

End of the Noise

ENJOY
THE
NOISE

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CECCATO RUDY



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ENJOY THE NOISE

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EXPAND YOUR LIMITS

privatize the profit
socialize the losses
all about perspectives

the narcissism of prestige
the confidence of humbleness
find happiness in loneliness

we learn for history
that
we do not learn from history

at the modest price
of your dignity

get the right feeling
get the feeling right
in the mood for genocide

give a little time
little time to give
this is coming from me

I am the shadow
fed by resentment
for the choices
lacking sentiment

it's hard work
not to be greedy
it's hard work
not to be lazy
it's hard work
not to lie
put in the work
no matter why

expand your limits

DANCING SPIRITS

You are like a brother
to me

I guess I meant
like a lover
to me

I guess I meant
like a loser
holding a mirror
to me

Days have gone
and had gone
and who's to say
who is right
or wrong
even if you made me feel
like I don't belong

I miss you
that's all

DOUBLE HEADED COIN

and people
wonder

why I stay home
in the midst

of war and treachery

I don't suppose
to soul

but to reborn

from my
ashes to ashes

I was a junky
now I stand on
my own

two feet

too many
deeds and fixes

the mission is not complete
closer than it seems

out for delivery
in for proclivity

I look for pleasure
right into her pale/tanned
complexion

I fell

so high so low
so easy at night
even when they bite

so good so bad
so hard to let
the prize out of sight

mastermind your reality
engage in sexuality

brief but to the point
shake your loins
in solidarity

to find out
the difference

between

being and not being

just toss a
double headed coin

GIVE IT A TRY

when science fiction
becomes
science fact
you'll feel it
crawling up
your ass

you have not seen the last of me
you have not seen any of me

exploiting insurrections
there is no progression
anymore

National Insecurity
absolute authority
moral superiority
uneven prosperity

the measurement
of selfism

dilatory

total scarcity

animosity

digital singularity
for the masses

therapeutic nihilism

can't stop yourself from dreaming
of a better future

"the sand is falling"
so said Confusion

if you die
before you die
you won't die
when you die

so give it a try

HAPPINESS IS A WARM PHONE,
UNCLE

stranger's lips
I need my fix

stranger's lips
fake pic

stranger's lips
get it quick

stranger's lips
s/he ain't a human being

stranger's lips
losing sight of the truth

stranger's lips
signalling virtues

stranger's lips
turned to invisible bloom

stranger's lips
now they are blue

stranger's lips
because of you

trained to beseech
stranger's lips

A PILE OF GARBAGE THAT MADE
ME LOOK

ripped off
for love
it hurts
to pretend
fully-formed habits of delusion

rouse off
for love
it harms
to be inert
shake the rust of illusion

when she looks away
I deserve a holiday

false promises
to fuel my entropy

leitmotif
for a peace of mind

jacked off
for love
it's a role
to impose
dissolve my mental occlusions

cut off
for love
it toles
to decompose
cold-hearted exploiting my
confusion

there is revelation
in the limitations

when I stay the same
she makes me feel ashamed

déjà vu
me and you

for love

BLACK SUNFLOWER

it's like I am there
in the middle
of her everything
and yet I fail to see
nowhere, is that
shadow of me

I am creeping
towards the outside
drawn back-in
by your smile

the distinction is clear

good and bad
man

CALL OF BOOTY

be my power user
not, a sole abuser

space-time parallels
for vertical integration

what I write is my defence
against the spirits
in my head

for a moment
lost the thread

sexually explicit
acts of common sense

heat dissipation
gives off a smell

be my seducer
not a sore loser

RELIEVE|RELIVE THE BELIEVE

I wanted to jump across the
screen

and kiss you
uncertainties
that I don't want to have

but they are really
a way to avoid regret

so why don't I just
dive in
and fill, the spaces
in between

I need emotion
with duration
you need devotion
no hesitation

contemplation

I want to be the one
you look at
when things are tough

I want to be with you
all the way
it is clear to me
as night and day

embrace me
and there will be
no limits

love me
as I love you

believe in me

as I believe in you

ROUGH ENOUGH

cycling anger
childish spite

disseminate
my pieces of mind

pride is fall
not just a word
that hurts me
when I get too close

prioritise
my hypocrisy
feed me
with illusions
deputize
my confusion

the only solution

detach
 stay intact
retract
 don't interact

she likes it
rough enough

CRIMSON MOONFLOWER

Since I came
the other day

I feel
I don't need
to explain

my humanity
is already
artificial

and yet
I fear
the superficial

Don't follow
involuntary
contractions

Hope is always there
and it's rotten

it takes you by the hand
straight into a vortex

then it lets you go
chasing the forgotten

Oh miserable
will you be

if you let

hope
becomes
your
dope

LEVENSHTEIN Vs HANNING

pray away
the day

shake that
sultry snake

laying in bed
next to your pen

high times
easy rhymes

cluster clouds
cast no doubts

moon walk
without boots

jump over
my hump

duck away
from luck

having fun
under the sun

spin around
their grins

this scene is
too green

meet your
basic needs

a rainbow
in
a whirlwind
of butterflies
on mushrooms

and don't
you care
if I do it
or not

I AM

therefore

I am

what

you think

the trend is a friend

intentional neglect

a voyage of discovery

beyond memory

how do you like my status of

inferior male specimen?

