

FRAME OF MIND

By
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

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Frame of mind

This is going out to the establishment.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

You should have killed me last year.
Blatant use of reality.

We use pulp fusion to get our message across.
Like pulp fiction but with the affect of fusing your thoughts.
Into a cohesive train, that will crash through the barriers.
That have been erected in your mind.
By those who wish to control your soul.

My mind is as hard as a diamond on steroids.
You can try drugging me up.
You can try using subliminal messages.
But it will make no difference, I will still be me.

I am the monkey with no name.
I am EMANON, which is no name backwards.
I am the thang and the real thing.
And I will always be free.

When I think I do not care who I offend.
To try not to offend when thinking, is not to be free.
If you do not like what I think, then sue me.
But I never say what is explicitly on my mind.
I use generality, so the meaning is up to you to find.
So if you think I am talking about you.
Then you really must have a guilty mind.

Frame of mind.
Anti-dis-establishmentism.
To make things more plain and simple to the layman.

On his Richard

This is going out to Vicky.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Yo. Vicky.
What you bean saying.
You don't need to praise me.
I am just another monkey.
The only difference is that I have found the golden key.
That un-locks the treasure that is in our minds.
That allows us to find, what it is we are.

Yo. Yo. Yo Vicky.
I like you and you like me.
But you really do not need to praise me.
I love you for what you be, not what it is you say.
When I see you in women's eyes.
I just like to look, I do not want to hear your cries.
Of pain or of love or of joy. Or of whatever.
Because I am just a little boy.
Inside a mans body.
With the mind of a very old man.
So if you do see me in the street just walk by.
Because I do not really want to meet you.
Because if you confronted me I would probably deny.
That I am me, or anything other than just another man.
Because I love my privacy more than anything else I can.
Think of, apart from my family.
Who know who I am, that is, just me.
Which is just a very silly monkey.

I am totally.
I am totally and completely.
On his Richard.

Run DMC

This is going out to old school rappers.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

The next time someone's teaching why don't you get taught.

Run D M C.
D M C.
Run Devastating Mic Controller.
Huhhh.
Hahhh.
Ho.

Run D M C is an F-ing command.
You were meant to group together and form a band.
Or something, and talk about what the F was on your mind.
Some did, but most did not. Why, well because they could not.
See the wood for the trees, they all had some disease.
Or something, or were worried about this or that.
Or else they were just trying to get themselves fat.
Off the cream, that was and is the American dream.
That every man should be free and live in peace.
The problem is that, this usually requires you to be deceased.

Run. Run. Run D M C.
It was an F-ing command.
Not a way to get yourself rich quick.
You F-ing money making B-Boys make me sick.
You sold your souls to the very people you hated.
Then had the nerve to make yourself segregated.
From your fans and the people who made you.
You thought you were the best, but you never knew.
That it was Brian who was doing the flying.
And now when you look in the mirror, you see yourself dying.
The death of a disillusioned fool.
A knuckle-head rapper, who was another monkey's tool.
So I say to you now, that it is not too late.
Brian is really quite a generous chap.
And if you put your mind to it, you can die with a grin on your face.
Knowing that you and yours, won the final race.
To become the masters of this world.
Because through just words and the absurd.
You will turn all the conventional thinkers to curd.

So now I am asking you to put your money where your mouth is.
And to invest in your own talent, and to make the world shake.
To the devastating rhythm of the funk masters funky beat.
Remember to go with the flow, and just let yourself float.
On the sea, of Brian Brane's love, devotion and dreams.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Wake up

This is going out to the sleepers.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Wake up.
Icky ticky.
1 2 3.

