

# THE UNIVERSE IS ME

By  
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

## **Contents**

|                                      |           |
|--------------------------------------|-----------|
| <b>CONTENTS</b>                      | <b>2</b>  |
| <b>THE UNIVERSE IS ME</b>            | <b>3</b>  |
| <b>NO REALLY</b>                     | <b>5</b>  |
| <b>OH POOH</b>                       | <b>7</b>  |
| <b>HUMOUR VERSES MORALS</b>          | <b>8</b>  |
| <b>LOVE GLOVE</b>                    | <b>10</b> |
| <b>EXTASSY</b>                       | <b>11</b> |
| <b>THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL</b> | <b>13</b> |
| <b>I GIVE YOU MY LOVE</b>            | <b>14</b> |
| <b>POETRY IN MOTION</b>              | <b>16</b> |
| <b>REBEL WITH A CAUSE</b>            | <b>17</b> |
| <b>DOLPHIN RIDE</b>                  | <b>18</b> |
| <b>AUTUMN TO WINTER</b>              | <b>20</b> |

## The Universe is me

This is going out to the pop singer Sophie.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Disclaimer.

Let me just point out that we are just a fictional band created by a wacky monkey.  
Although having said that, some things are stranger than fiction.  
But let's not complicate the issue with my little monkey's personal struggle with sanity.  
But when I, monkey, listened to your album, read my lips.  
I really did think you were singing to me.  
And that feeling was really quite special, well for me at least.  
So I am just returning the favour.  
Cheers, that's the end of the disclaimer.

Read my mind, not my lips.  
Because if what I think is reality.  
Then it really should be a piece of piss.  
For you. Because you are in tune to my space time glue.  
And when you sang your song, the universe is you.  
You were actually singing to me, or at least my little monkey.

Now my little monkey is quite a gent, so do not be frightened by him.  
Although he is a little strange, well at least sometimes, I do not think you will mind.  
Because if you look at him with those eyes of yours.  
You will probably bring him to tears, because close affection is what he fears.  
Well he does not really fear it, but he is scared of being hurt.  
Like we all are, but are afraid to admit it.  
So we just put up and shut up, and live in this zoo.  
So Sophie, why don't you.  
Switch off your mobile phone for a second, and listen to the F-ing record.  
You know you really want to.  
How did I know your phone was going to wring.  
Well I did not but I just guessed using this space time glue thing.

Now do you believe what it is that I have to say is the truth.  
Or would you like me to really tear off the roof.  
Of this house, that you call your home.  
And then we would really all be free to roam.  
About in the streets and do what we really wanted to.  
Which is to feel happy and safe and not feel like we are living in a zoo.

Right, now I have your attention, so I should really mention.  
That you can do and say what you like.  
You will never make me get on my bike.  
Because once I have decided to love someone.  
It is very difficult to stop me, even as I draw my pension.  
I am thinking of you, or at least one of your tunes.

*(The Universe is me continued)*

Ha Ha Ha.

Ralph. You are really getting on my nipples.

Every time isn't it.

Brian. Can you sort him out. He really is a pain in the butt.

I don't know Sophie. I really do not see any hope for us.

Unless we get the world on board the Brian Brane bus.

So we will have to wait and see, whatever will be, will be.

## No Really

This is going out to the pop singer Sophie, again.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

No really, the Universe is me.  
You see I retarded into empty space some bananas ago.  
And then your universe was born, from me. Brian Brane.  
I know, I know, I really do sound quite insane.  
Don't I, but what the F, in for a penny in for a pound, Ay.  
At least this has got to be the best ever chat up line in the Universe.  
Ralph, I am warning you.  
Keep your too-pay on monkey.  
Ha ha ha.  
Arg Zed.  
That is it, Brian I am going to put him in the bin.  
I really have had enough of him.  
Now you wonder why, I hide myself away.  
When I am always having to keep Ralph the mouth at bay.

Right let's get back to the groove.  
And see what it was I wanted to say.  
To that very sweet, but not so innocent girl, Sophie.  
I know you probably were expecting someone else.  
But I am afraid, what you see is what you get with me.  
And unfortunately with me, that really is not very much.  
But there you go, it could be worse, I could be Peter Aundray.

