



SIDE A

*The 'Bloop',
The Spirit Of Investigation / The Undiscovered / The Misunderstood*

BEHEMOOTH

Deep down, things that don't want to be found,
lurking in the underground, rearing up ahead

/ To break the surface /

Each day brings new things to find for the curious mind,
working through the night, to learn the purpose

Big sound! Impossibly unimaginably,
heart-stoppingly colossally loud
BEHEMOOTH!

Big sound! Impossibly, unimaginably,
heart-stoppingly colossally loud
BEHEMOOTH!

Move in the dark picking up invisible strands,
to formulate and understand the planet we live on

/ Scratch the surface /

Thousands of years with an eye to glass,
staring up at the stars and everything between

/ To learn the purpose /

Big sound! Impossibly, unimaginably,
heart-stoppingly colossally loud
BEHEMOOTH!

Big sound! Impossibly, unimaginably,
heart-stoppingly colossally loud
BEHEMOOTH!

*Octopoda - Octopus,
Stealth / Resourcefulness / Aqueous rave*

UNDERWATERPAINTER

If you're not really looking then you won't see
Colour matched for colour
Meticulously
Way down in the dark mysterious deep
Many are the strange creatures that never sleep

An underwater painter, a hidden camera
Glowing Neon, all the lights ON!
Glowing Neon, all the lights ON!

Limited palette, infinite themes
Layer by layer / Symbiotically
Chameleon of luminosity
A mirror of everything that we see

Glowing Neon, all the lights ON!

Celestial supernature, light show illuminator

Glowing Neon, all the lights ON!

*Anthoza - Coral. Home to a quarter of all marine species.
Symbiosis & Diversity / Hypocrisy / Responsibility vs Short-Term thinking*

CORAL

In a kaleidoscope of a million castles
A Jungle Garden, 'a holiday place', the place I'd like to be
Who's the architect? Well there's a million members
Who serve their purpose,
because they need one another equally

We are the force of nature we can not control / can control

Animal / Mineral / Plant, mangrove and seagrass
Electric purple, yellow and peach, turquoise and plum
Like an opening eye, in this wonder kingdom
of light and shadow under the tropical ocean sun

What is done is done / can't undo it
What is lost is gone / can't get to it
What is done is done / can't undo it
And it's all in the palm of our hands...

We are the force of nature we can not control / can control

What a delicate thing, to hold in tension
Fractal perfection now just skeletal fingers pointing at the sky
And with the colours gone, and the visitors absent
We'll know the value of what we've lost when we watch it die

What is done is done / can't undo it
What is lost is gone / can't get to it
What is done is done / can't undo it
And it's all in the palm of our hands...

We are the force of nature we cannot control / can control

And it's all in the palm of our hands...

*Halicephalobus Mephisto Nematode Worm.
The Ancient / The Power In Small Things / Long-Term Thinking*

HIDDEN WORLD (Halicephalobus Mephisto)

There's a hidden world beneath your feet
In the hairline cracks of the gold mine
Three and a half hours down below the crust
Patterns realign

Preserved like an insect in amber
Trapped in crystalline
Made to a different blueprint
Built to a new design

Always here but never known me
Invisible to the naked eye
I me-ta-bo-lise so slowly
I live forever, I need never die

The Universe winding around me
As I move death-ly slow
Caught in the dance of a lifetime
you are too young to know

Open the door to the last unexplored
supernatural kingdom far from the sun
So far from what we imagine
All the impossible things we have done

A strange phenomenon

There's a hidden world beneath your feet...

*Takifugu - Japanese Pufferfish.
Transience / Perseverance / Creativity*

PUFFERFISH LOVE

After twenty four long hours every day for seven days
If you've got the time to spare,
I'd really like to meet you to show you what I have made
Circle around it with bird's eye vision to get the perfect view
My passion is written in concentric circles
It's a labyrinth for two

Wherever you are, I am looking for you
to come and see it through
Wherever you are, I am here, and I am waiting...

The work is done for the lonely artist, but all glory fades
The love note to you in peaks and valleys
will vanish beneath the waves

I myself blend in to the background, my craft is what I can give
The love of beauty in concentric circles is what spurs us on to live

Wherever you are, I am looking for you
to come and see it through
Wherever you are, I am here, and I am waiting...

Sooner or later I will discover the lover I long for in you
Sooner or later I will discover the lover I long for in you

Wherever you are, I am looking for you
to come and see it through
Wherever you are, I am here, and I am waiting...



SIDE B

*Sectio Area - The Golden Section.
Curiosity / Order & Chaos / Design vs Chance*

PATTERNS

Ever feel like there's a secret that is close at hand?
And if you could touch it,
If you could reach it, you could peel it back

Numbers, the pattern that moves in numbers
Numbers, the pattern that moves in numbers

If there's a code, if there's a cipher,
If there's a pattern that moves in numbers
leans over to whisper, what is it trying to tell you?

