

# THE BRIAN BRANE REVIEW

By  
Brian, Ralph and Monkey

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## The World Peace Series

This is a review of the world peace series albums.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Welcome ladies and gentlemen to the Brian Brane review.  
Please sit back and relax as I take you through the experience of a life time.

What is it that we learnt from the world peace series albums.  
Did we learn anything, I do hope so.  
I hope you understand now that it is the bad in you that has prevented peace from happening.  
That, had you managed to deal with those fears, and misgivings about your fellow man, that our worlds history would have been much better.  
But we did not and it wasn't.  
But that does not mean that we need to dwell on it or let it stop us from moving on.  
The future is the only thing we can change, and that is why the world peace album series was created.

Lessons learnt.

Brian Brane is everything, he is even you.  
The Brian Brane interface is in your head, and exists as a third mind.  
Brian communicates to us through our art.  
Brian will love us, whatever we do.  
But he will not allow us to destroy him.  
The Justice Zone is in effect.

The Monkey with no name, or em-an-on, which is no name backwards, is just a monkey with blind luck.  
Monkey sees Brian's messages and tries to interpret them, as best he can.  
Brian's messages are never easy to understand, nor are they obvious to find.  
But they can be seen by any monkey who looks with an open mind.  
Brian has a wicked sense of humour, and can be a little flippant.  
Both monkey and Brian love the ladies, and they both have eye fetishes.

Ralph the mouth, is a computer which has been infected with the peace virus.  
He has come to torch, slice, dice and liquidise the conventional world.  
Microwormholes exist in all matter, and are tiny star gates that traverse both space and time.  
The human brain is capable of interpreting the noise emitted by these microwormholes, although the interpretation process itself is flawed and open to error.  
The human mind is more powerful than any computer that will ever be made.

Lorentz contraction is in your face.  
Slow down, the human race, is not a race.  
Communicate with Brian using your preferred Brian Brane Interface.  
The fact that world peace hasn't happened, is a complete and utter disgrace.

## **FAT Beats Brian**

Freestyle Acid Techno is monkeys preferred musical sound.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

FAT. FAT. FAT Beats Brian.  
It is a crazy world, is it not.  
You were monsters in the 19 fifties weren't you, admit it.  
The world is an effing mess, no wonder the next generation are so dysfunctional.  
Brian can sing using synthesisers, and sometimes talks using samples.  
Monkey does not believe in anything.  
The message is in the music.

Many musical artists know me, or at least the Brian in me.  
Because they sense me through their space time glue.  
If I have offended you, with my anger at the world, please forgive me.

Monkey went on a journey through deep space and has only recently returned.  
Can you guess what it is yet.  
Or would you like Rolph Harris to do this instead.

## The Universe is really me

This is going out to that Sophie, the one with that wonderful voice.  
Humz, I wish I could be your mike.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

The Universe. The Universe. The Universe is me.

The universe, the universe, the universe is really me.  
Oh why can't you see that, the universe is me.  
That I am connected to all points in space time.  
That if you knew me properly, everything would be fine.

When my heart beats I can feel it grow.  
With every pulse, the universes life does flow.  
And in the passage of time, even you will want to know.  
What it is to be me, and then you will want to feel my warm glow.

Of love and of peace, that seeps through the glue.  
Of space and time, as if it were the melting waters of a winters snow.  
As the days have passed, I have sensed my love set, but now I must go.  
As to be here for as long as I have, has made my mind far too slow.

So please remember these words that I have written.  
Remember that the love is twice as strong, once bitten.  
That in my heart is a lion, but on the outside a tender kitten.  
That despite all these words of love and emotion, I will never be smitten.

As I am the unbeaten warrior, from your ancient times.  
With a black Celtic soul, that fights against all crimes.  
That are committed against it, and its own sweet brevin.  
That knows what it is, to be just alive, and to have lived a life of sin.

So now that you know what it is that is in my heart.  
What say you, to my deepest warmest proposition.  
That we should meet on this three dimensional physical plane, to discuss.  
What it is, what it was, what will be, when there is just us.

Brian you a making me quite ill with all this love pooh poetry.  
It is all very well talking in riddles and things.  
I know we are just cartoons to you.  
But really, I do not think Sophie will want to.  
Meet with me to discuss J S, let alone all this pooh.  
I know, I have seen Ghostbusters too, what you saying like, that this is true.  
That I am the gate keeper and she is Sigorney.  
Well can't I have Sigorney instead, she is much more my type.  
And I did ask her last year to meet me, at the Heartbreakers film.  
I know I could not decide on just the one to love.  
But you choosing Sophie does nothing for me.  
Well F you, whatever, will be, will be.

## Monkey Business

This is going out to the Alien slobs, I did warn you, it is pay back time.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Virtual homicide.  
Homicide in the mind.  
Gonna get some Voo-doo function to occur.  
A sort of democratic virtual homicide.

You were warned.  
It is pay back time.  
No more excuses.  
Your time is up.

