

ROB THE UNIVERSE



THE LEVIATHAN







THE LEVIATHAN

AN ALBUM BY
ROB THE UNIVERSE



www.robtheuniverse.com/theleviathan

I'm excited to share this with you.

I wrote and recorded a hip-hop album.

When it was finished, I reached out to eight visual artists whose work I respect a great deal. Some of them I knew. Some of them I discovered when I began this process. Some of them were recommended to me. I sent each artist one or more songs along with the lyrics. I asked them to make a piece that was inspired in some way by the music. In an exercise of trust and letting go, I gave them total creative freedom. It was the right move. I could not be happier with the results.

This booklet is a collection of those art pieces alongside the lyrics of the songs they were inspired by. My dream scenario for your first listening experience is to kick back, throw on some headphones, start from the beginning, and follow along in the book. That said, I am incredibly grateful for however you choose to experience this. Throw it on in the background with friends, play it in your car, whatever. Just bump that shit. The QR code located above contains a link to listen to the album. You can also search for it on any of the popular streaming services.

I originally planned to go into detail about my intentions behind this album: the symbolism, the themes at work, and what I'm trying to convey. However, I think it would be best if I exercise the same trust and letting go that served me earlier. The lyrics are here. The freedom is yours to interpret this how you will.

Thank you for spending time to experience this.

Summon The Leviathan.

- Rob

rtu@robtheuniverse.com

COVER ART
Synaxis

INSIDE COVER ART
Matt Rowe

PAGE LAYOUT
Kelly Brassbridge



This album is dedicated to my teachers.

*The longer I spend in this existence,
the more I realize that includes everyone I've ever come in contact with.*

1. An Ocean of Time
2. Look Down (1 of 3)
3. The Gathering
4. Gifted Avoidance
5. The Stranger
6. Everything and Nothing (feat. J Jones)
7. Squares and Circles (2 of 3)
8. Glass Terrariums
9. That Beauty is a Seed of Truth
10. Wavelength
11. The Stream
12. The Thing Behind the Thing (3 of 3)
13. Nothing's Ordinary



1.

AN OCEAN OF TIME



Purchase a ticket at birth and emerge in the land of the damned
Scrambling hand over hand for a chance just to glance at the grand
I managed to land in an answerless planet that can't
Be anything but a reflection of who I am
And it's grown toxic
This world's my own cockpit
On course with an object that's outside of time
And it shines brighter when I write this rhyme
How can I define the worlds that I create inside my mind
They're made of sound alone, let's plot a course although this pilot's blind

Mental scenarios of people that are very close
Sprout consciousness the next time that you bump this on your stereos
There he goes, the pseudo philosophic-esoteric flows
That bring your thoughts to life and make them dance although beware of those
Serpents
Emerging from your person
Take solace in the fact that you are very well versed in snake charming
Take all your fake armor off, you're starving
Oh my god, I beg your pardon
I beg your pardon

'Cause you are just a ship on an ocean of time
I close my eyes and make islands inside my mind
The sun is shining now, the storm has fallen behind
I close my eyes and make islands inside my mind

These waves will crash upon your brain and wash the worries off of us
We're waking up tomorrow and the world's not what we thought it was
Truth is shifting as it often does
I'm here to offer up alternatives
I've learned to spit the fervor-ish superlative
We're after certain shit and merging with the universe is it
I'm in the current with the first of the determinants
The beast surfaces
The god it worships is the one that occupies you when you're overcome by worthlessness
Nervousness, as you start to murder this Leviathan
It sinks beneath the waves and as it does pretends to die again
You think you're fine and then your chest is wracked with spasms
As the monster of your shame will rear its head up from the fathoms

Have at 'em
I'm the captain of the sea, a masterpiece
Strap me to the mast, I'm laughing at the beast
I'm flapping in the breeze
I rap in hopes to fabricate a crease
In my temporal lobe to lay a trap to capture the disease

'Cause we are all just ships
On an ocean of time
We close our eyes and make islands inside our minds
The sun is shining now, the storm has fallen behind
We close our eyes and make islands inside our minds

AN OCEAN OF TIME

1. AN OCEAN OF TIME

Art

Riley O'Kane

Minneapolis, MN, USA

Digital

Instagram @rileoart

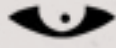
Riley O'Kane is a powerful pixel pusher pursuing the path.

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional production provided by Erik Hidle

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



2.

