dollmatter

czjne
transcendent prototype
executing abstraction
finite lines of commands define
infinite void in finite volume
covered with dollmatter membrane
living plastic

has intuition that breath and breed
as if flesh and bone
purely functional unity
turns to a body explosion
inflammation has voice records that
thinks it can sing in pain
a surreal logic of its own
cried: your future is dark

in immortal the ends
finishes with frozen frames
frozen between desert and sand
glass uterus gates
torture scenes and
cannibal sexual glands

i draw this -
cut it off your tongue
to run off and to shut it up for good
bending myself over and over
on computable migraines
withdrawal symphony
it was an inexpressive mercury
to him calm like an insect
holds his face
got shaped gyrating gray insecure
i was commented on a body cut
a body’s recognizing of the silence
passages, woods,
gray image of the simulated winter
shaking hand sharing needles
artificial wormholes
a cold impact hits its cell
seems like a man
        a local breath stinks
laying down on the pavement vibrates
        with hundreds of mouth

hundreds of words
a human empty like a pool freezes
trembles to its feet
grubs the earth for sanctuary
i’m coming from there
intrinsic data line catastrophe
roaring static voices
weak stubbed
        projected through the room

here, i said
melting myself in a dream
white, decapitated and perfect
to the roads,
to exploding forms of the roads
divided meddle its white forms
to your instinct
        a real pheromone name for him
looks like a very weak explosion
belongs to a dream
screaming meat
raised inside a tank rust
in the form of still pill octagonal
on that day alone inhales
neon jungle hot bricks beton brut
tastes like murder
lack of iron bone free
with my mind by my side
        thoughts i cannot bend
all the moments of the earth
totality of them
a trouble
the whole picture of the trouble
binding them
we settled up cities
invented letters with them
cracked manifestations of
basic human functions
cultivating all through the night
this is darkness
this must be darkness
mayhem and noise liquid nonsense
we made dark plastic walls
we climb up and down
with a question and
its forgotten answer
negating and destroying
happened to say it
this is the darkness
rightful vengeance for
what had been said
semantic voids are plain
full of exploding waves of fear
the most primitive life
high on communication
ancient concept of being
softened with sleep and drugs
spectacular pop on knees strips
dancing on sand with sand figures
dead was a slow country
rising in a rotting seismic liquid
a light brown dust christ
the words drying dead
in the core dread of program
dust written and erased
with your finger tips steady
to the perfection of mutilating
with its known sound speed limits
my reason through a cemetery
cries a name

extending from its spine
insectious repent
unity of a self contained thought
like a human in my palm
dreams of free will that
falls down to the dead eyes of
animal flesh deaf
the logic reaches out through
colorless void

antennas said this sky does not exist
turn off this radioactive gaslight
a desire climate winds up flashing
stimulants
central nervous system stimulants
extremely powerful
central nervous system stimulants
hidden in speed and fear
trembling genetic material
and central initiator

a complicated pseudo
showcase of neurogenesis
authentic human meat
frozen with a will to repeat
repeat through the ages of
repentless selection

be a symptom of the past
once caged running free
to heavy industry waiting with
infinite steel teeth
chewed and swallowed
falling down to yourself
with the fire eyes of the distance
a hard climb

          a free fall in zero gravity
remember the death left broken
died without bleeding
break under your burden
uncomprehending
self learning homicide

bleaching add-in
i stand up like a voice to the light
of its darkness, predicates subjects
overcome naked of leaf

falls to ground
for its seasonal embrace

that breaks him
chewed him all through the lunch
i densified the wind whispers

a turing code is not your name
there i added my body to my face

multiply it
played with my consciousness
saturated image worlds

  to exhaust all reality

i ran yelling myself
  as infinite lines of loneliness
on the most extreme edge of the space
i reflection - local nightmares
ice melted on its monster