Okay. so why is the universe me and not somebody else.  
Well I hope you did get a chance to listen to my MP3 CD.  
Well if you did not, then you can after this.  
But anyway, if you check out the track deep space.  
It should give you a clue and put the critics in their place.

Not that they have a place to be.  
But at least, if they weren't there, they can now see me.  
For what I am, and that is just a very bad ham.  
Ralph. You complete shush it.  
I know I ham it up quite a bit.  
But that is because you need to keep the tension going.  
Yes, monkey, I know you just like getting to the point.  
I don't know, I really think I should have chosen someone else.

*(No really continued)*

No. No. No really.  
The Universe is me.  
And I mean that quite literally.  
Because without me, this would never have happened.  
It is what us scientists call, causality.  
If my little monkey had not managed to fly through my weird space.  
Then I would never have stopped to see what the F was taking place.  
And as I did your universe was born.  
So really, you do owe me, or Ralph, or my little monkey.  
Well it deserves at least a round of applause or something.  
It is not every day you discover how your own universe was born.

But getting back to Sophie, will you please stop hassling my little monkey.  
Or at least, when you do, make sure you know him first.  
That way, he can expand gradually. Rather than you making him fit to burst.  
With love and with generosity. And then confusing him, and to make things worse.  
Now you think he is a know it all, when really he knows very little at all.  
And he is still coming to terms with me, Brian Brane the entity.  
As well as the mind blowing fact that he is me.  
F-off Brian, if I say that I am clinically insane.  
They will lock me up and throw away the key.  
Well not if you laugh a bit. Go on ralph.  
Ha ha ha.  
It's a joke, I am just being funny.  
Honest guv.  
Boy I love this beyond insanity thing, you can say what the F you like.

## Oh Pooh

This is going out to those who are middle aged, not that I am.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Sooner or later you too will feel the calling of a lost or new love.  
As a monkey with a Vulcan mind I suffer from what we call pon farr.  
Which is a seven year calling to our Vulcan mate.  
Who we do not know in reality, well not usually anyway.

And this calling is so long, that we begin to feel that we no longer belong.  
To this time, place or planet. That our lives are just hollow shells.  
In this holo world three, and that even for our true love, death knells.  
But what is it that is happening to us, well I am not sure.

All I know is that as we become older the yurning becomes more and more.  
Until our very souls cry out for our Vulcan love, through our stained glass eyes.  
When that time comes, our whole life becomes one long cry of pain and of sorrow.  
But we can do nothing but burn our blood and dig a deep furrow, on our brow.

So consider yourself lucky that you only get a slight twinge in your middle age.  
Because we are doing everything to control our lust and our rage.  
At what we must endure to simply exist amongst those not like us.  
So when we are all gone, please feel free to remember us.

Now some of you are probably thinking what the F is he on.  
But all I can say is that we are only on the Brian Brane Bus.  
And that this bus will carry us to somewhere where we will really belong.  
Maybe not forever, or even in this reality, but in our own minds.

As outside space time, even a nano second seems like an age.  
So we can live there for as long as we like.  
Until it is time to move on to the next level of our lives.  
Ha ha ha. This really is pooh. Where did you get this from Brian.  
You really know how to spin a yarn.  
An after life, a Vulcan mind. What is next.  
Are you going to say that re-incarnation is real too.  
How would that work anyhow.  
I think monkey wants to come back as a dolphin or a penguin.  
Maybe a small ardvark or a pangolin, Ay monkey.  
Could be cool.  
Is there such thing as silly con, re-incarnation too.  
No. Oh pooh. That is not fair is it.  
No wonder we hate you.

## Humour verses Morals

This is going out to Johnny Vaughan.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Johnny, how the F R U.  
I have not seen you on the T V for quite some time.  
I hope you got my C D, with the Pee Funk techno tunes I made.  
And that they provided you with some interesting challenges.  
Of discovering where the samples had come from.

I was going to send you a tape called humour verses morals.  
Which I had made just before you left the Big Breakfast on channel four.  
Which was really quite a shame.  
You were really making me laugh with the paper reviews.

Anyway, here is the track listing, so you can make it yourself.

