

# Solefald, The New Timelessness

Proprietors of Red and Priests against Prozac  
Propose one hour of messianic mozart  
Wolfgang Amadeus a.k.a. Muzak  
Got himself a VISA and went wild in the popmart  
The 23rd player thrashing the rest of his team  
Flashed his ability to discard the mainstream  
Largo to presto he grieves the accelerando's finite  
Headphones on tight more beats per minute  
Stepping on his watch enters the state of Freedia  
Fucking the hostility inherent in the media  
From chronological to kairological  
Measure of the linear time unjustly installed  
as the distinguo between work and pleasure  
Serial time personal sublime  
Immortalizing the point on the time  
That's meandered in a circle  
The revolution of all the small parts that constitute the cosmos  
in which you speed for a paradise  
moving just ahead but slightly faster  
Middle-aged monster get out of here!  
Cyclical patterns don't fit your square ear  
Sensing so slowly you mistake the Sunset of Sole  
For the longed-for legendary sunrise of old  
Your sexist ratio pervades the hearts  
Your racist sexio misinterprets the arts  
Decay's seized your sensorial protection  
The only thing evil's your own perception  
We rest on day seven  
On day eight we blast heaven