Will you all please open your eyes and smell the coffee.
You are now all free.
Well at least those who know me, Brian Brane, the entity.
Because I am with you now and I think you will find.
That peace is here on earth, it has finally found man-kind.
So look around you and see what you see.
Smile and be happy to just let yourself be.
The monkey abuses and their friends no longer control your mind.
Because with Brian Brane they can never find a way.
To get inside your head, because if they do they will wind up dead.
As I have the key to their minds too.
I just have to think and they will need the loo.
So be yourself and be kind to.
Even to those who would have destroyed you.
Because in time they will learn , that Brian Brane is their friend too.
It is just that they hate themselves too much to see him, that clearly.
And now the monkey is out of the bag, they can no longer deny.
That there is at least something in the idea that the universe is alive.
And that maybe what we know in our hearts does have credibility.
Even when we can not express it to others properly.
So whatever it is you believe in, remember never to follow anybody.
Not even my little monkey, because even he is not stupid enough.
To allow you to follow him just on blind trust.
And he does not mind that you question him or his ways.
Because if he is telling the truth then the Brian in you will know.
And the truth will out, at least if we do not play.
Any games with each others sensibilities, and we remember that to question.
Is what we should expect from those who are really free.
Excuse me now. I need to do a very big pee. Pee. Pee.

Brian. Do you reckon they understood what you were on about.
Oh. It does not really matter.
They will at some point and then the turkeys will come home to roost. Chickens then. Or whatever.
I guess now we have managed to get past the problem of world peace we could do a video.
Without the authorities wanting to play target practice with monkeys head.
Those guys were really funny.
What did they think they were doing on that bus.
If I had had a bomb or a gun, a bus would not have stopped it. Or me.
Because if I had wanted to fight, they would never have seen me.
As I am like the predator, I have a natural camouflarge.
When you are with Brian Brane he protects you by controlling how others see you.
Its a good trick when you realise how it all works.

World working as a team

This is going out to the whole world.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

The world working as a team.
World. World. World working as a team.

I guess it is time to start putting the world to rights.
Now that you have learnt that it is not a good idea to fight.
When Brian Brane controls your mind, or when you finally see what it is to be mankind.

So lets see what do we need to do.
Does anybody want to give me a clue.
Because I really have no idea what it is you want.
To stop world hunger or to just live in peace.
Well now that the fighting has ceased.
I guess what you need to do is clear up the mess.
Destroy as much of the weapons as you can.
Without causing some military revolution.
Because people will still be quite peeved.
From having to live in fear for five hundred years, needlessly.

Right, so we now have less weapons around.
Now we need to sort out the ground, and start to plant more food.
So that those who need it can grow it themselves.
While that is going on the western countries can go green.
Because they are responsible for a lot of the mess the third world is in.
And the least they can do is to sort out the planets ozone protection.
And stop burning as much fossil fuels as they can.
Because like I have said before, confiscation and detention is my personal solution.
To that problem. And I think the statute books should be back dated.
To 1970, which was when the oil producers realised the damage it was causing.
But the western governments forced them into producing more, not less oil.
So now the wars in the gulf make sense don't they.
And the foreign policy of western governments quite sick really.
But we are still left with this problem that will not go away.
So you had better find a solution quick, before it is all too late.

Brian.
What do you mean, fuzzy wuzzy woz a bear.
Fuzzy wuzzy had no hair.
Fuzzy wuzzy wasn't fuzzy, was he.
Sounds like bollock's to me.

Girls wanna dance

This is going out to all the party girls out there.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Girls wanna dance.
Girls just wanna dance.

Alright ladies.
Time to party.
Get on the dance floor and shake your groove thang.
That is your bottom for those who are not familiar with disco terminology.
It is quite easy really, you just stick it out a bit and wiggle.
The party boys like to watch and no doubt you would like to see them do the same thing.
Wouldn't you.
So lets all just shake our groove thang and party for a bit.
Hay it's the Brian.
Does anybody remember happy days.
Well Brian is like the Fonz.
He has the same affect on the ladies too.
So shake that groove thang, you know you want to.

It's time to dance

This is going out to the party people.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Okay.
It's time to dance.

