

# Rip The Jacker, Silent Scream (Oobe)

Sound Creates Everything Around Me

I Scream With The Passion That My Precious Mother Gave Me

Just Maybe, The Voice Is Playing The Guitar Singing Folk Songs For The Name G

And Just Maybe, One Day It Will Sing Hail Mary

Sound Pours Out of Reality, Reality Pours Out of Sounds

Manifest My Fantasy, The Voice Came From The Clouds

Satellite Movements With Alternative Routes

I Control Their Movements When I Make A Sound...Can You Hear It?

Sounds Bounce Back & Forth Like A Mirror

Changing The Colours In A Prism

Fishermen Poets Got Lost, Fishing For Dolphin Hearing

The Fish Hook Stuck In Ya Jaws & My Skull Is Appearing

The Period Of Purification Of My Corpse Is Nearing

I Shine My Light In Ya Brain Like An Ear Specialist

And I Rhyme All Day 'Til The Eve Perishes

Spend The Whole Night Out Tryna Reach The End of It

But Right Now I'm Bout To Show You A Piece of The Treasure By The Cliffs

I Attend The Phenomenal Beast On Behalf of My Friends

And Make Amends With Priest On The Back of An Elephant

The Seraphim Cannot Contend When I Receive Hallow Light From Them

The Ice Amulet, The Pen Energized This Talisman

We Got Human Hominids On Some Nikola Tesla Shit

Sitting Down Attending The Opera With Cyclotronic Resonance

And With Ne.xium, Avodart, Lipitor & The Temptress

She Turned Over The Evidence

Tales Of The Mystic Magic

Attending Black Magic On A Dirty Mattress

A Bad Girl With A Silver Magnet

Increased The Massive Knowledge By Using Cryptic Language

The Bitch Masturbates...In My Crystal Palace

Let It Fluctuate, Mix With Sexual Balance

Finger Trigger The Drum Kit & It Will Be A Difficult Challenge

It's A Miracle By Accident

The Eagle Eating River Fish

Feeding On The Verse I Spit

Bleeding By Poisonous Skin

Shouldn't Have Followed Me To The Cliffs

The Moonstone Was Discovered By A Blue Lagoon

Beneath A Scruffy Old Tree

Gather My Crew In The Room

'Take A Seat' Is What They Told Me

Activate The Storyboard Scenes

Creating Worlds I Love To See

The Roots of My Discovery Showing Me A Lot of Tragedy

Moses On A Radioactive Island, We Must Take Action

Because A Practiced Mind Is Worth So Much More Than Diamonds

Open Ya Eyeballs Before The Sky Falls

Very Few Seconds Left...Before Time Stops

The Bombing Will Commence...Against The Time Cops

I Leave The Agents Dead, Why Should I Design God?

With My Divine Force I Can Only Change The Future

Creating Sounds With My Computer

Attach The Gold Chord To Ya Legs And Jump Of The Cliffs

The Hubble Space Trumpet Sounds Artfully Brisk

Thank You For Your Time Mr. Bis

This Is The End of The Interview, Everyone Can Go Home

Any And All Entry Points Will Activate Ya Ohm