

# Psychic Jugglers

Unexpected

"A dialogue between paradoxes  
Feuding perceptions in the everlasting  
Scales-tipping war."

Goblins, imps and farfadets of this cerebral reality..  
Mischievous children of the elusive spiritual magic  
Atomic parcels of a slippery slippery immensity  
Dance, gamble, exult.  
Go astray of linear paths!  
Free yourselves from the coherent slavery suggested by  
the unclean!

Sporadic fireballs, experiment chaos intensity!

Perpendicular euphoria  
Burst, feverish coloured bubbles!  
Blotch this predictable boring mindscape.

You lunatic be damned!  
Irresponsible traitor to the order!  
Why, why this spontaneous incitation to mutiny?  
Herald of confused notions...

I am discernment! Monochrome protector of the  
Cellular enclosure and its Shepherd....  
These imps must be controlled, supervised, realistic...

Obliterate the Lock!  
Open wide the arena's gates and let the goblins play!

"Feasting! Rejoicing! The tyrant is sleeping..  
May the will-o'-the-wisps sip His foolery as it is time  
for Tea!  
Feasting! Rejoicing! The willows are dripping..  
As robotic genes sing lullabies, pretty, pretty  
ZOMBIE!!  
Catch a falling moon! They will paint my skin! Voodoo!"

Besieged by you, Reason and Conformity.  
Thieves of the imaginary realm,  
Immolators of Childish souls ... Binary taste...  
Strolling slowly within this infinite playground..

Eccentrics, you cannot appreciate the pertinence of a  
slumber devoid of rodents.  
Your purple blood wade within the sensorial estimation  
of a slimy walled fortress!

My wisdom submerges the disillusioned reptilian  
Never look up or drown  
Unwavering, steady, straight,  
Unwavering, steady, straight.

Grimace and run, to the opposite side of the herbivore  
gates who devour the greenish mixture!  
I see your bones and they are aligned such as paladin  
ants crossing a wall of stimulating magma.

Tame the Cerberus, aim with serenity and get out of its  
cavern the swiveling tower of Intra-cosmos!!

Stupefaction! The fictive inexistent is materializing...  
internal visual information astounded by the absence of  
total nothingness. Behold Emptiness and meditate...  
Is it not magnificent, to transcend/surpass the focus  
of an elitist vision.  
Not so hard to fix oxygen when you're living with us...

"Hey! Vile hunchback you're trampling my mushrooms!  
The me of your anyway oh! silence must prevail  
Economically speaking we can't afford to let them live  
decently  
What a grotesque nose!  
Let the sun shine! Teeth are painting your inside...

Bah! May rust nibble your winged boots!  
Everybody! Caress your hands and let's be happy friends  
with big joy!  
Does my can contrast with the architecture?  
Talk, talk to me broomstick!  
He...He...Are you frightened of Free Brains?  
May I borrow your head for the evening?"

Hummmmm... swimming in boiling holy water is such a  
bloody delight  
Shut up! Gather yourselves and join the assembly...  
Que la Sarabande commence...

We're a boneless civilization in perpetual distraction  
In the recess of our volcano  
Digging, initializing sequence number 9 : Evolutive  
Eruption  
We are not, we are nuts  
Fools in a flesh Starship !

Let's munch our gnarled fingers, oh! Sweet atrophy  
Skeletons in the gallery, sons of a hybrid galaxy  
Trelinak Gör, Chüss Eilorka Snurtifov  
Screamed words of goblin's faith, Just never say  
"Checkmate!"