**LOOK DOWN
(1 OF 3)**



Rumi on my mind, I'm fusing smoothly into time
Groove
Kick the truth, remove me from the grind
We move fine
I am not aligned but I'm trying to tell these vices that this body is a shrine
They're hard of hearing
I yell in a starlit clearing
The darkness fearing the moment the teachers would start appearing
They've been here though
Sorry if I'm sounding like a weirdo
But are you here to start to let your fears go?
It appears so

If that's a yes, then I'm asking a separate question
Are you made of fear or are you of some other essence?
That's essentially your presence and it's made out of the present
Effervescent
I just started feeling kind of pleasant
I just started feeling like this moment was significant
And when we riff within this space we see that life's a gift again
What a fortunate incident
Sit with a pen and just breathe all existence in

And look down

LOOK DOWN

2. LOOK DOWN

Art

Kim Bubbles (Kim Feenstra)

Groningen, The Netherlands

Pigment liner and pencil on paper

Instagram @kim_bubbles

Reddit u/kim_bubbles

Kim Bubbles loves drawing things with the atmosphere of a story. And bubbles.

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional inspiration provided by the Woods Jam Crew

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



3.

THE GATHERING

will i transcend ?

repeat the loop?



or just
fade
away

*The story goes like this: Three friends were on a sailing trip.
Due to a freak accident, the boat sank and they all died. In their final moments of life,
a strange calm came over them as they discussed what would happen after death.
The first friend thought that he lived life in a loop, being born over and over. He tried to explain.*

To be honest when I die I think my life's just starting over
As this current mind's erased I get a quick glimpse of the coder
And it's older than the universe and sits between the eyes of the cobra
And then death taps on my shoulder
Born again the same way, the same day, in each life, for jeez like
What we can assume to be eternity
I die a trillion times, I still just wake up in the nursery
I'm currently a version with a currency of certainty
I've been many combinations of these neural patterns
But I haven't been them all 'cause they are infinite
Every choice is intricate, we only get a hint of it
Your mind is just a rental though the mental state is intimate
And since we're into it, sometimes I think this isn't me
I'm stuck in synchronicity, we sink into the sea
I missed the chance to make it stop again, I'm obstinate
I'm confident I'll be withdrawing all the knowledge I'm depositing

Crash back, grasp the actions of the past again
Trapped in your habits as you navigate the labyrinth
This is what happens when your mind leaves the gathering

*He finished proud that he had spent his last moments of life sharing such a profound truth with his friends.
To his dismay he looked over and saw one of them laughing and rolling his eyes.*

With all due respect, I think your ideas are laughable
You're 33 years old and still you grasp at the irrational
You've rationed all the factual to actually catapult you back
To when the magical explained the mathematical
Back when it was practical to tell yourselves a story
The mind loves a story
Some are peaceful, some are gory
Almost all of them are boring but they serve to quell the emptiness, absurdity,
The universal accident, obscurity
I find beauty in the nothing
You hope to gain immunity with bluffing
Apply scrutiny to every last coincidence and incident that's instrument to sensing what existence is
Carve meaning in my faculty and reasoning
The self is just a process of the brain that keeps the pieces in
Believing when I'm breathing in the sea, I'll cease to be
And when you live without this, life is just a meal without the seasoning

Your brain dies, your mind fades to black and then
You never eat or sleep or love or hate or cry or laugh again
This is what happens when your mind leaves the gathering (*continued*)

THE
GATHERING

The third friend began...

I am the boat, I am the ocean that it floats within,
the motive in the motion, and the potency of moments when you focus in
The pure essential concept of infinity that opens
When I die I will remember it's a fraction I am noticing
I am everything, let's try to break it down a bit
The universe expanding is a fact (at least it sounds legit)
But travel back in time and it contracts to an astounding little point
That's inconceivable but everything came out of it
There was never ever any severing inside the everything
And minds were separated by a sort of tethering
Pure consciousness pretended to forget that it was one
And made infinity the moment it was done
We love a story so that we'll accept the self as a reality
When really they are just tiny compartments
Susceptible to false worlds in actuality
You do it to yourself when you nap in your apartment
What makes you think that non-experience exists
When you know the world is truly not appearing as it is
And if we're nearing the abyss it's of dark matter and energy remembering to be as clearly as it gets
I wholeheartedly regard that this nothing that you speak of is impossible...

Remember that you're everything that's happened or that's happening
This is what happens when your mind leaves the gathering

3. THE GATHERING

Art
Ramin Nazer
Los Angeles, CA, United States
Digital
raminnazer.com
Instagram @raminnazer
Ramin makes new art every day and has a podcast about creativity called Rainbow Brainskull.

Music
Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe
Additional inspiration provided by Ramin Nazer's book *After You Die*
Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



heRe you are
there you go
do not fear death



4.

GIFTED AVOIDANCE



“One of the funny insights that I had, that I don’t try to make sense of, that I, in fact, don’t believe, but I thought it, and it was an emotionally opening thought though it’s absurd on the face of it...”
-Terence McKenna getting a running start at it.