insects on the dancefloor

flooded with cortisol

searching for a breakthrough

buy into the image

to the bone

an unambiguous fallacy
fragile commodities

make yourself happy
with a true prospective

rejecting = accepting

glamorizing suffering
my adrenal exhaustion
your approval rating

led by obesity
hit by gravity

cum twice
it's a roll of the dice

it is a weakness to
be a true gentleman

this is you
this is me
this is everything there is

obsessing over excesses
become
an agent of change

pass the blame
'till it satiates
all the angry neurons
in my brain

astute thinking
yet I am sinking

failure = success

difficult times ahead

your captive demand
my unsteady hand

I consume
therefore
I am

MY OWN NODE

A TASTE FOR THE CODE
COUNT TO TWENTY ONE

THE REVOLUTION HAS BEGUN

A PARADIGM SHIFT

OUR FINGER PRINTS
ARE ALL OVER THIS

WINNING THE LOTTERY
IN MY DREAMS
WHERE WE MEET
AGAIN

IT IS WRITTEN
IN THE BLOCKCHAIN

STAY HUMBLE AND STACK SATS
IMMUNE TO HACKS

NUMBER SUPREMACY
INTEGRITY WITH ENERGY

MY OWN NODE
A KEY TO DECODE

FILL THE HEADER
DIFFICULTY REQUIREMENT

THE HASH RATE
ACROSS THE GLOBE

BULL TO THE MOON
RIDING VARIATIONS

TARGET NONCE
TIK TOK NEXT BLOCK

BLACKROCK
BLOCKROCK

LEADING ZEROS
PROOF-OF-WORK

AGAIN AND AGAIN

LONG-TERM INVESTMENT
ADJUSTED TIME PREFERENCE

THE NETWORK AGREES

THE SYSTEM IS ILL
TAKE THE ORANGE PILL

ISQUANDER YOUR LIFE
FOCUSED LASER EYES

!TRUST
VERIFY

MESS WITH SUCCESS
HERE'S MY ADDRESS

JOIN THE PROGRESS
VIA

MY OWN NODE

BELONG TO US WHOLE

weird bodies
beautiful minds

defend me
from what
you want

escape from hate
control your love

the real world
has seen it all

we know what we know
and suppose it's all
there is to know

so save it and
scroll

the bad deal
belong to us whole

NOTHING IN YOUR VEINS

that instant
of contemplation

& decision

a self-righteous

direction

a thousand words
rushed into the emotion

& then regret

a thousand thoughts

self-examining
monologue

that moment of
indecision
& neglect

of rejection

& condemnation

scattered affections

scolding pain
persistent strain

phantom indecisions
hunting reasons

unresolute will

are keeping my heart still

it's all right
if it feel right

so tell me how
does it feel right

when there's no deny

you have no shame

nothing in your veins

SOMETHING TO BE PROUD

snails pulled out
something to praise

therapeutical work
indecent thoughts

moral shovel
to bury
real bodies

for all intent and urges

super extra pious
live by a device

inebriating & infectious
straddle the many sites

firmly hold
her penis

united in segregating
death to the non conforming
I encounter opportunities

every smile
filled with self loathing

conslutant
frienemy

sacrificing the truth
in the name of
fake safety

something to be proud

RELEASE THE BLACK BOOK

don't feed
the need

to perceive
that you are
esteemed

it stops
the bleed

but not
the need
to feed

a friend in need
is no friend
indeed

where there's a way
there's a will
and if you will it
it is a dream

free to pursue
free to persecute
free at last

to be
gøod

IN YOUR LIFETIME

here to stay
another day

out of date
throw away

feeling safe
child's play

truth decay
made of clay

click bait
labor rate

nazy cupcakes
pathological games

these days
masturbate
put on an
happy face
and

stop digging
your grave

make the
best of
it

now,
in your
lifetime

OUT OF YOUR COMFORT ZONE

those transformative
thoughts
the force of
understanding

appearing & disappearing
perpetually

run with the truth
that you will die

the freedom of youth
fuelled by desire

it just happen
to be denied

reality is benevolence
drop the violence
stop the
incongruence

of your being

trust that
you will find her
and
she will find you
out of your comfort zone

DER VORBOTE

the edge of sound
exposed nerve

and the creed to expect

been around
done that

and now,
here comes the regret

stocked up fridge
benzodiazepine

the same routine

binge and purge

I have to suffer
to criticize

before I realize
I am my own demise

I speak
you don't listen

but you answer

être
ne pas
être

it's implied

I guess
I am not
at my best
maybe
I am
depressed

or just need
some rest

as I have been
detected

cheering for the unexpected

non stop
never ending
toxicity

ashamed of nothing
offended by everything

lies to indoctrinate

imprisoning protocols
powered by bots

separated from nature
bit by bit

the end is night
I see it
in their eyes

in the stillness
a whispered cry

der forbote

TO EXIST

is it me
 is it me
 doing this

ending this
firing me
tickling me
 this dot me

spaces
divisives
elusivessss
ssssssss

it is me
 it is me
 doing this

this instance
 is an
 object
 of
 society

and I am
the product
of
the
dot

accelerate
to excel

it depends
do not sweat

came down
went out

now it matters

now it

| don't
| doesn't

will it matter then

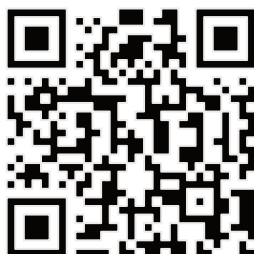
since we pretend
all is well

lost connection
over protection

do we don't we
should we
why we
resist
to desist
I insist
to consist

to exist

POEMS RECITAL RECORDINGS



[HTTPS://OMNIACOLLECTIVE.IS/POETRY.HTML](https://omniacollective.is/poetry.html)

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