Ever feel like there's a secret that is close at hand?
And if you could touch it,
If you could reach it, you could peel it back

It's never quite as it seems...

Ever feel like there's a secret that is close at hand?
And if you could touch it,
If you could reach it, you could peel it back

Numbers, the pattern that moves in numbers
Numbers, the pattern that moves in numbers.

*Branta Leucopsis - Greenland Goshawks.
Initiation / Education / Brutal Nature & Nurture*

RITE OF PASSAGE

Learned Behaviour: it always turns us back round to the start

Just got in brand new skin, no leeway for slow learning
There is no 'try' to do your best
There's only one outcome if you fail the test
I was born curious, I leave to know my way back by heart

This is learned behaviour:
it always turns us back round to the start

It's as if everything to me was new and sent to thrill my senses
It's as if everything was pointing to my rite of passage

What fresh blood must undertake
How nature can educate
What are the odds of my design?
Short fall, long climb
So small, spiralling downwards
400 feet; so hard, so fast

This is learned behaviour:
it always turns us back round to the start
It's as if everything was new to me and sent to thrill my senses
It's as if everything was pointing to my rite of passage
It's as if everything to me was new and sent to thrill my senses
It's as if everything was pointing to my rite of passage

I was born curious, I leave to know my way back by heart
This is learned behaviour:
it always turns us back round to the start
I was born curious I leave to know my way back by heart

This is learned behaviour: it winds us back to the start.

*Turritopsis Dornhi - Immortal Jellyfish.
Beauty & Horror / Self-Reliance / Dominion*

MEDUSA

Enigma, shimmerer, could I have the answer?
You have seen a glimmer of supernatural power
What made me so, Medusa?
For I am my own saviour
Perpetual rapture like a blooming flower...

As far as the eye can see
As far as the eye can see
As far as death and immortality
As far as the eye can see

Beholder, mirrorer, for I am my own saviour
What made me so, Medusa?
For I am my own saviour
Perpetual rapture like a blooming flower...

As far as the eye can see
As far as the eye can see
As far as death and immortality
As far as the eye can see

As far as the eye can see, across the water
Her reflection follows me
Echoes across the water

As far as the eye can see, across the water
Her reflection follows me
Like mother, like daughter.

*Cordyceps Fungus.
Political Agendas / Media Manipulation / Paranoia*

PARASITE

Something is in control of me
Eyes are open but no one's home
Viewing the world two dimensionally
Feeling empty but never alone

There is an Enemy in me, I only see in flashes
Chemical Enemy release striking off like matches
Overtaking by the inch, sizzling up my bloodstream
A soldier, bolder than before for someone else's army

"There's an Enemy." There is an Enemy.

Through the eyes of the enemy I see
Fear spreads like a fever
Perpetrators, instigators, liars and deceivers

From the top of the food chain
The worst in human behaviour
Blame the blameless time and again
The routine without failure

They're saying: "There's an Enemy." There is an Enemy.

In the cold blue light of my darkest dreams
I hear rhetoric like bricks in a perimeter wall
We're no stranger to the Enemy that we should fear
If we let them win then we'll have nothing at all.

*Paradisaeidae - Birds Of Paradise.
Cyclical History / War against Art / Extinction*

BIRD OF PARADISE (Part II)

Little bird, you don't sing today, tell me,
What is it that ails you?
"My friends are all gone, and I don't have a song
worthy of such an occasion."
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?

Little bird, will you fly away,
Where do you think you will go to?
The trees round here are something to fear,
where feathers instead of the leaves grow
Blood and meat, fresh and sweet, that is how the trees grow
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?

A world away, in a different place
Where all of the nightmares come true
And its hot as hell and the sickening smell
is something you never get used to
And the cries in the night, in the flickering light
is something that never leaves you
And a memory span is the lifetime of a man
and a cycle that keeps on repeating
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?
Who will sing the songs when all the singers are all gone?

*Araneae - Spiders .
Ways To Communicate / Tension / Interconnectivity*

SILK

The things you make are made of you
Curved mirrors hanging there reflecting the idea
It's another point of view
And what is it for if not to look upon what you fear?

There's a message coming over low frequencies
There's a message coming over in sequences
There's a message coming over low frequencies
There's a message coming over in sequences
Suspended by a thread, turning on the illusion
Suspended halfway between the Miraculous and the Everyday

The hammer fell clear as a bell, echoed through the air
Sounding constantly, ringing out clear!
Too tangled up, I couldn't tell
Catastrophe architecture
Was all I could hear

There's a message coming over low frequencies
Travelling along the line
There's a message coming over in sequences
There's a message coming over low frequencies
Travelling, Travelling
There's a message coming over in sequences

Suspended by a thread, turning on the illusion
Suspended halfway between the Miraculous and the Everyday
Forgotten things, forgotten things
Suspended by a thread, turning on the illusion
Suspended halfway between the Miraculous and the Everyday
You wanted miracles, well here they are...