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2014-2016 EP

# Stalker

(after a film by Andrei Tarkovskii)

Who of us has never travelled by a drowning wreck?  
Who amongst us dares to contradict he is flawed?  
Who of us has never been by a blinded bird misled?  
Who has never been led into wasteland by a stray dog?

And yet, we are enthralled by the fenced area  
Which is excluded for a purpose – we want to believe  
It's not us within it – it's taken from us – the Zone  
It is for us to pace it, with our own gait, be it unfirm  
Until all hope, defeated by bitterness, is out – gone

Thus, in spite of wires, guards' posts and watchtowers  
We long to go where going is forbidden  
To possess useless, ridiculous mysteries' koan  
If only we could burn with longing fever once again  
Before a sudden blast flicks off the occipital bone

The way might be misleading and roundabout  
Our guide might be a swindler, craving to make a dime  
But better this, than death on calcifying ramparts' dawns  
At the trenches and invisible borders' lines  
Where – so resembling a convict – soldier yawns

The path leads through the inundated glens of ages gone  
Under the shallow waters – illegible kites of times past  
A trail over the icons, the manuscripts, and guns  
Above which the paddle draws Apocalypse's splash  
The wail is not for us, nor the ancestors – but for sons

Is then the truth for us to find – an empty room  
With switched-off phones, that suddenly start to ring?  
The dearest blood, that slowly flows in lifeless brook  
A forceless wrath against indifferent Firmament  
And the spell of words to save from bad bewitchments' hook?

Is then the truth for us to find – a table of stone  
From which the object of the prayers fell, untouched by hand?  
In transport's wheels clatter – Beethoven's aria blazes?  
Bottomless abyss, and – above it, suspended –  
One's own face, watching itself in spaces

Of the drowning – whom fortune did not send a raft?  
Of the flawed – whom it had ever failed to heal?  
When the blinded bird has finally found the right track  
And the stray dog has at last sat at the doorsill





DANGER LIKER

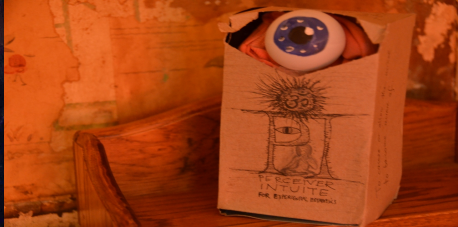

Beneath the heart  
The spleen of tears  
Delusive  
Dismissed  
in Myst

Randomness controlled  
The sound of bones  
Self-broken heartless

Melodic defector  
Heart-receptor  
Proletto Who Failed

Burn my soul  
Your festival **CONTROL**  
to the covering of Animals Against The Machines  
The Return of Organic

FROM MYST





$$\psi = U_\psi \begin{pmatrix} \kappa_1^\psi & 0 & \dots & 0 \\ 0 & \kappa_2^\psi & \dots & 0 \\ \vdots & \vdots & \ddots & \vdots \\ 0 & 0 & \dots & \kappa_N^\psi \end{pmatrix} U_\psi^{-1}$$

$$\rightarrow \psi_\varepsilon = \frac{1}{1 + \dim(\ker(\psi))\varepsilon} U_\psi \begin{pmatrix} \max(\kappa_1^\psi, \varepsilon) & 0 & \dots & 0 \\ 0 & \max(\kappa_2^\psi, \varepsilon) & \dots & 0 \\ \vdots & \vdots & \ddots & \vdots \\ 0 & 0 & \dots & \max(\kappa_N^\psi, \varepsilon) \end{pmatrix} U_\psi^{-1}$$
