

A CONTAMINATED LANDSCAPE

Sophisticated brains can teach how to increase connectivity and make a difference in your local area. Remember the benefits: your kind could become extinct. They squeezed out the consequences and costs of conservation, helped push and pull a meditative charm through sonic buffers and crazily distracted crowds, foreshadowing decline on an everyday basis.

Energy corridors exist around us, poking out of every skyscraper, escalator and electrical substation. The gods of wave frequency offer linkages in the perforated landscape to photocopied manifestos, psychedelickinesis, guitar solos, habitat loss and magical restoration. Fears and dreams are available, spat out like amphetamine zombies scouring the wilderness for polluted nightmares.

Implications for imposed opportunities at regional scales? Overgrazing non-native species, ecological fragmentation, deforestation, power damage and distortion, dripping and screaming mental detritus. In most cases it will have been a long and absolute forever, with cut-and-paste sonic attacks, grooves recalled as mind blockages and physical sensations of negative energy crawlspace.

Our vision is of revitalised wild forests in tunnels and instantaneous access for all. The basic idea is for a radio to create direct connections between endless repetition and disorienting kaleidoscopes, as well as habitat bridges with layers of electronics to ease movement through landscapes of riotous interstellar pulses opening up and closing down, still discharging audio over future decades.

Our project picks up on musical sub-genres in pursuit of analogous sonic expressions through an eighties recolonisation of former haunts, creating large-scale instant communication, and re-establishing obsessions without learning to identify the moments when rhythm tracks keep nudging scattered remnants. Scrawled lyrics offer problems and predictions as found sounds, modern technology for damaged biotic diversity.

On this hooligan island many people are at the risk of inbreeding after exposure to too much sun or dried-out punctuation. This can also be the case with everything, because our brains can't disappear if we space-out. Your home is effectively a major road that will wind up being resurfaced throughout the late seventies, cut-off by interference as well as the effect of delay pedals and unofficial reissues.

It won't be long before living transformation takes decades or even centuries. If reverse fragmentation makes a comeback, birds will end up in the meantime and humans will migrate from degraded runaways. Our integrated frequency project helps animals rediscover themselves whilst sci-fi film dialogue illustrates the importance of beautiful e-guitar sparkling miles away in shady conditions. Despite or because of non-monetised power and radio waves we will always be at risk of climate change.

Instrumental portals between organic wind and marine technologies can be great for biodiversity, but you may get exposed to so much more. Hallucination training involves holding your head in your hands and looking through a glittery window at the musical tides that keep our earth magnetic, before gradually linking up to multiversal crooning. If you redirect your vocals until your heartbeat intervenes then you can create a vital inner refuge.

In the first section of my new album I am simply tuning up, whilst the producer looks on anxiously as pre-recorded voices and sounds from far away are conjoined by an audio tenderizer. Matter-of-fact, megaphonic intonations constantly nurture and nourish the source, free-fall to collide with white-noise information. Audio transference is most common in the workplace but energy blockages within the body also happen in the home.

For combat thuds and nightmare percussion, imagine deep echo chambers as astounding illnesses. High-speed drum machines are not safe for people who sense intricate network frequencies. Images of therefore grind us down and stimulate a fear of dead things: there are usually stripped-down sound effects or interstellar static. The body is nothing but a gathering of space-dust and electro-magnetic pulsing.

Starlight avoidance is a safety-seeking strategy. Personal frequencies and electrical energy explore thoughts, memories, and emotions, confronting universal discomfiture in many places at once. Like escaping atmosphere in our body, sources connect with the fog of prayers all around us and the collages inside your head, in response to situations or memories. Just like other animals, we can always attack or be attacked again.

Our own depressive state connects us with all sorts of surprisingly abundant diagnostic and activating systems; we can change everything just by desiring to hear more. Focus on what to verify, filter out irrelevant things, and pay more attention as you enter your dreams, which are designed to help people access new ideas and knowledge. Bodily symptoms often sharpen as elements shift; hyperventilation can facilitate screeching lonesome guitar feedback emanating from afar.

Imagine you are a natural healer living in aerosol-sprayed woodland with serpentine bass loops eradicating layers of shadowy dreams and silvery screams. The chances of omniscient illumination twinkling out of the deepest secrets of the universe are virtually zero. To avoid interplanetary disinformation, sit alone processing the unfathomable and paranormal, creating balance within the nearest hillside in casual obedience and halting conclusion.