# NOISE ENTOY

# NOISE

CECCATO RUDY



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All blank pages are for note taking.



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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 looser
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

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 bed so herd 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

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

Atisowine

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 guick

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

strenger's lips losing sight of the truth

strenger's lips signelling virtues

strenger'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 v ME LOOK Tacked off ripped off for love for love it's a role it hurts to impose to pretend dissolve my mental occlusions fully-formed habits of delusion cut off rouse off for love for love it toles it harms to decompose to be inert cold-hearted exploiting mu shake the rust of illusion confusion when she looks away there is revelation I deserve a holidap in the limitations false promises when I stap the same to feed mu she makes me feel ashamed entropy leitmotif déjà vu for a peace of me and you mind 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 mo ment lost the thread

sexually explicit acts of common sense

heat dissipation gives off a smell

> be my seducer not a sore looser

# 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 though

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

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

prioritise
my hypocrisy
feed me
with illusions
deputize
my confusion

it's the only solution

detach
stay intact
retract
don't interact

she likes it rough enough

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# 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 become your dope

# LEVENSHTEIN Vs HANNING

pray away the day

shake that sultry snake

laying in 5ed next to your pen

high times easy rhymes

cluster clouds

moon walk without boots

mh pawb Jawb oner

duck away from luck having fun under the sun

spin eround their grins

this scene is too green

meet your basic needs

e reinbow in e 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 vopage 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

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## 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

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long-term investment adjusted time preference

the network agrees

the system is ill take the orange pill

!squander your life focused laser eyes

!trust verify

!mess with success here's my address

join the progress via mp 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

34

so save it and scroll

the bad deal belong to us whole

# NOTHING IN YOUR VEINS

that moment 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

ıt's all rıght ıf ıt feel rıght

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 hodl her penis

united in segregating death to the non conforming I encounter opportunities

every moment 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

thruth decay made of clay

click bait

nazų 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 I speak pou don't listen the edge of sound exposed nerve but you enswer être and the creed to expect ne pas been around être done that it's implied and now, here comes the regret I guess I am not at my best stocked up fridge benzodiazepine mapbe I am the same routine depressed binge and purge or just need I have to suffer some rest to criticize as I have been detected before I realize cheering for the I am my own demise

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 vorbote

TO EXIST	and I am		
4	the product		
ıs ıt me	of 		
ıs ıt me	the		
doing this	d <b>e</b> †		
ending this	accelerate		
firing me	to excel		
tickling me			
this dot me	ıt depends		
11113 CO1 1111C	do not sweat		
	CO NOI SWEET		
spaces			
divisives	came down		
elusivessss	went out		
SSSSSSS			
	now it matters		
ıt ıs me			
ıt ıs me	now it		
doing this			
2095	con't   coesn't		
this instance	doesn't		
	·		
is an			
object	will it matter then		
of			
societų	since we pretend		
_	اام الح		

```
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

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