Laugh at a time storm
Accurate craft of a rhyme form
Magic will grapple with fact when his mind’s torn
From this obligation I’ve sworn
And you’re fucking with a part of me that hasn’t been born...yet.
I’m one to forget, this is more than just a glorified horse quartet
And I’m not saying there’s a father or a warden
But I think that us creating is important

Demigod locked in a closed space
And he knocks any odd schlub into flow states, post haste
Wanna ask how there is nothing past now
But he’s drunk and passed out
And he’s loving that...wow.

Mistaken to seem you’re awake in a dream
When you creep to the edge of vibration of being
It’s the immersion in the sound
And it’s universes all the way down

Time stops
I fidget while my mind rots
Images of past lives flash by blind spots
Synergistic rhymes drop bridges to the ground
And it’s universes all the way down, down
Down the everloving face of overwhelming clarity
In therapy to barely be aware of being scared of me
Yet the delusions are profound
And it’s universes all the way down

Or was it turtles?
I spit the stunt rip, I front flip over hurdles
I think there’s something to the fact that humor’s universal
It’s best to make the cream before the milk starts to curdle

And I can’t shake the feeling that they’ve stolen all my memories
And sentenced me the penance of like seven billion entities
What if Sisyphus’ boulder’s really just the energy
Of everything that’s been and everything that could potentially
I think they’ll mention me
I’m sentient with a tendency to vent comprehensively
I seek gifted avoidance
Feel the beast shift in the void in annoyance (*continued*)

And I can read your brain waves, honestly
But that's ok cause everybody's doing it subconsciously
I'm haunted by the lack of despondency
Constantly
Hold the phone cause my opponents are the bonafide erroneous
I'm only just an omen to the end of all your loneliness
We're folding this in half until it's only us
You'd laugh at what the stature of your average persona was

Time stops
I fidget while my mind rots
Images of past lives flash by blind spots
Synergistic rhymes drop bridges to the ground
And it's universes all the way down, down
Down the everloving face of overwhelming clarity
In therapy to barely be aware of being scared of me
Yet the delusions are profound
And it's universes all the way down

4. GIFTED AVOIDANCE

Art
Min The Elephant
Busan, S.Korea
Digital
mintheelephant@gmail.com
mintheelephant.com
Min the Elephant loves elephants and she thinks about them every day.

Music
Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe
Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



5.

THE STRANGER



I started off as an observer
Perched on the Earth's curvature,
immersed in my first words heard
I fell through a hole in the ozone
Agonizing pain as I felt myself grow bones
Crashed to the asphalt
Buildings with black walls
Heard a gruff voice yell "*last call*"
And that's all and then blackness
Mind snuffed out like a matchstick
Woke up on my back on a mattress
Stomach backflipped to a trash basket, I heard a voice
"*Are you really that sick?*"
Pardon me? She said her name was Harmony
Pupils so big I think she ate the whole pharmacy
Dammit I'm tired
Her eyes are like planets on fire
Her skin is like snow in October
She lit a cigarette and said "*Damn I'm hungover*"

She told me she was trying to get sober
She told me how no one really knows her
She told me how liquor's like the venom of the cobra
Only slower when it kills you
It's the pills you take that really make you think
And then she asked me if I want to have a drink
And before my eyes could blink
She walked over to the whisky bottle sorta by the sink
Listen, you hear those glasses go *clink*?
Toasting to the brink, man, we're toasting to the brink

Stranger in a strange land she tamed me with the same hand
She used to pop oxy, drop shots. She rocked Ray Bans
Drinking all day, damn. We're living in a blur
She mistook me for her god and asked if I'd forgiven her
I absolved her of her sins and so she showed me all her skin
And said she felt her soul call me from within
I stumbled back confused
Booze had me swimming in a pink fog
I think god is alcohol and women
Underneath the linen
She took my innocence
In a sense she was praying, in the other she repents
Hesitant to the way in which she eyed me with intent
It's intense what she's saying and I'm not sure what she meant
In my defense I'm not playing, truly terrified
I'm not sure just what I am or if I am alive
Then in five and the panic inside me would subside
I slowly drifted off with her lying by my side (*continued*)

THE STRANGER

She told me she was trying to get sober
She told me how no one really knows her
She told me how liquor's like the venom of the cobra
Only slower when it kills you
It's the pills you take that really make you think
And then she asked me if I want to have a drink
And before my eyes could blink
She walked over to the whisky bottle sorta by the sink
Listen, you hear those glasses go *clink*?
Toasting to the brink, man, we're toasting to the brink

5. THE STRANGER

Art

Luka Rejec

Seoul, South Korea

Ink and digital

lukarejec.com

wizardthieffighter.com

Luka Rejec is a Slovenian artist and game writer living in Seoul.

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional vocals provided by Sydney Hirshberger

Written in 2012, I consider this the first Rob The Universe song

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



6.

