NOTHING TO HANG YOUR BRAIN ON

A transliminal way of live processing:

music and language became trance,

a rapid method of communication.

Knowing is a porous relationship with others,

a notion you can't understand, an interchange

of ideas, a casual fellowship of thought,

the essence of psychological abstraction.

Analysis became everything, cult philosophy

in contact with transpersonal power

offered the means to create a threshold

with improvisation and sound, attempted to

create spiritual connections and knowledge.

Believing nothing gave a sense of alienation;

pressing pause on the notion of the primitive

instead of operating occult convolutions.

Get used to solid dysfunction, acknowledgethe

power of visual patterns and sacred spaces

to create narrative or epiphany, various forms

of human history. The body is a boundary

between desire and the limits of temporality,

a space for people to let themselves go,

reject sinister movement disorder and fear,

a place to control collective energy, stay

focused on whatever group will demands.

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