

# Tuna Fish into Gold Vibrations

Random Factor Y  
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## CEREBRAL MEDITATION

Cracked walnuts  
Open up the vaults of biochemistry  
Cracked walnuts  
The tree will provide even better ones  
Cracked walnuts  
Skulls of vegetable subtlety  
Exposing the curves of intelligence.  
Cracked walnuts  
Fruits by which to know the tree  
Cracked walnuts  
Eat it with apologies.  
Cracked walnuts  
Open your mind  
Cracked walnuts  
You need not go blind.  
Cracked walnuts  
Mad metaphor  
Cracked walnuts  
Open the Doors.

## INTERSTATE 1

Enter the Interstate of trance transition  
Move beyond pain and petty fears  
Enter the Interstate of trance transition  
Zooming in on time wave Zero  
Enter the Interstate of trance transition  
Find the way out of the labyrinth  
Enter the Interstate of trance transition  
Working towards the top hat illusion  
Enter the Interstate of trance transition  
And feel the vision of the omnidimensional axis  
Enter the Interstate of trance transition  
And be free to move wherever you want to.

## INTERSTATE 2

Enter the Interstate of trance transition

Knock on would be just in case.

Zooming in on time wave Zero

Knock on would be just in case.

Go to the next crossroads

Knock on would be just in case.

If you can smile, however

Knock on would be just in case.

Go on, go FURTHUR, bus nr. 35.

Knock on would be just in case.

Into the realms of real Knighthood,

Knock on would be just in case.

And do the unexpected.

Knock on would be just in case.

And do the unexpected.

Knock on would be just in case.

Enter the Interstate of trance transition

Knock on would be just in case.

## A MICROBE SOFTWARE EVENT

Lotsa lost pages...  
Multiplying emptiness  
Is a capital offense -

Fencing data for the devil

Out of fear for the spiders  
Out of sadness over last lust lost  
Out of fear of decay, radical oxygen species

Reactive, reactionary forces  
Invoking membrane damage  
And homeostatic arrests.

# INVOKING GAIA

I do love this fucking mother of a Globe.

I do love this fucking mother of a Globe.

I do love this fucking mother of a Globe.

I do love this fucking Globe.

I do love this fucking mother.

I do love this.

I do.

I am.

Am

Ma

Ma

Gaia

Gaga.

## NONSENSE CODES CRACKING

Trust the rusty spiral  
staircase  
up  
the drunken walk  
upppp  
into  
trinity trips  
of trying to get up  
get it up  
trust the truth  
trust the  
up  
even if all else  
seems to be  
down.

Trust the rusty spiral staircase

slippery slippery sexy scene of life:

DNAcid dreams.

Trust molecular precision

only in words and formulas -

never eat the paper tiger  
unless you are well prepared.

*Space interface*

God's own dungeon jungle of signals:

Word salad bar codes and long-distance pheromone data transmission/  
Entering the wrap warp S wing commands to start metacrypting  
sequence:

And the bridges are vibrating with their own wavelength/

Pure sound is opening all oyster shells of evil, removing the pearls of  
light/

Up, up, up again, to breathe again, reunite with the atmosphere,

O, to dive into divinity and back,  
cracking the source code of  
**Reality 1.1.**

With trembling hands we slot the antiviral antisense software package.  
To heal those in Hell you have to beat the Devil, be a devil and die.  
In akashic erasure of all traces of existence, you will live forever.  
Omegamen.

## MENTAL HEALTH CHECK

There should be a total ban  
On all agricultural products  
From Iraq and Kuwait.  
Both countries have a considerable excess  
Of uraniumoxide in their top soil,  
Due to American anti-tank ammunition  
Containing so-called 'depleted uranium'.

Do you believe that?  
Do your own research  
And be a critical consumer of truth and figs.  
And, of course, your daily uranium-23-odd.

Amen.

Stumbling on  
Through the caves of old wisdom  
And new jokes on ourselves  
We may trip over the bones of our ancestors

Traditions hidden in conditioned reflexes  
Like the inability to eat insects  
Or beef, or see weeds  
Without prejudice.

Grotto continuo  
Listen to the ebb and flood of your heart  
Feel the pulse of creation  
In the tips of your fingers  
Let the noise teach you the way  
To be more subtle, more humane  
Than the best person you can witness or imagine.

Dare to be better than your parents.  
Dare to be worse than your children.  
Dare to look in the mirror  
Of the evening news.

## Q, NO A?

Is my skull isolated  
are all shields up  
against evil drones sucking energy out of my aura  
am I really safe where I am sitting now  
is there a way to escape

the collective stupidity of human beings  
making laws making drugs making guns making bombs  
making love too little, too lazy too stressed, too stoned, too drunk?

Is there a way out of karmic cycles  
is there a helicopter on the roof

is there a Tantric mantra  
to fly away together  
is there a means to bring Omega closer  
is there a reason to claim safety  
is there a rational way to enhance rationality

why is the Edge so slippery why are the dogs  
barking at the Fool and why does he have to  
ignore their warnings and go on, into it,  
diving, not falling, but learning to fly?

These are some cues. I have no ace.

## CALLING THE 5TH MONKEY

See no evil, hear no evil,  
speak no evil, smell any evil.

And if you do,  
who will cleanse your senses?

And if you don't,  
does that help you get rid of all fears?

We'll need more than the negative to live.  
Let's call IT the 5-HT monkey.

## COMMANDANTE MU

Still hiding your face  
Zapatista incognito  
feelings forgotten  
words walk among us  
flags of a game  
we forgot about long ago,  
growing up, being boys being boys.