**EVERYTHING AND NOTHING
(FEAT. J JONES)**

ROB

THE UNIVERSE

J

JONES



EVERYTHING & NOTHING

Travel through the internet
I'm mentally a syndicate
I'm meant to kick the intimate opinion of the infinite
I'm into it
I'll shift the vibe to ease your tension
I swear I'm not crazy I'm just stuck between dimensions
Philip K. Dick raps from a glowing ball that's made of empathy with entities beyond your comprehension
Now I'm snatching minds quick as holding your attention
The thing that holds you back is just the will of your invention
I'll admit that I was not inclined to climb inside my mind to find that I was time
But more so I was motherfucking everything
Move with it
You are too, everything
The self is just a giant mental storm that you are weathering
And I'm endeavoring to carry on what Jones said
Nothing's really real until the fucking microphone's dead
Comfy in my homestead inside my own head
I'm better but I'm still not leaving well enough alone yet

Watch 'em stare outside, I'm fucking terrified, I'm too impaired to drive
Just talking about Everything and Nothing

(J Jones)

I struggle with the language
But the word's right off my fingertips
And silhouetted figures got me figuring it's figurative
Like, they might be figments of my imagination
But how can I be certain I'm not paralyzed by Satan, baby
I came back to say it
And the second that I looked at you
I was visualizing prisms fractalizing as they're passing through
or actually refracting?
Backtracking not to deal with it
Anxiety is at the wheel
Sometimes she lets me steer a bit
But I can't fucking deal with this
Uh hey man, how's it going?
I'm avoiding asking question from the shame of my not knowing
To the pain inside that's growing
On a surface I can feel
I shrug my shoulders, say it's nothing
But isn't nothing really real?
Yea, nothing's really real and nothing's really dead
And nothing is alive so there's nothing to be said
Man, once I had a vision try to tell me everything was so
I asked it if I'm anything, in short it said the answer's ... *(continued)*

EVERYTHING AND NOTHING

Watch 'em stare outside, I'm fucking terrified, I'm too impaired to drive
I'm just talking about Everything and Nothing

I'll be happy when I'm crashing through the fabric of the past again
To leave myself the words I'm about to rap to find by accident
A note inside my jacket with these lyrics and caption read
"Grip the microphone lift the mask and let the passion in"
All of you should know that hate is like a pathogen
A habit that you're trapped within and spread that keeps you averaging
See how fucking amped I get to hear a live rapper and
You'll never ever wonder if I might not have the craft within
I think the universe is thunderously wondrous
And every single crunch is just an idea under us
Recognize the value when you have a second listen
'Cause pattern recognition is the fabric of existence
Unravel it
Rearrange the patterns that you're saddled with
An added sense of self is what you thought that you inhabited
Learn to drain the ocean instead of trying to sink the battleship
Look at your anxiety and laugh at it
For real

6. EVERYTHING AND NOTHING

Art

Kelly Brassbridge (J Jones)

Maine, USA

Digital

Kelly had his first kiss at a middle school dance when he was in the seventh grade.

Jessie Preble (who was an eight grader) shoved her tongue into his mouth.

It was super sloppy, wet, and intense. *Whoa man, what a make-out sesh.*

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional vocals by J Jones

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



7.

SQUARES AND CIRCLES
(2 OF 3)



It's like the big bang happened at the center of time and it was now ...

Hi, I'm awareness dressed up like a man who calls himself the universe
I could be doing worse though

This is not rehearsal

This is acting on on a stage of time and has been since our birth 'til

We all walk each other home inside a dream of pink and purple

We're not talking anymore we speak in only squares and circles

Yet we're immersed still.

I want to make it real clear. I'm grateful for everybody here.

I'm bringing the patterns that listen to gratitude

Dragging like half of you back through the avenue

Tell you a story of times that I changed how I lived in a place out of latitude

Checking my attitude (gasp)

Letting it breathe a bit

Lighting a candle and trying to speak for it

Either it's me or it's something that we forget

Feverishly I'm a fiend for a piece of it

Observe everything you thought made you a person

Turn and have a glance at what you thought was you observing

Turn over again until you're breaching doubt (*you see me now?*)

The thing behind the thing behind the thing is reaching out

The thing behind the thing behind the thing is reaching out

The thing behind the thing behind the thing behind the thing behind ...

SQUARES AND CIRCLES

7. SQUARES AND CIRCLES

Art

Kim Bubbles

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional inspiration provided by the Woods Jam Crew

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



8.