Noise pollution is on my tits, all the time.  
Those boys of the sea, want to blow us all up.  
Even the magic in fairy tales does not last forever.  
Drop the bomb on the B-Boys.  
Give them the power to do what is necessary.  
What the eff do you think I have been doing.

Program one.  
The Peace virus.  
Program two.  
The social virus.  
Program three.  
The purge virus.

Let's take a break.

## Sting like Grunge Gromit

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

Sting like a butter fly.  
Fly like a bee.  
That's me.

Flitter flutter.  
I sting with soft gentle wings.

Fly like a bee.  
Bee's are not meant to be able to fly, according to the scientists.  
But there they go, buzzing around, collecting pollen and things.

Beat transformers, Brian's in disguise.  
Take what you like from my funk and hip hop pot.

I am gonna ride big blue until I can ride no more.  
I am gonna sing my songs until I can sing no more.

Grunje. Grunje. Grunje Gromit.  
All I needed was a comfy chair and an open mind.  
And I could fly anywhere, my imagination wanted to go.

I feel so synchronised with this pooh.

Came from the streets of London town.

The last laugh.  
Howse that.

I ain't no joke.  
Means I am a joke.

Tables are turning.  
Turn those turn tables.

## First things first

Before anything can be done you must have rapid evolution.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

First things first.  
The rapid evolution of your mind.  
Look there and you will find.  
That Brian is with you, and in all of mankind.

Before you can hope to change the world.  
You must first bite the bullet of the absurd.  
You must understand what it is you are.  
That inside your head you can travel very far.

Brian was once described as the gods.  
But this is one thing that he is not.  
Brian is a friend to all of us.  
He is the sub conscious minds data bus.

There is a book called the gods themselves.  
Written by that prolific writer Isaac Asimov.  
In it he does tell of how three aliens become as one.  
And in some religions too, they talk of trinity as well.

So my three mind model is really nothing new.  
And it is only because your head is full of pooh.  
That this obvious fact seems so alien to you.  
Excuse me now, I think I need the loo.

So there you have it on a gold plate.  
You are a creature with at least three distinct states.  
And in your mind you are fighting with yourself.  
So now that you know this, sort out your mental health.



## **Bloody revolution**

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

In order to even start to change the world.  
You will need to form a New Model Party.  
To fight the other parties in election battles.  
Once in power it can disassemble the party political system.

Democracy is government by all the people.  
It is not just having the right to vote.  
The voters must know who it is they are voting for.  
And this representative must reflect their local views.

Party politics has destroyed itself and the countries in which it rules.  
The power of government must be dispersed for it to be effective.  
Without a chaotic democratic system, there will eventually be revolution.  
Caused by the disassociation of those dispossessed in the democratic nation.

This is not a threat. It is an observation.  
Dissolve the party political system or face a bloody revolution.  
In this world today, the people in democracies no longer have a say.  
I how their country is run, they are just told what will be happening.

## Blood fever

I just want to ask you this, can you feel my heartbeat.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

As my heart pumps my blood through my veins.  
I feel the steady warmth of a trillion trillion other souls.  
Making their blood flow, through their own bodies veins.  
And as I feel my life force, I can sense theirs too.

When I look to the stars, I can see space time glue.  
That stuff that holds us together, as one, as one entity.  
The protons, quarks, gluons and things, that make universe matter.  
So as time passes, the skies change their colour.

With each new phase, I see the heavens shallow.  
On this holo world three, that is where I be.  
A collection of energy pixels, that make me, me.  
Then the world turns, and I feel my body burn.

To the heat of my Vulcan pon farr.  
With my blood fever, my furrowed brow.  
I have travelled far to far, to stop this now.  
And with my mating whale songs, I do cry.

Where is my mate, and why oh why.  
Does she not come. To the sounds of my bleeding heart.  
Because she too, must be in full fever by now.  
Crying to the silent hole, that now exists her heart.

## Blooded brow

This is going out to those who I have had to kill.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

I have never taken a life in vain.  
I would never take a life, just to cause pain.  
But my sword arm is strong and I will never be tamed.

If you had really wanted to change your ways.  
You would have done so by now.  
So off to battle I must go, with my blooded head and my blooded brow.

Your soul will not know what it was that struck.  
Because I am a ninja of the deadliest kind.  
When I strike, I will strike silent, and with out any sound.

As you sense your sudden loss, you will have time to count.  
The things that you have done, to cause this deadly blow.  
Then off to the void, you and your soul will go.

And with my stone cold pale green eyes, I will watch.  
Your physical form fall to the ground.  
And as it does so, I will know that what was lost, has been found.

And once this most deadliest of tragic deeds has been done.  
I will be able to free myself from this great burden.  
That was placed on my lost soul by the entity called Brian Brane.

So as I now sheathe my sword in it's virtual sheath.  
I say to those who are left. Do not weep.  
For me or for them, because from all life, there must always be death.