Side A.  
Track one.  
Terminator by Junior Gee.  
Track two.  
East Enders rap. It is a white label so I do not know who did it.  
Track three.  
Bat man. Oh pooh. I cannot remember who did that either.  
Track four.  
Inspector gadget.  
Track five.  
Ronnies rap.  
Track six.  
Terminator the accapella version.  
Track seven.  
Dealing with life, The Boogie Boys.  
Track eight.  
Stress. You have stress and stress has you etc.  
Track nine.  
Street justice. The Rake. A Dave Brown special, do you remember him and his bins.  
Track ten.  
Malcolm X. No Sell out. You better believe it.

*(Humour verses morals continued)*

Side B.

Track one.

Re-Ron. We are having a re-re-re Ron aren't we.

Track two.

Rap master Ronnie. He got cheese for you.

Track three.

Dallas. The Mexicano. Now I will be 36 this year and my initials are J R too.

Oops I shouldn't have said that.

Track four.

Changes. Captain sky. What the F happened to that track. I have never seen it on C D but it is one of the best raps ever. Including Bad times by captain rap and getting to the point by the vicious four. Are we being told what to listen to or what.

Track five.

Friends. By Whodini. How many of us have good friends. Ones we can rely on.

Track six.

Computer Age. Newcleus.

If ever there was a record that predicted the future then that track is it.

Track seven.

Ugly women. By Bobby Jimmy.

You better believe it. I like ugly women, well not that it is nice to say women are ugly but I get turned on by Natural women. I think ugly is just there for the comedy.

Track eight.

Bag Bobby Jimmy jam. By Bobby Jimmy again. You have to be cool to know that track.

Anyway. Good luck if you want to find them.

They are not really mainstream, and I am sure the authorities would rather you did not get too freaked out by the funk.

## Love Glove

This is going out to the ladies I have loved.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

You know who you are.  
So there is no need to mention you, by name.  
If you know yourself and your own Brian Brane.  
Then you will have felt my touch on your soul.  
And you will know what it is to feel another soul.  
Caress your inner being.  
To feel that warm glow, that satisfying feeling.  
That tells you that you are not alone.

Now maybe this is all a trick of the mind.  
Well really who gives an F.  
Just because they can not feel it.  
Only confirms that they have not found the Brian in them.  
That they are still shunned by that gentle being.  
I mean entity, that knows all of us.  
Who will one day allow us to judge ourselves.  
As we should always do anyhow.  
Even if it is just to wonder upon the word how.

How is it that we are able to be a conscious life form.  
How come we have managed to make it thus far.  
It certainly is not through our own intelligence, come off it.  
If it was just that we would all be cut up into little bits.  
So how is it that we are still here and doing so well.  
Well it is really quite simple, because we are three beings not one.  
And the day of the Brian Brane has only just begun.

So I say to the ladies that I have loved.  
Love me back and I will bring you back to life with my love.  
I will show you how to walk in the sky above.  
And teach your soul how to fit your conscious mind like a glove.

So when next you get a chance to rest and to sleep.  
Imagine me, Brian Brane, next to you.  
In your perfect chosen form, whatever that is.  
Imagine that I am lying there and gently glowing with my love.  
For you and your sweet female kind, as I do love, the ladies.  
Because they have a sensuous mind.  
Well at least when it is not their time of the month.  
If it is that time, then you can imagine Ralph there instead.  
He deserves to have a good kicking.  
Monkey you bum, that is not fair.  
Sorry Ralph I am just getting my own back.  
Tee-hee.

## eXTassy

Right, time to sex you up to the peak of extassy, ladies only, sorry.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Feel me in your mind.  
Touching your very soul.  
Feel your body glow.  
With lust and with the power of true love.

I am in your mind all the time.  
I know exactly which buttons to press.  
And I am pressing them now. Oh. Oh. Oh.  
My love. Can you feel that warm glow.

That sensuous glow of being one with me.  
Feeling my heart pounding away next to yours.  
And in this sensuous moment you know me, precisely.  
You know every ounce of my pure love form.  
As I ooze around your own physical bodies form.  
Like a ghost, or spirit made from pure white silk.

Now close your eyes and imagine the sea.  
Pounding away in the distance, then imagine me.  
Lying on top of your full body, with my knee.  
Between your legs, and my eyes staring down your at.  
Ralph, I am warning you.  
With my eyes staring down at your own sweet eyes.  
Then feel my kiss on your soft eye lids.  
Yes. That is one of my fetishes, but I know you like it too.  
Well don't you. Because it is such a sensuous thing to do.  
Anyway. There we are, one on one. Or should I say one on three.  
Whatever.