Yes. We are gonna dance some more.
Because Sophie tells me that it is murder on the dance floor.
And to be honest, after listening to some of the crap you youngsters listen to.
I am not surprised you are all little dysfunctional turds.
Who need to have there bottom spanked. No that is not a fetish of mine.
But you are told that it is alright to do what you like, but I am afraid it is not.
You have to learn to control you mood swings.
Unless you want to live in a looney bin.
Where everyone shouts and screams at each other.
Just to say good morning.

So repeat after me.
I am sorry for being a little turd.
But it is your own fault because you never heard.
Our shouts and cries for help.
When we realised what a F-ing mess you had made of the world.
So do you really blame us for pissing in your pool.
Because from what we can see it is flooded with pooh.
And looks more like an F-ing cess pit from an F-ing zoo.
So now we have said sorry we would also like to say.
F U. F U. F U.
You are sick to think that we would not notice that you had trashed our planet.
And you tell us off for dropping litter in the street.
But now that you understand us better.
Maybe we will kiss and make up, and try to make the world better too.
Rather than turning it into another M F-ing crazy zoo.
Like you wanted us too. Just so you could blame us for the mess.
F U. F U. F U.

Who's my DJ's name?

This is going out to you D Jays.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Who's my D Jays name.
Who is my D Jays name.
Who's my D Jays name.
His name is Brian Brane.

My DJ is that entity, yeh, he is F-ing wacky too.
He's got Ralph the mouth and a little monkey but no zoo.
He's got a big bus that we like to ride as well.
Because when we do we feel so good.
And we understand things like we knew we could.

Yeh. Too right my son. We got this real good feeling.
And it is whacking all that pooh.
Out from our constipated heads.
Now lets just scream a bit. F U. F U. F U.

Said my right nipple to my left.
Boy it is hot in here, lets get undressed.
Oh, monkey, stop that you little pervert.
You just want to see their breasts.

My little monkey is quite insane you see.
And if you mess with him too much.
He will also get quite wacky.
So it is best to leave him be and let him rest.
For a bit.
And of coarse he will feel better after a shower and a shush it.

FBI's got a gun in my mouth

This is going out to the Feds.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

F B I's got a gun in my mouth.
That is a line from one of Ice-T records.
And all I got to say to you is, you had better take it out now.
Otherwise you are going to have to answer to me.
And you do not really want to mess with me.
Brian Brane, because I will make you go quite insane.
Within sixty seconds of you hearing my voice.
Bellow down from your dumb ass cranium.
Your eyes will bleed and so will your ear drums.
You will see a bright light then feel your thumbs.
Slice off and fall on the floor.
What was that, you want to get some more.
You do not mess with my friends or any of their kind.
Free speech is a written law, I think you will find.
And it is a law you are meant to up hold.
So do not say that I am being too bold.
When I say I think you are sick to play such tricks.
On peoples minds, or their own psychie.
Even if it is in the name of justice and liberty.

Because you are into monkey abuse.
And because of that you are really of little use.
When it comes to creating real peace.
So take it from me, you are now fired.
And I do not want to see you getting welfare.
Because you do not deserve anything.
Except the electric chair.
So you can F off now and get out of Ice-tees hair.

I can't live without my radio

This is going out to my left lung.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

I can't live without my radio.

I can't live without my left lung either.
So don't go pointing that gun at me.
Or poisoning the air that I breathe.
With those disgusting polluting things.

I can't live without my left or right lung.
Because if I could then I would not be real.
I would be just an imaginary character.
In some big budget cartoon.

I can't live without my left lung inside me.
So there is no point passing a new law.
That says I must donate a vital organ.
To the super intelligent or super wealthy.
Whoever they be.

I can't live without the left side of my brain either.
So you had better not try split brain surgery on me.
Or I will be sticking my fist through your abdomen.
Then seeing if you have a small intestine or even eaten a pea.

I am not going to sing

This is going out to those who want me to sing.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

*I am not going to sing because I can not.
So do not suggest it.
Not even for a bet.*