

DEEP SPACE

By
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

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Monsterous

This is going out to those who were involved in the McCarthy years.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

This is a journey.
A journey through the deep space of my little monkeys mind.
A stereophonic journey.
To help you understand what it all means to be mankind.
And let me just point out that if you think that life is a game.
Monkey is the one with the on off button.
You have been warned.

This is a wicked tune. Isn't it.
Imagine yourself on the fore-bid-den planet.
You know the film from the fifties.
Imagine that the id is free.
Oh. There is no need to imagine it. Is there.
Because the id was allowed to roam free in the fifties.
In the U S of A and the rest of the world. Wasn't it.

And it destroyed the lives of many a good man.

You were monsters then, weren't you.
Admit it.
You were uncontrollable and you even scared yourselves.
So much so that you had to turn to drugs in the sixties.
Just to dull the sickness you felt in your soul.
But now most of those who were responsible are dead.
And those who are not fear what awaits them.
Should an after life exist.
I can not answer that question for you, but it is a possibility.
That is if Brian Brane is real.
Which he is not for me, he is just a fictional character.

The other monsters were those who allowed the testing of nuclear bombs.
Ignorance is not a defence for such things.
It was clear, even when I was a child, that these tests were monsterous.
They were designed to frighten the people of the world.
Or may be some thought it might wake the gods.
Who knows and who cares.

At college my physics tutor told me of how monsterous some scientists were.
She told me of how they used X ray machines to measure children's feet.
Just to save time in the shoe fitting process.
How can those responsible for such crimes go unpunished.
Killing a generation off without a second thought.
Through greed and ignorance of their own fragility.
And the fragility of their own offspring.

(Monstrous continued)

Why were the nuclear bombs exploded in the islands of paradise.
To me that say's that the people who planned them were sick.
So sick in their heads that they should really have been shot dead.
On the spot, as soon as they suggested it.
Even now I find it difficult to hold down my breakfast.
With just the thought of how sick they were.
And you wonder why so many people suffer from mental illness.

And the chemists were no better.
Greed and poison ran through their blood.
They sort to control the world through selling its people drugs.
Or by encouraging them to use dangerous chemicals to grow food.
And now they want us to believe that G M crops are good.
You really must think that we were born yesterday.

My chemistry teacher was in the oil industry.
And he told me of how a colleague was found dead.
After he had discovered the problems with mixing petrol with lead.
Now we all now that leaded petrol can cause disease.
But I have to ask you, how many good men died, for the sake of your sleeze.

So I say to the people of the world.
If you trust these mad men to do the right thing.
Then I am sorry for you.
And if you can not learn to control the id.
Then you all deserve to die.

Peace.
I am out of here.
Word up.

Acid Allah

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

Acid Allah.

Yeh. great. Cool plan.
Flood the west with hero-in and then you will get your revenge.
But what if Allah really does exist, don't you think he will be quite pissed.
At you destroying yourselves in the process.

The word Islam, means peace.
So what peace is there for drug dealers and warlords.
Well, none I think, so you had better think again.
Because if you really did want to spread the word of Allah.
You would not do it by using acid, you would use your own valour.
And show your true strength at being a man or woman.
By simply teaching others all that you can.
Not how to destroy other men, but how to educate them.
That the things that they have done, is really quite sickening.

But the reason why you do not do this is because you do not really believe in peace.
Or do you. Who knows. Well certainly not me.
I have no gods, well none at least that I can see.
And even if I did see one, I would not treat him any differently.
From any other man, because he would always be more than welcome.
To visit my home, and see who the F I am.
As I would not be ashamed to let him see my soul.
Now can you all say the same.

This acid Allah track is the best.
It is beating out of your brains.
All that mess that other men have taught you.
Now when it stops you will only hear the Allah in you.

Weak ass dance music

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

What is it the F you are on.
Weak ass dance music ain't doing nothing for my soul.
You got nothing to say and you have no goal.
So what is the point of even playing your song.

When I listen to a good groove I want it to prove.
That the person behind the music is still alive.
Not some F-ing mug with an F-ing dead head.
So please, say something sensible, not something stupid.

Listen to this DEF con three beat.
Because it is telling you to get the F off the street.
And to run as fast as you M F-ing can.
Before you get caught by a verbal explosion.

*Run. Run. Run. As fast as you F-ing can.
Before this beat climaxes.
And the beat goes bang.*

Weak. Weak. Weak ass dance music.