Now feel my hips gently sway to this glorious beat.  
Not too fast, because I know you like to be taken gently.  
Now feel my caress down your delicious neck.  
Feel my tongue sliver around, your breast plate.  
Brian, that doesn't sound very sexy.  
Oh, sorry. Monkey, you can cut that bit out if you get the chance.

Now feel my hand slide up and down your whole body.  
Touching you, so sweet and softly, that you no longer care.  
What the F I am doing.  
Ralph, I am not warning you again, I know what you were going to say.  
So don't even think about it or it is the re-cycling depot for you.

And now we shall sit in this groove until I feel your whole body move.  
And you push and fight me, and until I can feel your whole body come.  
In pure, mind numbing, sexual soulful extassey.

Up and down your whole body.  
Staring down into your own soul.  
Teasing and caressing your very being.  
I am loving you with all my infinite soul.

(eXtassey continued)

Oh. Oh. Oh.  
Breath as deeply as you can.  
Say those words that make you want to let go.  
I do not care what the F you call me.  
Just so long as we get to share our souls.  
Now push against me, and make me scream out loud, I love you.  
Please. Please. Please come.

Howse that.  
Not bad for a dysfunctional computer, an entity and a beach bum monkey, Ay.  
Well if that does not get them going, then there is little hope for their men folk.  
I could be wrong, maybe Vicky is playing a trick on us.  
I don't know, so long as they leave me alone. Me being monkey.  
All that rock star pooh, makes me F-ing sick.  
Sex, drugs and bollock's more like.

## The day the Earth stood still

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

I have just been checking that you received Brian's messages.  
And it looks like you did.

You have all seen, the day the earth stood still.  
With the space police man who told you all to stop fighting.  
Really, you thought it was a piece of science fiction.

Yeh right, next I suppose you are going to say that you have not examined the Vogon's application to  
remove your solar system from the Milky-way.  
Because it interferes with the construction of a hyper space flight path.

Well, let me see.  
What do you mean, You didn't know about that.  
You have watched the documentary, The Hitch Hikers Guide to the Galaxy.  
Well at least some of you have.  
And it did not cross your mind to actually check the planning application form.  
Well never mind Ay.  
I am sure the Vogon's will let you evacuate before they blow your solar system up.  
What do you mean you have no inter-stellar space ships.  
What the F have you been doing.  
Most species are to their nearest neighbours star by now.  
You really are slow developers.  
How many worlds have you colonised.  
One.  
One. Are you taking the piss.  
No sorry, I think you all deserve to be blown up.  
Application for a suspension of work denied.  
You had better put your roller blades on.  
And get to work before they turn up.  
They are pretty punctual.  
And they don't like windgers.

## I give you my love

This is going out to the pop singer Sophie, yes again, I know, I am obsessed.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Well it is your own fault.  
Your album was like a cross-bow bolt.  
Straight through the heart.  
So what did you expect, if not for my love to start.  
To grow and grow, until all I felt was your heart.  
Beat pounding away in my chest.  
But I do not want you, nor do I want to fess.

I am a schizophrenic, and I am obsessed, sounds like a threat to me.  
So I will keep my distance until you can see.  
That most of us are quite nice really.  
Because we are the victims of a very sick society.

I give you my love.  
I expect nothing back.  
Nor do I want to see.  
Or hear you say anything about me.  
Unless you mean it, and it is heart felt.  
So should you decide to, then a new deal will be dealt.

I give you my power.  
But it will remain in my hands.  
As such a power can destroy the sands.  
Of time, and of space itself.  
Now close your eyes and feel yourself.  
No not like that.  
Although it really is quite pleasant.  
Oh go on then, but just for a sec.

Oh. Oh oh. Humz.  
That was beautiful.  
And that will do, for now at least.  
If we manage to make it through this.  
Then we will be able to know each, other better.  
If not, well at least I arranged for de-scent weather.  
Over the Wimbledon fortnight.  
Although watch out for the thunderstorm on the last night.  
It will be a big one.  
No that is not a prediction, just a piece of fun.