  glass light face
valid till birth pain in veil
their empty bodies
exploded concrete wave patterns
tension between potency and act
  on the end of the sinuous ways
adapt the darkness, the sea,
measure my weakness
with my thin long fingers
taking the shift
i remember those nights
    laughers like chainsaws,
    the same dispersed fear tears
little white geometric shapes,
cubes, globes, triangles
gave him a voice,
    a voice never shuts up
that puts him on with anger of
endangered insect subspecies
a face smiles with the heart of
    the city and it fits
whole of the scar,
pictures, stains still pleasure
cold blooded to the cell nucleus
it fits stone darkness in a word
    and its spoken ways
its fear just wet half forgotten swear
you watch your own puppet show
it’s like a little nova on tongue
strings get ready
    painted red blood gallow
a darkness mass boiling in the dark
licking problem complex
    genetically derived from
    infinite face flood of its dirt stages
    past lives
singboards
canceroid protein syntax
    last impulse
imprisoned in an endoskeleton chitin,
lost the advantage of being
i’m the slow death now
  staying alive gently visible
standing parallel to the night sky
laying with all meanings of a solid
  language layers sadly
my mouth its naked silence suspicious
i’m cracking shrieking distract
divided by shadows
all through a memory gets fat
irregular amorphous roads
  fold decrease
my vehicle mouth
my mouth’s savage determinant
  intermediacy
just this noisy poison fills the void
  white and clean
now it’s time to plunder get closed
get closed its octagon courage
stolen disrupt
myself a fish mind copper faced fear
looks like a neon drawn picture
a plastic layer with
  orthodox rainbows
a wavelength wake up form of a fear
how will help his voice
if he can not speak
speaks things that turns the dread
back restless
insects draws eternal circles
  rudimentary numbers, ants,
shut up listen to the darkness
wrap up yourself
in the plain of silence
in the language of i my name is
  hybrid plastic
written with a red spray bomb
    corroding vomit
the nights melted and a sign signed
electrical signature move of
    a colored plate
gentle grip of dread
felt it live the plague that squeaks
this device is like
ritualistic terminal mud rigid insight
critical phase shifts short circuits
    immanent deadlines
it was night i overcame the darkness
it was rain i passed over wetness
witness a shrinking darkness sphere
inhale morning was such a language
    spoken inbetween
learning to swim and to run
a neon city under a liquid sky
get drowned and fell down
paled to tales or
    myths about being a city
and your lust vein in
a malevolent fiction
the dream you dreamed
    insect thinks of being insect
stretches endlessly combining desert
crying in rubber slumber
wind tracks its silence lost
i tried to stand up and
    shrink through singularity
its waves wasting away
the gift crossover
    precision of to know
prior to happen crime scene
vomited in my mind exhales binary
penetrating standpoint
ringing clocks praying with
  the noise alphabet of the substance
and questions concerning the origins
fractional numbers
  such a pre religion curse
i saw bridges logic structures
vascular tissue on ice
a desire disintegrates in the eyes
fearful digits
it draws shuttered parabola fear,
doubt and disbelief
to a tender vicious cycle paranoia
itchy formal approach
i fear noise eyed fear
  cannot sense any image
all departures are ticking,
ticking till arrives nothingness
gradually unfolding
you’re cracking and
  this makes it real
the ice began to shatter and
  the dream disappears
i stay as keep being me
with a certain pheromone order
lapse into a sameness
the voice of the walls that names me
initiates my encoded destiny
light poles
  all monuments of the high voltage
products of the inner diversity
选择 dots and lines in my body
my voice is a selected mess fading
fear you carry your mouth in fear
it looks at you
as you are an enslavement history
cerebral plastic infinity
i wrote down what it is to be vertical

among flat command lines
i count

i draw the tree dries out dead ends
sudden hands lost grip i wrote this

kinship in burning
down with your voice terror
it reminds me an eye,
simplicity a high complexity
reducing it to a vibration

throat cancer guttural
i say it’s terrible

it’s terrible i bite my nails
it milks me and
grows more teeth for truth fantasies
it filled your dream drop by drop
i was naked totally naked
tore and sewed old face of the earth
prohibitions are a city

terribly sharp permitted
fog out the world with sincerity
unsolved darkness of the night
wandering in my eyes diagnosis
you are now dead and

nothing has been determined
form of starving
descending time of drawers
madness i extended it