Questions and Answers

Here is some Q and A's for the media.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Questions and Answers.

Question. Question. Question for you.
Isn't it a fact.

Isn't it a fact that the media are only interested in gossip.
Not the facts.

Well here is some gossip for ya.
I did not eat my hamster.
Well I did but it was just as an appetiser.
Which does not really count does it.
Well it might, if what I said was true.
But it is not.

Isn't it a fact that the media uses words like schizoid.
To describe mentally ill patients.
Where the F R U from.
You have not got a single piece of common sense in your head.
You spread the political and commercial spin like it was your job.
But your job is to provide your readers with news and entertainment.
Not to try to brain wash them.
Or make them ignorant about the true facts.
When are the F R U going to grow up.

You could be next

This is going out to those who dare to stand up for true democracy.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

They killed king and they shot X.
Now they want me and you could be next.

If you have an opinion that is not mainstream then you had better beware.
Because if you decide that things have really gone too far.
You will be shot, not with a real bullet but with a bullet all the same.
Because if you have no one to back you up.
You might as well be insane.
And when you discover that even your own family think you are mad.
For just stating an obvious fact.
Then you will understand what it is to have a mental attack.

Now they shoot people for protesting in the street.
So what do you think they would do to a smart ass like me.
Who has worked out that it is really easy to get an electoral victory.
That the democratic system is very easily pimped to get a result.
And that should this happen no one's vote would actually count.
Not because they are not physically counted.
That would be just silly. But because with a mobile army.
Of some thirty thousand floating voters.
You could ensure that you won every electoral race.
By simply propping up those seats that are needed most.

Some say it is a way of tactically using your vote.
But you are only allowed to vote in your place of residence.
Aren't you, so why are so many not doing so.
In 2001 I requested that the electoral register be checked against the census.
Then it was discovered that 4 million papers were lost.
You work it out, because I am just sick.
Of you, the government, the establishment and all you F-ing pricks.

Pull it

Its time to push, pop, poke and pull.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Push. Push. Push out those hips.
Pop. Pop. Pop what you got.
Poke. Poke. Poke out your thang.
Pull. Pull. Pull it back in.

We are all doing the freak master dance.
We are here to put ourselves in a trance.
And float up to another world.
Where we can see and feel things that are absurd.

We are freaking like there is nothing to see.
But you had really better believe me.
That there is because you ladies are freaking with me.
And we are getting down to some serious monkey business.

So how does it feel to be pushed, popped and poked, then pulled back in.
By the grand master of freaky funk, the freak funk thang.
Well I guess you are wondering how this nasty stuff works.
Well I will tell you, it is quite easy to learn.

You just have to understand what it is that you are.
Then understand that you can travel anywhere in your mind.
So once you have mastered this freaky funk beat.
All you need to do is to take it to the street.

Space and time

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

Space. Space. Space and time.

Time travelling in the mind is really quite fun.
I love to do it, and then stop before I have begun.
What fun you would have travelling in time.
But the only problem is this is just a rhyme.
And no one can really travel in time.
But it is still fun to think it can be done.
And there is nothing wrong in having fun.

Now Einstein thought he could travel on a light wave.
But as we know now this is quite impossible.
So how on earth was it done.
Well he used one thing we all have, called imagination.
And this is something that no machine will ever have.
Despite what the scientists might think.
Because machines are incapable of free or random thought.

By their very nature they must be taught.
But humans on the other hand have humanity built in.
That is right, you should not believe the spin.
That the so called scientists say, just to win.
Their arguments, even though they smooth over the cracks.
In the lies that they tell, trying to make lies fit fact.

And the fact is that we are all human and we know it.
The only people who do not are those who have been re-programmed.
By the sick society they were forced to live in.
How can you tell up from down when you are adrift in empty space.
So to be honest it really is not surprising some get it arse about face.
So really we are all to blame for these crimes that are committed.
Because we have all failed to keep an eye on each others children.

But that is not to say that we deserve these crimes or that they go unpunished.
But more that we need to understand what our own actions cause.
With the aim of helping each other to prevent the crimes from ever happening.
Now as a ex-psycho I can tell you this, that I did really have a death wish.
That I could have quite calmly of killed anybody who annoyed me too much.
And that the only reason I did not was because I loved my own life too much.
To throw it away on the death of another soul, even if they deserved it.
So the simple solution is to not annoy people too much, just in case they are sick.
Because if they are, you are likely to get an axe or even an ice pick.
Run straight through your skull, then we will all be saying, well we told you so.