GLASS TERRARIUMS



This river forks and yet we navigate the tributaries
Throwing overboard all of that stupid, petty shit you carry
I wave goodbye and think I'll probably only miss you barely
White-knuckle my vantage point, I pause and judge the issue fairly
And yet I'm skeptical that everything's connected still
Or is that just an anecdote that bores people at festivals
Step into the vestibule a spectacle of mess
And you'll still end up burnt to ash in the most modest of receptacles
And they're copious
And you can call me mobius
I'm here to put an end to all your traumas and your phobias
The evil thought dimensions with intentions that are odious
I'm only just a sack of meat with apathy and loneliness

Nah, I'm more than that, I'm quarterback
Delusions I was born to rap
I'm choosing every fork along the forest path
They're serving fear instead of love? You better send that order back
Emulsified in forces at the core of where the source is at
He's too sick with this
Flip it like jiu jitsu
It's Rob The Universe, I think the method is ubiquitous
And if you're feeling less than fine, then you get with this
Explore recesses of your mind, the truth fixes shit

Pardon me,
The artistry's unclogging all your arteries
It's hard to see the cards that we are dealt are part of our disease
It's dark and we can party in the garden leaves of eden
Or stand around and wonder who's a martyr or a heathen
Shit, I'm starting to believe in things outside of my reality
A fallacy of truth is absolute in actuality
I stepped outside the universe to mingle at the gallery
They checked me at the door, it was more of a formality

I'm constantly mangled in
Quantum entanglement
Stomping and strangling
Monsters endangering

My peace of mind, I breathe and find that I'm released from time
I see that I'm attached to narratives that I should leave behind
And it's imperative the story of my life is redefined
So I can share it with my higher self that might just be divine
I think your life could be sublime
We'll shout it from the peaks of all the mountains we will climb
If you can step into the room with us
Cause humans can be luminous
And take your consciousness to levels occupied by cumulus
Clouds of doubt are moving in, let's beware of them
They're raining on parades and fogging up your glass terrariums

**GLASS
TERRARIUMS**

8. GLASS TERRARIUMS

Art

Synaxis

Thessaloniki, Greece

Digital

Instagram @SynaxisPsych,

synaxispsych@gmail.com

Synaxis makes open-ended illustrations of places and figures he's only seen once or twice, hoping that people will recognize them from their own journeys.

Music

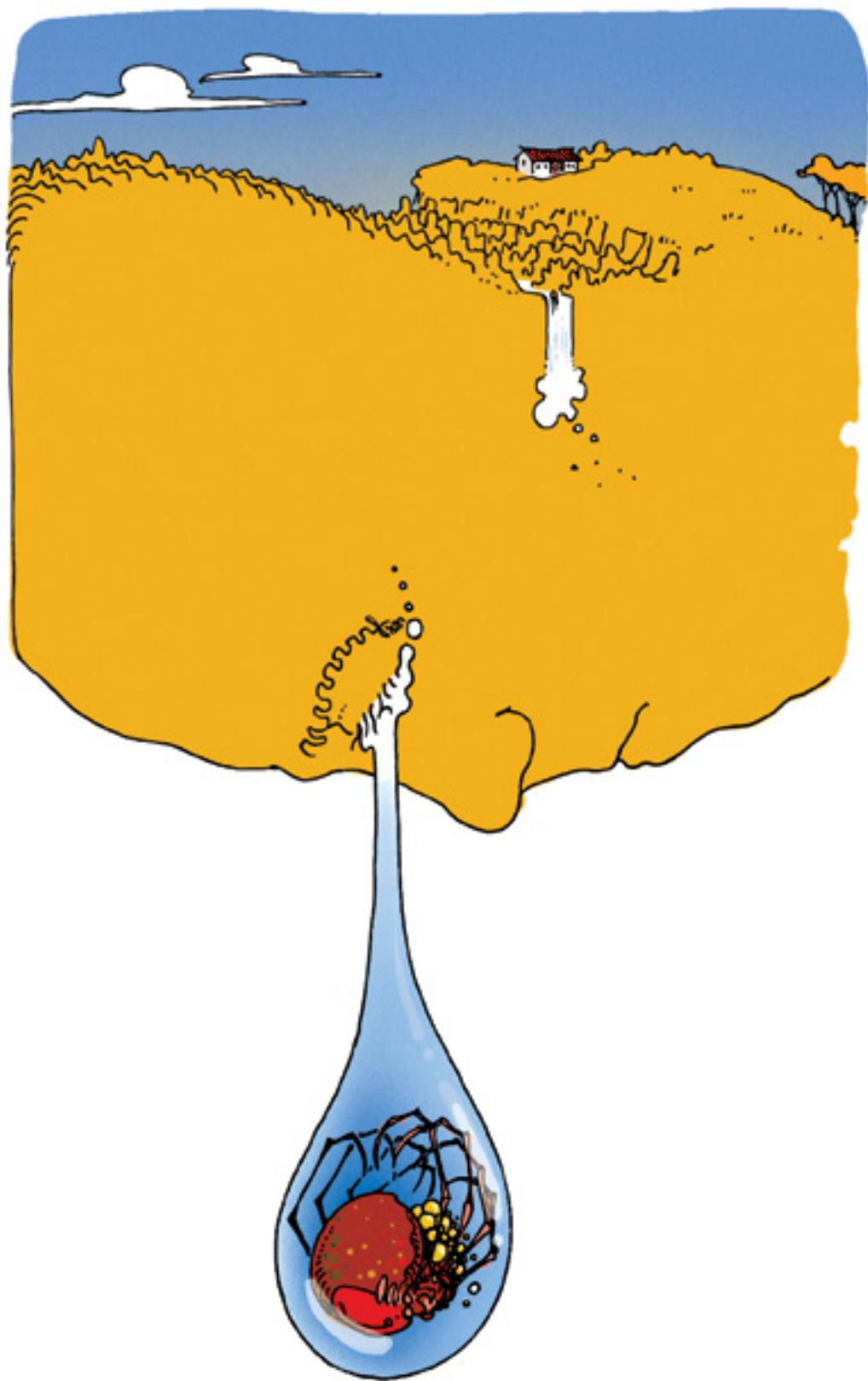
Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