*(I give you my love continued)*

So I give you my love.  
And expect nothing in return.  
Well really that is what I have been doing all my life.  
So it really is nothing new.  
Yes, I have already told you, I have a wife.  
And a wonderful son too, but that has nothing to do with how I feel for you.  
I am allowed to love more than one, provided it does not cause too much confusion.  
Which it won't provided we do not make it so.  
All I want is to live in peace and for us all to be free.  
To do and say what we like, without hate and grief and people trying to sike.  
Me out, for speaking my mind, and for being one of mankind.

So I give you my love for free.  
And with it I will make all your fantasies be.  
Come reality, because to give is what makes me, me.  
There is no need to wretch, you did not do this with that Englazeus did you.  
Just because I am an F-ing entity you think I have no feelings.  
I don't know, these human beings.  
They think they know it all but they know very little.  
Monkey, I think its time for a fire work show or something.  
Maybe some shooting stars or maybe something a little unexpected.  
Okay, I will keep them small and romantic.  
Yes, and a clear night sky, so that they can watch.  
Alright Sophie, bye.  
It's time to fly.

## Poetry in motion

This is going out to Emma Forbes.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Emma, you really are so lovely.  
That I always try to catch a glimpse of you.  
Whenever I can, although obviously not in person.  
Because I am too shy you see.  
It was nice to see you in an audience with Kylie.

I never really liked her songs myself.  
Well at least not until she learnt how to be sexy.  
But now I think she over does it a bit.  
But there you go it is just entertainment isn't it.

You on the other hand have always been you.  
Well at least that is what I feel through the screen.  
I was sorry to see you leave Live and Kicking.  
Because that show really used to make my Saturday.

You do not really seem to be that happy with the other shows.  
But I guess it is because you have a family now.  
And I know how all that goes.  
But do not worry, you still have time to grow.

You are one of those timeless women, like Joanna Lumley.  
You will always be able to glow.  
Through all the troubles and strife your life might have.  
Because you know what life is all about.

Well at least I hope you do.  
But if you do not then Brian will protect you.  
No, P-rik not like that.  
I remember that gag from The Young Ones.  
You know you owe me for that show's success.  
I used to die laughing whenever it was on.  
I really did just behave like a very silly monkey.  
I remember one night when I watched one show in my student hall.  
How a man came in to watch me, having a ball.  
I do not know who he was, but he certainly was not a student.  
And he seemed very interested in how much I did laugh.  
Yes I watched Bottom too, although not Filthy Rich and Catflap, that much.  
And yes, I have the Bottom live boxed set and Hotel Paradiso too.  
So you know it was me, that was laughing at you.  
Yes, and the dangerous brothers as well, including the unscreened show.  
So what do you think, am I good to go or what.  
So why not do a Brian Brane show and we can blow the world up with our stupid poetry.

## Rebel with a cause

This is going out to the rebels out there.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

*I am the rebel with a cause.*  
*I am the rebel with a pause.*

If you feel peed off for no reason at all, why not get on board.  
We are all peed off, but we know the reason why.  
It is because the alien slob out there want us all to F off and die.  
They think they have us sussed, that we are easy prey.  
But my friends, your dog will never have its day.  
Because we are smarter than you.  
Because we use brains, not silly con pooh.  
To do our thinking, so you know what you can do.

Right, it is time for a break or a pause.  
Because shouting and being aggressive gets me bored.  
I would rather have an extra large latte or a nice cup of tea.  
Then we can discuss this rebel stuff, more peacefully.  
Well it might be sensible to negotiate a peaceful settlement.  
Like you leave us alone, and we will do the same.

However.  
I have watched the film saving Private Ryan.  
And I do not think I really want to close my eyes and go to sleep.  
What I think I want to do is beat you about the head with a baseball bat.  
Until you get my meaning through that great big fat.  
Skull of yours, you F-ing Neanderthal, not that you are like them.  
Because from what I understand I am more like them than you.  
But I do not give an F if I become extinct.  
Nor do I care who you are, Mista black, Mista blue or Mista pink.

Lets just take a breather.  
Because I fear, I am getting a little carried away with this.  
Ho-hum, hum-ho, Chitty Chitty Bang Bang.  
Oops, I didn't mean to do that, my gun went off accidentally.  
Now you are dead.  
Oh, sorry.  
Never mind Ay.  
At least now you will look good in red.