Huh Huh

Its time to do a Schoolly school special.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Huh. Huh. Huh.

The official adventures of.

The. The. The official adventures of.

I am Schoolly school and I am here just to be cool.
And to tell you that it is okay to be just that.
That is a cool dude with nothing in particular to say.
And if you like you can always say. Hay. Hay .Hay.

Yo. Yo. Yo. I have a Liberty Av. too.
And I have a park side as well.
It really is a small world when you funk with Schoolly school.
Yeh, that's right. I really am that cool.
And I did not plan this at all, it just happened.
So funk with me and Brian and you will never be fooled.
By the fakers and makers who want to take money from you.

Pussy ain't nothing but an old pussy cat.
And if you think it is anything else, well then check the mat.
Because there she is, leaving her fur, all over it.
Well, well, well, what do you make of that.

On saturday night I just like to watch the box.
I am a stay in dude, because I really can not be arsed.
Fluffing around and then getting all done up to.
Just sit or dance in a smoke filled room drinking from a broken glass.

When I go to bed my pussy is always there.
Sleeping deeply because she is a sleepy head.
And as I lie awake in my double, not king sized bed.
I hear her sweet snoring, which means she is not yet dead.

Knock Knock

This is going out to people who knock on doors.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Knock. Knock. Knock.
There's someone knocking at my door.
They really must be quite stupid.
Because there is a door bell there too.
And it is much easier to press the F-ing button.
Than to flap the post box in and out.
Or to wrap their knuckles on the door frame.

And if I am out in my shed then they do not stand an F-ing chance.
Now do they.
But my door bell is cordless so I can carry it anywhere.
So if they had been bothered to press the button.
I would have been able to get there.
And talk to them about what ever they wanted.
But they are so F-ing stupid, that pressing a button is beyond them.

So don't go knocking on the door if there is a door bell to hand.
Because if you do, you will find that.
No one ever answers their door.
So you really are wasting you own time. Now aren't you.

MC Schoolly

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

One. Two. Three.

Two. One. Two. One. Two.

M C Schoolly. School.
I am dropping this big beat.
Right in your lap and in your face.
To not use this groove would be a real waste.
And I would have to punish myself for such a crime.
Then we would all have to do even more time.

Big. Bad. Monkey beats.
Big. Bad. And in your face.
To not drop this beat would be a disgrace.
Kicking in your speakers like paper plates.

Stick it here.
Stick it there.
This beat is definitely in your F-ing face.
And now it is travelling down your spine.
Driving you crazy with its one two time.

Kick it up.
Kick it down.
Smash it in your face.
We are travelling through deep space.

On the beats of this base.
That is kicking the protons in your face.
And creating a better human race.
So don't stop now just pick up the pace.

Is this a true story

This is going out to all you non-believers.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Is this a true story.

Well I guess by now you will be asking yourself.
Was all this pulp fiction a true story or not.
Or was it just pure fiction as you have said.
Well to be honest I really do not know.
Because everything I have said has some reality in it.
And my mind is so confused that I no longer know down from up.

But I do know right from wrong, and I know how I was treated was wrong.
Even though those who treated me that way did not realise it.
And that they will probably still blame me for my own ills.
But to be honest, yet again, I think I am allowed to think these thoughts.
Even if they are not to your liking and you would like me to stop.
Because without free speech and free thought you all might as well be dead.
Well it was just a thought.

This is why now, I have said my piece, so I will leave you all alone to become deceased.
Because if you are still trying to decide fact from fiction, there really is little hope left.
For us or for whoever. And for whenever you listen to this.
Now all that is left, is for me to say peace.

DEEP Space

This is a journey into deep space.
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Deep space.
Deep. Deep. Deep space.

I travelled so far in my own mind.
That I lost all sight of what it was I went there to find.
Then when I returned to you all, I could no longer see.
My way, that clearly.

So I became blind, deaf, and dumb.
And travelled on the road of the blind.
But my soul was still in tact and I knew I could make it back.
But I just had to keep going until, well I cracked.
Then out I would pop, like the stone monkey from the T V show.
And then my own thought would blossom and then grow.
Into a beautiful and wonderful thing.
Spreading World Peace through out my life, and everything.
That I touched, felt or saw on my T V.
Until the world too would finally see me.
For what I am.
So I ask you now, can you see what it is yet.
Or should I get Rolf Harris to do this instead.