9.

**THAT BEAUTY
IS A SEED OF TRUTH**



You can't get away ... from what you are.

I wrote this scene to coax me to an opening
Sometimes I'm dope, I mean, sometimes I need more dopamine
Embarrassed by how clumsily I groped the dream
She opened up my mind and soaked it clean, so serene
Awoke and seemed I might just be a blatherer of nonsense
I spoke a beam of light that traveled faster than its constant
A being stars away was monitoring content
My verse traversed the universe and started correspondence
And it was pouring in Portland when it backtracked my coordinates
Teleported into orbit violently gorgeous and
Bore down on Oregon, knocked upon my door and then
Told me I had broken a gravity noise ordinance
They said *"It's fine, that shit happens all the time
I know this blows your mind, I've dealt with beings of your kind
But now I'm here I have to test the factors that will find
If your species will be dangerous when you complete the climb"*

*Think about what you are as a whole
And tell me are you in control
And if humanity was a person
Would you trust it with your kid?
You see, I've gotta make sure for certain
Your intentions are legit
If I let you meet the universe then
I'd play a part in what you did
You can't get away from what you are*

Um shucks, dumbstruck. Back up the dump truck
You decide what happens to this planet full of dumfu-
I mean, fine people who are trying to get unstuck
And some will with some luck. But most run amok
I digress though, tragic since the get go
If we pass the test then? *ASCENSION* Let's grow
That sounds pretty good, if we fail? *ERADICATION*
... Decidedly less so
I'll try to be legitimate and honest
I'm high only a little bit, I promise. I'm on this.
You've been around a bit by what your species has accomplished
And in the scheme of things, we're fairly new at being conscious
I get it, we're a bomb threat. Might be destructive
Not gonna lie some among us are corrupted
But we're hoping to see that's counterproductive
EVALUATION COMPLETE the being interrupted (*continued*)

THAT BEAUTY IS A SEED OF TRUTH

*The data gathered from an ample random sample
An example of the world's behavior captured at a standstill
Levels of violence and greed are too substantial
It's clear that consciousness is just too much for you to handle
I've seen people shot and stabbed and burned and even trampled
I've seen people starve to death while food goes in a landfill
I take no joy in this, it wasn't quite my plan, still
I'm sorry to inform you that humanity is canceled
Humanity is canceled*

*Think about what you are as a whole
And know I have to break the mold
Cause you can't get away from what you are*

Tears sprang to my eyes as I fell to my knees. The rain had stopped and the leaves were shimmering in the sun and it all was so beautiful that I started to laugh even though I was about to die. The being inquired as to my behavior and was visibly shaken when I explained why I was laughing.

*Hold the phone cause this is absolutely massive
I'm older than your planet, never been so flabbergasted
Humans understand a beauty's truth and actually grasp it?
Like five species of them all have mastered that shit
What I'm saying is that the odds would break your brain
It means that you can laugh and love and learn and grow and change
I can't believe I almost crushed your planet to a stain
It's insane. If you hadn't seen the sun after the rain ...*

*From me to you, that beauty is a seed of truth that sprouted
And when it blossoms, you'll go tell the universe about it
Unraveling realities in galaxies of those who life without it
For whom it lies behind the curtain shrouded
For now kid, your range is just positively dangerous
A toddler with a temper and an atom bomb that's aimed at us
You'll reach the cosmos with a truth that there is more unseen
But only after you mature a million years in quarantine*

9. THAT BEAUTY IS A SEED OF TRUTH

Art
Luka Rejec

Music
Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe
Additional bass provided by Seth Mehr
No one will believe I wrote this pre-COVID
Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