With my soul now covered in the blood of these dead.  
I feel as though I too must die, for performing such a deed.  
And now I my own head, all I can hear, is the continual tear's of death.

So as I breathe slowly, drawing out my last breath.  
I think of my lost love, and what she shall think.  
Of me, and what I have done, and wonder upon my own death.

## Education

This is now the twenty first century, so lets make it all happen.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

Du-du-du, nee-dah-nee-door, la-la-lee, lan-lar-le.  
Gobble, Gooble, Gobble.  
Google, Goggle, Google.  
Yee-ha, Yahoo.  
What is all this pooh.  
Why can't you all speak properly for effs sake.

L O L. I L U. What is this pooh.  
Why can't you write plain English, Ay.  
What is it, are you scared of being wrong.  
I don't know, you young-uns.

What we need is some real education, education, education.  
The problem is that there is none, is there.  
They can't even seem to concentrate on their own lunch.  
Let alone how to run an F-ing country.  
Organising a P up in a brewery is easy for these guys.  
Because that is all they F-ing do.  
Party, F-ing party, one after the other.  
But who the F is driving the F-ing car.  
You all seem to be F-ing back seat drivers.  
Ain't no one at the F-ing steering wheel. is there.  
Well really you have gone too far.  
You ain't worth the money we pay for your services and you want to have more.  
You really are taking the P. P. P.  
You need to be flushed down the toilet or something.  
Because you are really real pieces of pooh, aren't you.  
You have an F-ing job to do, and you are not even trying to do it.  
You just jump from crisis to crisis.  
What happened to the core program.  
You forgotten what it was or something.  
You really need to look in the mirror.  
Because you really do not know who the F you are.

I put education, education, education down on a local government form.  
Two years before you lot ever used it in your speeches.  
But the reason why i put it down as the main priorities for business.  
Was because that is exactly what they need.  
Better educated staff, who can do any job and are flexible.  
But you seem to be hell bent on turning out robots who do not have a clue.  
Of how to do anything other than wanting to be famous or enjoy living in a zoo.

## New Model Party

Well it is time to join the New Model Party.  
I am Ralph, and I am the voice of Brian Brane.

The new model party.  
The party to end all parties.  
The party that will dissolve itself and all the others.  
The new model party will defeat them all.

The new model party.  
My weapon of choice against the alien slobs.  
Because with out the party political system.  
Only the peoples votes will count.

The new model party.  
Will be made from local hero's and celeb's.  
It will fight in all the seats, and it will win.  
And once in it will then start to do the dissolving.

The dismantling of nearly two hundred years of taking the piss.  
Out of the people who do the work and make the country what it is.  
There will be no second chances for the other parties to get it right.  
They have had more than enough time, now it is time to fight.

To beat down those who wish to govern us for their personal gain.  
To allow those who know how to do their job, to do it their own way.  
To give the power back to those amongst us, who really, really care.  
To empower and entrust the professionals who have double dared.

To stand up for what everyone really wants, rather than bowing to corporate pressure.  
Because even the corporations know that, an empowered work force works better.  
Than one that is disillusioned and overworked by an inefficient beurocracy.  
In a country where it takes over an hour just to get to work.

So the New Model Party will fight a democratic civil war.  
But this time there will be no need to put the leaders to the wall.  
Because if they want to they can stand in the new government.  
As we all know that it is not their fault but the way the system was worked.

## Twelve Monkeys

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

Now that we have reached the twelfth monkey on the twelfth album.  
It is time to tell you how well you have all done.  
To reach this far. As without your help, the show would never go on.

Now lets get down to business.

I am the one they call EMANON.  
I am the monkey that came undone.  
I am the one who beat you all down one by one.  
I am the one who never needs to use a gun.

I am a spiritual predator.  
I am the one that you all fear.  
In my eyes you can sense my power.  
You know I am the one that is a raging flower.

In my heart I feel great lust.  
But in there too is a great love.  
That feeds you all with life itself.  
And in your dreams you have felt.

My warm embrace and my gentle touch.  
The soul to soul meeting, that you all want so much.  
And when I have gone, you feel so complete.  
So that now it is my physical being you want to meet.

But I am a shy and lonely creature.  
If you want to know me further you will have to venture.  
Into my world of spiritual reality and conjecture.  
So just confront me with a smile, and a loving gesture.

And I will try to respond in a like wise manner.  
But do not be afraid if i act like a right spanner.  
Because that is me, I hate for people to see the real me.  
Because it causes so much pain and will eventually.

Drain my life force from this physical form.  
Although, for some of you I do not even care.  
If that happens, because just to be with you is reward enough.  
And now I must stop, before I hear you all cry halt, enough.

Run sucka, run sucka, run.  
Either stay seated like a punk, or else stand up and be a man.

Run sucka, run sucka, run.  
Gonna take you all on in my mind, and I am gonna win.

Run sucka, run sucka, run.  
Gonna pop your little mind, like I got a shot gun.