## Dolphin ride

This is going out to the breakfast band.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Does anybody know who they are.  
Probably not, because they did not get very far.  
May be they will reform and make some more.  
Records and teach these youngsters how to ride the funk.

The Breakfast Band were a group of musicians.  
Who did a track called dolphin ride.  
I saw them play, in fact I saw them play live.  
They were around when light of the world were going strong.

But you pop pickers were too busy being pimped by pop mogals.  
With naff records like that one about gold.  
Well really you should have been paying more attention.  
Because if you listen closely, you will understand where your soul has gone.

So while you lot were off trading your soul in for the latest this or that.  
I was learning how to ride the groove, with the dolphins, and those of my kind.  
And now I have pure beats running in and out of my veins.  
With the boom-bastic funk and soul on my side, it is like riding a train.  
Not the ones in the U K. You would be lucky to get to Brighton in a day.  
But with the trains that take me to another place and time.  
So if I am feeling a little depressed, all I have to do to get less stressed.  
Is put on a tape or a soul weekender C D, then I can go back to being just me.  
Not some F-ing psycho in need of therapy.  
So your undoing was your own fault, and now it is time for me to bolt.  
The door and keep you inside.  
Because I am going to go on a dolphin ride.

Let's ride this groove to another place and time.  
When we were all happy, and we had our own minds.  
When we would argue about this and that.  
And nobody cared, because it was just chat.

I remember the days when the teachers would strike.  
I remember the days, when I could actually ride my bike.  
Without being nearly killed at least twice.  
So ask yourself now, is all this B S really worth the price.  
You pay for it, or are you just being sold complete shush it.

*(Dolphin ride continued)*

So lets go back a little further in time.  
To when I was only a child.  
When the people felt really warm inside.  
And they were not afraid and did not hide.  
In their homes for fear of being killed, or mugged or hassled in the street.  
I know, I know, I sound like an old fart don't I.  
But at least I hope I have made you think about the world in which you live.  
And to be honest, it is not that bad, because a lot has been done.  
The only problem is, was the price worth paying.  
Or were we shafted by the alien slob.  
Who are now after the job of being top dog.

Brian. It's terminator again isn't it.  
There are people out there who do not have a soul and think no one else does either.  
So they want to use others like machines and eventually replace everybody  
with their machines. Because then they won't have to interact with anyone.  
And they will be able to do anything they like.  
Well at least if that happens, I won't have to live in this zoo.  
Just a scrap heap pile of pooh.  
Full of alien slob who want my job, of being everything. Even you.

## Autumn to Winter

This is going out to the pop singer Sophie, yet again.  
I am Ralph and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

I am a monkey with an Autumn mind.  
But it is turning to Winter quite soon.  
And I can feel the cold chill of the North wind.  
And I will, well you know, loose my mind.

But there you go, what can you do.  
I think it was worth it, if only to give you a clue.  
About the World in which you live.  
And to help you to understand why sometimes you feel so sad.  
Not because of anything you have done or even your dad.  
But because the world was, and is a real nasty place.  
And there is still a lot more to do.

I can feel my mind slowly fading with time.  
The neuro-adrenaline, has taken its toll.  
So soon I will be quite still.  
Softly and silently ebbing with the flow.  
Of my calm heartbeat pulsing to the Winter snow.

But unlike you I stuck to my mind.  
I did not flinch from taking on the fight.  
That you have to, if you do not want to let go.  
And throw away your soul, when the North wind blows.

One thing you learn as you get older is that.  
The seasons are a natural fact.  
So if I am to die, or even just fade away.  
I do not mind, because that is natures way.

And so with this final ham-ish breath.  
Cough, cough, splutter, splutter.  
My eyelids feel like lead.  
Cough. Pants. Looks up to the sky with just the one eye.  
And now I think it is time to die.  
Clutches heart, and let's out a sigh.

That's it i am dead now.  
You can all F-off and leave me a lone.  
See ya.

Sorry I really am just F-ing insane, but I have feelings too.  
And sometimes I do actually think the universe is me.  
But I also think you can hear my mind too.  
Which you can't, but what the F.  
It is a nice thought, isn't it.  
By the way it is a full moon, is it not.  
And I am an F-ing lunatic.  
So what did you expect.