Let's hope for the day you  
Come out in the open  
Out of the green cover  
Out of the uniform  
Into the dancing dress  
Changing the rhythm  
You'll sing a new tune.

**Arbeit macht NICHT frei.**

Working like slaves

Will never free us.

It's a lie.

Let's not believe the sstory

That concentration camp survivors

Were some special breed.

Neither are we as a species.

We're mostly the product

Of random survival

Of random violence,

From the amtoic (amniotic emetic)

atomic cosmic ray level

To the down to earth facts we seem to perceive

In our personal and tribal histories.

Most of history

Is a lie to cover up our ignorance

Over the signals and the noise

In our perception of the past.

Tuna fish into gold vibrations  
Everybody's gotta nude sensation  
Never take a mule to the station  
Fuck a bitch if you need some variation.

This is the warning zone  
This is the clever clone  
This is your own

## IMAGINATION

Tuna fork into fish vibrations  
Everybody's got an old frustration  
Nudity or real life starvation  
Find the royal railroad to the sources of creation:

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## IMAGINATION

It is your own

It is you

It is

It

;

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*VIS VITALIS*

Orthomolecular  
Morphogenesis  
Nanobots chemicals  
Mind waves & ethericals.  
"Nothing short of everything will do"  
to achieve real eternity  
of body and soul.

Meditate on what  
It is  
You are  
To preserve  
Eternally.

The Devil,  
As a collective projection by human beings,  
Contains human energies that are seeking a release.

An enlightened 'Therapy Buddha Game' approach is recommended.

God,  
As a collective projection by human beings,  
Contains human visions that are aching to become real.

An enlightened 'Therapy Buddha Game' approach is recommended.

The Ego,  
As a private projection by you as a human being,  
Contains human patterns that are begging to remain forever.

An enlightened 'Therapy Buddha Game' approach is recommended.

**Give it a try, it won't cost you money:**

Spend five minutes a day thinking about this planet Earth  
that we live on. Think of her as this beautiful green gem  
In the night sky of the universe, bathing in the rays of the sun  
Or relaxing and breathing in the darkness of night.  
Admire the subtle systems of equilibrium operating  
In perfect synchronicity to maintain survival conditions  
On Space Ship Earth.

Admire the same subtle complexity of life  
In your own body as you can feel it right now.  
The many challenges to survival that are met  
in relaxed equilibrium.

Tune in to the wavelengths of life,  
Connecting the earth with the heavens above and around us.

Just five minutes a day  
dreaming  
about the marvels of life on Earth.

Is it too much of an investment in your emotional health?

## ARMADILLO DUNG HEAP BLUES

Exhibit A:

A checkered cloth  
red  
on the last supper round table.

Exhibit Y:

Pieces of the Real Truth  
Without any frame of reference  
or level of understanding.

Exhibit Omega:

A world full of mystery,  
molecular question markers  
and galactic Godzilla footprints.

Your verdict is due in ten seconds.

## PROTOMODERN SONNET

Buddha ninja arcade game  
Shows you worlds of all the same  
Reflexes and reflections  
Without any guilt or shame.

You may act out your dreams  
And they may turn out to be  
Everything but the nightmares  
of the street preacher's screams.

Deflating illusions  
Deflating monetary madness  
Deflating the *Deus ex machina*

Liberate your desires  
Liberate your dreams  
Liberate your visions of BLISS.

Grizzly beards smoking the piece pipe organ  
Trick you into meanings and magical  
X-planations, -cavations, -communications.  
Mary goes around Jane goes around  
joint adventures in a sky devoid of diamonds.

Trickster Gods Loki Anansi Hermes Hermes  
Open up the gates of heaven, flower showers  
Cover the deserted cities,  
car cemeteries in concrete crash test tunnels  
where the others plan to hide after they ruined it all.  
Maybe it's just in time. Perfumes, colours  
Snowflake subtlety of touch  
Flower showers are a sure sign of Omega approaching.

Slide up the silk route  
ruling the world,  
uncover the serpent  
paths of fire  
rejoicing  
in Promethean and Hermetic  
sins: to doubt the holiest of the holy,  
to laugh in the presence of ultimate authority,  
to invent the technology of divinity itself -  
out of love, out of swinging, beautiful, intelligent, strong love,  
<out of the desire to create,  
out of whatever it is that makes you tick,  
transcended into value,  
little silicone implant inside the pearl.

The oasis is near  
for those who avoid  
the fata morgana and other fatal distractions.

Eat the sweet fruits of sunburn,  
smoke the strong herbs of Hassan's Heaven,  
dance with the veiled women and wake up to  
your eternal virginal  
vestige of virtue  
and your lyrical lysergic  
Learjets of lust.

## SUBLIMATION ETHICS

Culture is based  
On the transformation  
Of physical patterns of survival  
Into mental maps.

The real trick is to keep  
the gut feelings intact and not alienated  
in spite of all abstractions.

And in spite of  
a cyberneuralnetwork  
of neutrinos  
that is being discovered...

We prefer to be physical animals.  
And maybe we should.

*POINT BLANK*

Point blank.  
Zero titillation  
Of nervous gaseous vibrations  
Point blank.  
The mud from which the lotus  
Shall arise  
Point blank.  
Not a very nice place,  
But it is a start.  
Point. Blank.  
Pointillisme c'est retinography  
Point. Blank.  
There you go.  
Point blank.  
You've made your

...

Now

.

## THE SYRINGES OF OBLIVION

Just some painless  
Stainless steel nameless  
Zero Hero state of mind.

Boiling the lemon juice  
On a black tea spoon  
feel like an alchemist  
Who did not lose.

Pop goes the poppy  
Crack goes the veil  
Twist your brain far enough  
And you'll believe anything.

