

# Collaborations with The Body

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Her Strongholds Unvanquishable

Maelström of passions in that hidden sea summons the vortex to annul all those hexes, those incantations. Creations undone. Involuntary, unrequested conclusions cast to subsume the self. Immersed in darkness. Creations undone. Simulacrum raised to the heights. Glamours beset in its construction. Feckless deceptions, enchantments crumble. All dissolves in the void of perception. Glamours beset in its construction. Decrepit illusions. All dissolves in the void of perception. Immersed in darkness. Creations undone.

The Devils of Trust Steal the Souls of the Free

Harbor the fundamental secret locked within the vault of longing. Yearning, ever yearning, for the emblems of desire. Solemn is the mood subdued in its own pathos. Retreat inside the eye. Those nebulous bonds, chords forged through all the years, have grown insubstantial. Ethereal symphony lost. Solemn is the mood subdued in its own pathos. Retreat inside the eye. Reach out and find nothing.

Terrible Lie - *originally by Nine Inch Nails*

Why are you doing this to me? Am I not living up to what I'm supposed to be. Why am I seething with this animosity? I think you owe me a great, big apology. I really don't know what you mean. Feels like salvation comes only in our dreams. I feel my hatred grow all the more extreme. Can this world really be as sad as it seems? Don't take it away from me, I need someone to hold on to. Don't take it away from me, I need you to hold on to. There's nothing left for me to hide. I lost my ignorance, security, and pride. I'm all alone in this world, you must despise. I need your promises, your promises and lies. You made me throw it all away, my morals left to decay. How many have you betrayed? You've

taken everything. My head is filled with disease. My skin is begging you please. I'm on my hands and knees. I want so much to believe.

#### Beyond the Realms of Dream, That Fleeting Shade Under the Corpus of Vanity

To flee this aethyr, dead and accursed, realm of constant torture. Tearing away this veil of ignorance, surpass the boundaries of the flame. Tenuous ego, that feeble brace, endless well of disappointment. Life, and the lustre that consumes it, is the extinguished flame burning secretly as in the furnace from these dark eyes alone. By solemn vision, bright silver dream, infancy nurtured, constructs the form. Every sight, every sound, creates the impulse, distorts the dream. That solemn vision dried upon our thirsting lips. And we are hung, shapeless bone decayed within the withered skin.

#### Lurking Fear

Stooped beneath the weight of age. Thralls to antiquity. Tempered by furies. Catechism of violence. Supremacy restored. Transcend the ruins. The guilt permeates all. Laws of the father observed by the son. Henchman to the endless reconstruction. The guilt permeates all. For I am him, and he is me, unto the end of time.

#### Now I'm Nothing - *originally by Nine Inch Nails*

I smashed myself to pieces. I am gonna fuck myself up. I am sifting through the ashes of what I have become. I gave myself away, now I'm nothing. I let you slip away, now I'm nothing. All that I can do is break myself in two. I fucked it all away, now I'm nothing. Wave, wave, wave, wave goodbye.

#### The Wheel Weaves as the Wheel Wills

Life has meaning. Pain has meaning. Through stripes and shame; through tears and blood; through doubts and fears, and all that makes the difference: I see an end.

#### Manifest Alchemy

Wandering steps, obedient to high thoughts. Awful ruins of the days of old. Progeny enslaved to all its authors' flaws. Are we but warped extensions? We have the power to begin again, untarnished world at hand. Recognize the open horizon, a consciousness that reaches all. We have opened the secret passage into the dream that never ends, a new reality of our own creation, an empire without end. Released from guilt, released from pain, released from love, released from trust: We are anointed in the sacred power; we are enshrined in ourselves.

#### In Meetings Hearts Beat Closer

Born from a dream to create a reality, we are absolved of effete morality. And through deliberate transgression is hallowed essence revealed. The destruction of purity, the destruction of worthlessness, though mighty and glorious and terrible, is but the pennon upon the sacred lance of the Will. It is written in the Book of the Law that this deep, mysterious secret is a sacrament of the Will, and to profane it is the greatest offense. The shocking evils which we all deplore are principally due to the perversions produced by suppressions. Ennobling presence exposes my weakness. And we expire in boundless bliss. All and None in One.

#### Coward - *originally by Vic Chesnutt*

The courage of the coward is greater than all others. A scaredy cat'll scratch you if you back him in a corner. But I am a coward. Courage born of despair and impotence. Submissive dogs can lash out in fear and be very, very dangerous. But I am a coward.

#### Diaphonous Shift

Alone in the house primordial, we persist through endless victories.

#### Well Fed Fuck - *originally by Born Against*

Are you a good team player? Remember the boss is your best friend. Kill your head.

### Skinwalker

And at once I realize that the hand I hold is black with corruption, that the gilded rhetoric is a sibilant mantra meant to stifle guilt, that the staunch discipline of tradition is merely the coward's path, and that this descent into compromise is the death of friendship. I've witnessed you slit the throat of the young idealist and impale empathy to the hilt of your sword. You wear a stranger's face. Your eyes hold no recognition. Conceal the vastness of self-betrayal beneath the scientist's cloak, beneath the scholar's mantle, beneath the hedon's frock. Drink the blood of this perverse deception. Escape in inebriation. Bonds consecrated in our most private moments. Loyalty sacrificed in the blaze of denial. My emptiness has built your altar. And I worshipped myself in you forever.

### A Prayer to God - *originally by Shellac*

To the one true god above, here is my prayer. Not the first you've heard, but the first I ever wrote. [Not the first but the others were a long time ago.] There are two people here, and I want you to kill them. Her, she can go quietly by disease or a blow to the base of her neck wear her necklaces close, where her garments come together, where I used to lay my face. That's where you ought to kill her, in that particular place. Him, just fucking kill him. I don't care if it hurts. Yes, I do. I want it to. Fucking kill him, but first make him cry like a women [no particular women]. Make hold out, hope that someone or other might. Then fucking kill him, fucking kill him kill him already, kill him. Fucking kill him, fucking kill him, kill him already, kill him. Fucking kill him, fucking kill him, kill him already, kill him. Just fucking kill him! Fucking kill him, fucking kill him already, kill him. Ah Fucking kill him, fucking kill him, kill him already, kill him. Kill him already, kill him already. Kill him, fucking kill him. Just fucking kill him, fuckin kill him, kill him already, kill him. Fuckin kill him, kill him, fucking kill him already, kill him. Kill him, fucking kill him, kill him, just fucking kill him. Kill them already, kill them already, kill him. Amen.

### I Apologise [improvisation]

I apologize for being cruel when I could've been kind. I'll be right by, and we'll be happy together tonight.