

MUSIC FOR SELF ESTEEM VOLUME II

for everyone who released shorter or secretive works

At the bottom of the Mariana Trench there exists a door whose location is unconfirmed and possibly variable. Upon opening there has been observed what appears to be a degraded suspension bridge made of rope of unknown origin extending into an unknown space for a unknown (but large) distance. The space beyond the door appears to contain no materials from the ocean or seafloor, lacking evidence of life or possibly any water. Readings of physical parameters such as temperature and pressure of the space have proven ineffective due to chaotic fluctuations in instrument output. Operations are currently underway to attempt a remote-controlled unmanned crossing of the bridge.

Dedicated to AMEN (reinvigoration of a sense of aesthetic belonging in a foreign concept)

“years they come”

The crew of a ship that transports freshwater across the Atlantic has been the source of numerous reports of an unidentifiable naked man swimming alongside it at an impossible speed, only seen for one night every few months. Attempts to remove the man from the water consistently results in the man producing screams at a volume too loud for the crew to withstand, even with ear protection. After the ship’s decommission no further reports have been made.

Dedicated to Beerwizard (a memory of a different self is a reminder of repeatable mistakes)

Construction of a realtime view of TCP/IP package routes led to the immediate observation that the behavior of networked systems resembled that of neurons in a brain, upon which the project shut down due to a series of technical failures including overheating, display/graphics card failure, and low frequency audio signals that destroyed speaker heads. A similar study was conducted on international transport routes using live feeds, tracking devices, radio channel monitoring, and collated shipping documentation, producing nothing out of the ordinary.

Dedicated to Danse Noire (the briefest, weakest, most vulnerable moment is the most powerful)

Oversights in fields including but not limited to various bureaucratic functions, infrastructural projects, military operations, and cultural institutions in simultaneity coalesced via butterfly effect-like mechanisms that resulted in a socio-psychological abnormality of sensitivity to shifts in what has been called “collective unconscious” in at least one individual who has yet to be identified/located. Retroactive policies revising the procedural failures in these oversights have also proved ineffective in preventing/controlling future occurrences due to the polyvalent sources from which the phenomenon was observed to originate.

Dedicated to KNIVES (self criticism feeding back into insecurely confident behavior endlessly)

Latency tests conducted using quantum entanglement communication devices across a distance ranging from micrometers to meters proved effective except for what was described amongst researchers as “moments of high emotional intensity due to workplace relationships,” during which the in-study receivers appeared to respond to sender outputs prior to transmission. Researchers attempting to locate consultants in fields related to tachyons were interrupted by the same consultants they had planned on contacting. These individuals preemptively arrived at the lab demanding access and claiming familiarity to the study, suggesting that inverse latency had spread beyond the physical boundaries of the building and across informational safeguards.

Dedicated to Pastel Voids (blindly allowing the triggers to do their work)

The information on the next song/writing piece shows how this project was logistically managed.

Dedicated to Quantum Natives (a sudden freedom to

explore)

[streeaaaaaammmmmm of conscioussnessssssssssssssssssssss] <- Reiterate
[SOC] [SOC] [SOC] [SOC] [SOC] [SOC] [SOC] [SOC] <- Create Array
[SOCC] [SOOC] [SOOCC] [SSOCC] [SSOOC] [SSOOCC] <- Recombine Array
[SOCCSOOCCSSOOCCSOOCCSOCC] <- Mixdown / Mastering
[SOCm] =?= [reality] <- Check for relevance to present experience

Dedicated to YEAR0001 (coherence of the self)

years they come
(secret in silence)
on sea side sand fall
(concealed in the identical)
star crawl sing
(there are no coincidences)
glass and steel still breathing
(intention is indistinguishable from occurrence)

Dedicated to Yegorka (absolution)

where my fingers cold
and i am getting older

[SOC] redistributed amongst existing production processes
emotional baggage unrecognized
THIS
INSTANCE
and again
around we go
over clouded sun
between branches
falling up
never slowing down

Dedicated to ZOOM LENS (message to the western instrument, an enforcement of motherly ambition)

stronger ones before have stumbled from false ruins where, risen, i am whole and untouched by a burning tide, a freezing wind, another cliché called to the stand SHE SPEAKS! all lives lost and born without ceremony or portent Dear Angel, dearest landscape of repetitive tropes, to you nothing is owed yet each demand is heard, processed, and filed in the requisite ordering