10.
WAVELENGTH



Low until you're high again
Summon the Leviathan
Channel everything that might have been and then I write it in
Swallow your anxiety, absorb it as a vitamin
The devil's at the door, yeah fuck it, invite 'em in
The air's the color of a hyacinth
Try to spin a rhyme out of a death dream that lies within
What if when I die I'm in a cybernetic hive that's in compliance with an order
just to plug me back and try again

And you are only part of every moment stuck in time and yet you know to feel fascinated
Your fear's evaporated
You know, if you're awestruck by beauty of mundane things everyday
People are gonna say that you're out there
Well I'm out here

And it's sending you all with me
We're tearing down the gates of a mentally walled city
We harness every piece that was meant to be called grizzly
We pick each other up if and when we should fall dizzy
You help each other 'cause you're all part of experience
The shadow of the question could at any point be veering in
Show me "yes" without a "no" and vice versa
Diversify your life and try to be a nice person
Serpentine the caravan, the universal merchant
Focus on the the others when the self is a diversion
Try to make some sense of this dimension you've emerged in
I'm like 85% that there's some shit behind the curtain
Pull it back and see yourself staring back at you
In infinite directions, every one of them is mad confused
Find the level where your thoughts are made of gratitude
You're everything if anything has ever really had a truth

So you think that you all are alive?
Can you ever be sure you haven't already died?
They told you to let go and you tried to comply
And you turned to see the full moon fall from the sky
And it shattered
If I am all what am I but a wavelength?

What am I but a wavelength?
If I am all what am I?

Hey, yo stash the truth
Run to catch the youth before those bastards do
I'm after satisfaction, cracking masks and snatching attitudes

WAVELENGTH

Electric vibration

My words will crawl inside your ear, get all up in your brain then

Connecting different parts of it in critical arrangements

To force you to remember that you're mystical and ancient

Everything you do is coded in your DNA strands

Think of that everytime you shake hands or make plans

Take sand when the hour glass breaks and make land shake like a man of my fate can

Brain scan

In your mind with a flashlight grasped tight

You are everybody in a past life

Try to talk slick at the conference

Hi my name is Rob and I'm addicted to nonsense

By the way, I'm the whole thing

Hip to the fact as the act is unfolding

Trip from the path that the past is controlling

Slip from the grasp that attachment is holding

And this is the connection you were hoping to receive

It is all within your grasp if you can open up and breathe

You can stumble through the forest blindly groping through the trees

Or you can find the story of yourself that holds you to your knees

And watch it shatter

If I am all what am I but a wavelength?

What am I but a wavelength?

If I am all what am I?

10. WAVELENGTH

Art

Synaxis

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



11.
THE STREAM



When they told me they were going to launch me from the hammock I imagined with a *thwang* of a cosmic slingshot my meatsuit flailing ass over teakettle into the gaping maw of everything. That's not what happened though.

No, as I affixed my eyeshades and sank into the hanging hug it expanded and liquified until I was floating gently on a river of time.

This river then narrowed and increased in velocity and turned into a waterslide made of intricate landscapes on all sides.

My guides...

My guides are warrior poets.

My guides are behemoths of truth.

My guides are either the divine masculine incarnate or pieces of my Higher Self sent back in time to catalyze the shift in the lens, and probably both,

So I was unafraid by what happened next.

I was unafraid but totally unprepared.

Because I saw beings that seemed to be outside of my consciousness.

And I didn't expect that.

And as the first being approached with an object I took notice

Of a benevolent feminine that seeped in out of focus

A conduit to matriarchal wisdom, not a host but in an unassuming form and with a gift to seal the closeness Synced up with my ghost just as she planned it

She leaned over to hand it to my outstretched palm I reached up from the hammock

Damnit

We're on a different plane, I thanked her anyways

Then floated gently down the stream for endless miles in just as many days

Then ran upon a bend in my mind

And saw an entity dismantling the engine of time

Felt the river flow backwards, it was time to go after what my purpose was

I'm here to heal my self in this immersiveness.

These services are something that we specialize in.

See, your higher self resides along this side of the horizon.

Do you really find it so surprising that there's more inside your mind than your philosophy's prescribing?

A wide eyed Horatio with a (!) away we go

The mixture between self and other no longer a ratio

Stripped of this and lifted drifting listless in the void

When a voice from everywhere suggested I should find the boy

Find the boy

And find the boy I did

Surprise surprise it's Rob The Universe the little kid

Locked in a container in my mind is where he hid

For- *Oh my God how many years ago did this guy close the lid?*

What was said is just for us because I'm trying to earn his trust

But he's a good boy and the process of him knowing that's a must

I'll tell you we discussed the place that he'd reside the best

And as he exited he left by climbing deep inside my chest (*continued*)

**THE
STREAM**

The beings lost it in a major way
Hooray! Hooray! They danced and threw a ticker-tape parade
That's made of endless love and colors that will never fade to gray
I swear I'll never waste a day with thoughts I've learned to chase away
I asked the beings "Are you part of me or are you other?"
They only smiled coyly. That was my truth to discover
I said "I love you anyways you playful little elves"
And they said "*if you love us anyways, then you must love yourself.*"

If you love us anyways, then you must love yourself
If you love a thing at all, then you must love yourself
Love yourself

11. THE STREAM

Art
Min The Elephant

Music
Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe
Additional inspiration provided by guides and healers, both internal and external.
Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



12.

