

A melody for me

Listening transcripts

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
a cavern dark cellars	sounds like old whales					
drones and insects whirling around		this to me sounds like travelling somehow, like movement				
	foxes in the forest					
electrical generators		maybe in space travelling in space or				
	on a power plant	on a surface of a planet and then some interferences				
an ocean ship		like something moving slowly something heavy maybe moving				
tension and darkness		metallic a machine or a vehicle or a heavy vehicle				
	they're building something	on some empty space			waves	
		sparks hiss				
	at the powerplant	this is more like an interior a cave maybe	this is deep inside a mountain or a mine			
an inconceivable machinery		or inside the body some sounds			very big	
maybe a torture chamber before it's been used		from inside the earth or inside the belly or the brain maybe				
		the chest				
		water, maybe water under the earth like this when rain penetrates the caves				feels like somebody is walking really slowly
	broken valve	or like a a lake under earth inside a cave			it's like a contrast between some very big movements	or a desert landscape
	at the plant	a very blue deep blue			or waves and the small	
	it's being fixed					trying to figure out something
	they are welding it together	copper in the water				
		there's always something metallic, some metal, some heaviness even if	both far away and touching scratching	I will now begin to say some words	parts which fight	
		I think of water and and this sound of			or just	
		wind			between this big	
		air		perhaps		
single toys simple metal plastic toys whirling around	I chase the room	body inside		single words	and it's a lot of tension	
		this could be going out on the light sun the light of the sun it's this kind of painful light	now we went into another room	I mean not long sentences or		
a stuck bee stuck fly			everything is close	my teeth		
		and some life outside				maybe there was a forest here once but now
		mosquitos	many materials		this is like a small movements and	sand stone
		now it seems like the cave has a door like a very old rusty door that were opening	ohoo	before narrow now wide	and always this big	a big sky but nobody in it
		slowly coming up the stairs now the cave became some sort of building we're looking for the exit	that piano opened a new door to a new room		this big sound it's like clavier piano something make	
		climb into the tower maybe			make like a big space and the small sounds fight to cut in in this big	lost nature and deserts streets at night and some city far away
		finding the door			parts but basically it's all the time some kind of tension	
squeaking gadget more and more feels like an abandoned craftsman's workshop	sounds like the intro of Animal Collective and Vashti Bunyan's collaboration	or some windows	aeieeccc			who are you
tools are playing for themselves	we're waiting for the female voice	there is openings again openings		who was there in the background	and it's some kind of communication	who are you
pieces he or she was working on playing for themselves	a bitten cow			and where is it now		anyway
	and then it went dark					
				feel safe	it's like a communication between these big parts and tension from the small parts	
	it's tense but why			just come closer		
		now it's like looking up				
		it became darker outside like the night or				
	it's tense and warm	we are looking up	there's some creatures here who are			
	and moist	or into the distance somehow	especially one			
	but why	but also could be the end of the day and things are happening at the distance	It's fighting this resistance			
	maybe it's tense and warm and moist in Asia					
	but why	it's like something external something how we try to make sense of but			how this	
		doesn't		you are long		
my thoughts are wandering like the music is wandering	ohoo now it's brighter	belong to us or affect us directly it's some, some other kind of realm		with stripes		
different tones different searching areas		other kind of beings			like a picture it's like a	
I'm not sure where I still am, if I'm still at the workshop, if I'm still a cavern or torture chamber I'm elsewhere	A firetruck in the rain		so, I wonder why what that deep drone machine will do		one little and	
		now it feels like feels like water again not not rain not maybe this could be rain also but the first image was more like water coming from under the ground or like a lake under the earth or	I have expectations about something it can also be threatening		one little fish going around the big one or or flew around one pool or something like and this	
	a surgeon is	from the floor and having the feet wet			this movement and tension from the small parts	
	picking his tools	this feeling the water			through the tension make	waiting all day in an empty alley
	the truck is gone	through the shoes			or call for these big sounds	I'm thirsty
				like a beautiful harmony in many dimensions		but there is no water around
		slowly we're kind of penetrating this other world that at the beginning was distant and maybe it's more like walking walking on a, on a forest now at the end of the day when there's not so much light it's a bit		I mean not only vertical but	it's like moving from the through the very empty space with the	is it a nightmare or a good dream
	it's tense	mysterious	now that's yeah, weightless layer	could it be like three dimensions or why not four dimensions	some point with the strong and different energy	reality lost
	and then it's not and then it's again very tense					
trying to refocus where I am with the music, not sure where I am right now still not sure	tattoo tense tattoo workshop tense		on top of that deep machine drone		I got	who are you
		feeling kind of			I have a picture of travelling somewhere through through some space	
I'm imagining these irrational, impossible imaginary spaces that exist	and now it's all falling falling down	the leaves where we walk			and all parts are in in a	
in mathematics		and seeing things from very close now				
I feel like I'm in one of those	tumbling in tumbling over for	like zooming in on like there is light coming through the leaves and we can zoom in to some insects or some			parts are different and in some kind of equilibrium or this equilibrium change all the time	
maybe on a nano or mega level	for the next tattoo on the back	small leaves and				
somewhere I could not ever possibly actually be as a physical body		also zoom in to our own steps like every step is very slow and very careful		like moving like driving	and it looks there's any action in small pieces make reaction in the big and opposite	
				by train		
yeah, I'm in a completely irreal, unreal imagined spatial context with		and we are walking with our eyes trying to catch everything			but	
unreal and almost unimaginable entities, not even creatures, not even objects entities, structures formants trajectories around me		every sound but also every movement every little being every grain every drop			it's not	
		touching the tree trunks and the leaves and feeling the consistent of the earth the wet ground under the feet maybe no shoes at this point			pictures are very abstract	