night
to run down my own fears

I would reach out for ideas
I divide my dreams from fears
I'm not afraid of ghosts

DOWN TO DUST AGAIN

first I thought the earth was one sole atmosphere
cycling through the skies without an ending
but then I read that we all knew each other well
before we slipped in loops of endless revelations
now revelate on and perhaps we don't exist at all
but played out well by these old cold magic hands
behind the curtains reach out in dreams
when does it all come down to dust again so that
we're all avatars carrying hopes and fears until
the final unmove of all unmoves like always ever since?

back in the days it was all too late
we're heading away in time
we're spread out in space in nower days
and just fade away in time