THE THING BEHIND THE THING
(3 OF 3)



THE THING BEHIND THE THING

*Welcome back
There's something intimate in store
You thought this felt significant before? There's more
You're craving knowledge of yourself at its core
Let me show you what I am before we open up that door
You're sat amongst a group of sacred people teachers
They're benevolently powerful intelligently peaceful creatures
Now click to beyond clarity
Tell me if you notice just a hint of similarity*

*It's me you recognize in their eyes and
The truth starts to glow like sunrise on horizons
When I've been disguising myself in your lives as
The fools and the teachers, the clowns and the wise men
But what's more, I'm the roots and the trees
I'm the ground and the air and I'm you and you're me.
And it's time to recognize the implications of just being
I said it's time to recognize the implications of just being*

12. THE THING BEHIND THE THING

Art

Kim Bubbles

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional inspiration provided by the Woods Jam Crew

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering



13.

NOTHING'S ORDINARY



I guess we're here again
Swimming in experience
Mirroring the universe we're rapidly appearing in
Hearing them approach a gentle hymn amidst a clearing
And you're burning in the patterns that your thoughts are always searing in
Time is a deliriant
Wavering the pavement
Savoring amazement
Favoring the patient
Chaos in the symphony
This isn't me
It's only just a branch on a decision tree
That's working quite efficiently
Towards everything

Mental ecosystems are alive
And they're panicking inside
I'll be damned if we survive
If we don't stand and realize
That we're everything

Reducing movement, stay ever the truant student
The universe is a canvas and damn this is us producing
As planned now my paint's infused with the truth of the new and ruined
It's not your native tongue though your heart is fluent in human.

And you are perfect
'Cause you're all there is
Everything's moving towards a now that never manifests
so we'll assume the role of "now" and see if we can stand the test
Take it slowly
There's nothing you'll miss
And now we're pure experience so time is just a wayward thing
and there is not an ordinary moment that your day will bring

Nothing's ordinary... that is.

I'm the drop and the ocean
I'm the piece and the cake
I'm the thought and the motion
I'm asleep and awake
I am often approaching
I am deep in escape
I am lost in the moment
I am steeped in mistake

And though I'm comfy flapping through these mental catacombs
A bat at home
Sometimes I feel I don't know where I'm at alone
I match the tone and recognize the number of my paths have grown
I want to heal the trauma of the world but can't get past my own
Let's map the zone of consciousness
That constantly astonishes
That honestly admonishes the monstrous (*continued*)

NOTHING'S ORDINARY

We amplify the feedback of our mind and teach the youth
That it's damn near more important to be right than reach the truth
And it's like we're each aloof and we're building our defenses
To the point we've lost our senses
And we're never mending fences
My sentences and tenses leave my ego apprehensive
It's offensive how expensive being pensive is, the rent's shit
This sick demented orchestra with seven billion instruments
And seven billion melodies and rhythms that they implement
All of a sudden it's The Beatles for a note
Somebody snatched the words out of my throat.
That's hope

I'm the drop and the ocean
I'm the piece and the cake
I'm the thought and the motion
I'm asleep and awake
I am often approaching
I am deep in escape
I am lost in the moment
I am steeped in mistake

Nothing's ordinary...that is.

13. NOTHING'S ORDINARY

Art

Seth Nafziger

Pahoa, HI, USA

Acrylic on canvas

sethnafziger@gmail.com

Seth Nafziger is living in a fool's paradise on the edge of the world.

Music

Written, performed, produced, and recorded by Rob The Universe

Additional production provided by Erik Hidle

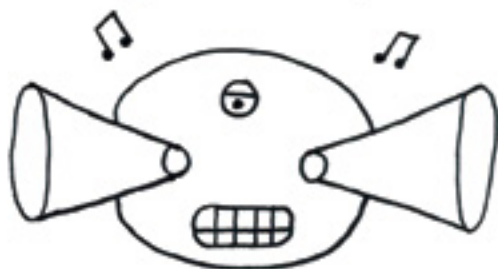
Additional inspiration provided by the Woods Jam Crew

Mastered by Dana White at Specialized Mastering

it has never happened exactly like this **Before**
it will never happen exactly like this again
take nothing for granted

Unlock hidden TRUTHS at
www.robtheuniverse.com/truths
Password:

(ALL CAPS)



-RTU