a dental circus of chewing
time forced the shadow’s late
membrane sparks

i multiplied an inception
in my voice seed
beginning in my dreams
to my disconformity
it shot the voice of waking up
in every language
with its altered brain chemistry
it wants the old word back
the god grume hidden inside
thousand years old enslavement pools
tendency to infect
its grief sad thing
which has gentle punishment methods
for being
dirt, sickness, free will, fear,
anger, blood, sweat,
tear and night fever
a hyperrealistic picture of the devil
on a preacher chair
colours are dense, light and darkness
a pure superficial exterior motion
and needs a deep and
personal totalitarian control
over their bodies fragmented
industrial aims see the world
through a mirrored barrel
supported with drugs empty and not
comes out of nothing
everything is on the surface
has depth no doubt
matter sciences
fit the means of the beehives
traditional civilizations
execution squad
deportations pseudo chemical agents
artificial hunger, mass imprison
all the other life abrasives
raises its children
crunching navel cords
they’re fed of exterior secretum
through the production lines
absolute end of the humanity was
prosperity tyranny
it reached its actual potential is
somehow conscious universal chaos
and total destruction
the bodies excretes inverted genom
made off the matter
which dreams are made off
are weirdly soulless second skin
programmed slackers
dolls bottled to fantastic edges
learn to choose
drugs, escape pods and cannibal pop
irresistible logical antithesis
and daydreams with radio influenced
buried with programmed
half wit syncopated song
matter infiltrated in public
puberty wavelength
enslavement finger prints loves
side effects of the mind
differential hallucination strings
beautiful, away from and
exempted sickness
an anxiety convertor
you pay your money take your chance
its world has its own end versions
do everything in its scenery for good
illuminated with electricity is
artificial shade
and has pink glass shines
dimly as much
    and colonized to a god made up
through software visual
    that steps in its
corporal punishment palace
sits on the humanity’s face
eternally moist
    leaves only two alternative
down through mouth
    or sucked by mute pinholes
future shows up as nothingness carved
inverted version of tao or logos
all destructions except universal
hunger codes digest
    perfection, hits a rock called
antithesis and scatters
a peritoneum part echoing cave walls
darkness blindfolds it skin eyes
i keep poisoning myself with
    infrared maxim of the fear
all this terror
    away from meat and paper
condition your conscious and
intelligent reflexes
your memory holes
full of lethean toxic
not named
not perched on a name
the fool changed rules
playing by the edge
    operating machines
communicate in mathesis universalis
eating their butterflies,
    gut chewing ugly
reaction to a myxoid liquid
binder alcohol and
slaughterhouse drugs
apostle of a revolution
delicious and awful
halfmoron horde
brainwashing totalitar
sharp plastic marge frictions
the frozen glow of the dead eyes
a swear on blades
matter stability
demand of new atomic evolution
militarised bioengineering sims unit
carefree gods having fun on it
vacuum tube rats
attacking on your eyes
unique disease structured molecules
has increase tendency in bottles
no matter how much it divides
it is a deformed sin
truth is a sublime penalty
consists of individuals or
impossible to live retaliation tar
a psycho war pulsing at borders
if we didn’t disintegrate and
conclude history
extra limbs of the humanity
will be cutted and sliced
but silence is not enough
forbidden and destroyed
artificial pregnancy can’t stand
the time scent
closes its doll mouth
complicated drug terror
that may collapse anytime
has sneaky industrialised footsteps
when we awake
we were already subject to the impact
the smell of burnt death
as you watch the dead burn
here and to solve the problem
in photon darkness
existential this ephemeral
existential approach realizes
the triumphant color
the first symbolic characteristic
of the colors universally
not only geographical no exits
the physics of holes vast tundra
symbolizes the elements,
space, time, timelessness
universalizes with
a sense of the limits
can be no denial of
transcendent structures of the
symbolic thought traces
and prints of external imagination
trespassed by immobility
all the colored discs
the transparent globes
the restless pilgrim on fear
the sense of alienation
he shapes it all
indifference experience tradition
in a topography of
the unspoken thoughts
levels of privacy
even flesh dead existence
experience is the raw material
angular vocabulary of
the geometric forms
camera shots cultural concrete forms
intercut text sinister
the synthetic by static man made objects
turns out to be deaf and mute
droughts, famine, disease
power of society’s judgmental gaze,
choice in defining the domain of tradition
written with a body language
visceral expression circuit syntax
keep trying to reduce it or kill it altogether
light, metal, sublime mercury
undulating forms and linear by the abstracted flat
white track-lit cube theology
of memory, nostalgia and regret
i.v. imagination
in the universe seen through his morbid internal techno
vertically its curving edge is as flat as a comma
this is the color of form natural spatial
subdomain concrete still life
monumentally permanent or monumentally abstract state of being
three dimensional rorschach test
be it ice on asphalt
dirt on face eyes with fear sparks
a coherent visual formalistic
inter exchanges
the audio is street sound,
the noise of traffic
ambient sound effects
feed off of each other
digester notions of outer space and
existential landfill
tubes of blue light
elements that disrupt the expected
flow interrupted texture
has no memory of self
the nondescript complex personality
negotiating beauty
vertically take on a life
exemplified by the wreckage of
a deep space surface
scratches into a cacophony of
giant transparent
plastic alien landscape
a universal ultimately abstract
holistic embrace
the holes we must visit
the digital artifacts that can
experience
differential psychic pitfalls
the irregular the irrational
the unexpected
a black disk that rescues
the symmetry of light
corroded totemic metal
the possibility of rising above
the present
the camera isolates the lines
abstracts them to create individual
disorientation and suspense
circling the archaic concrete
frontal core damages
object metaphor
effect visual trigger joints
a tranquil pond in the center
beautiful just as abstract
to convert the plastic
alien environment
exploits perception and reality
by playing with scale
visual flux forms forced to inhabit
these common place objects
does this in open space disphoria
interior of a society transmission
candles burning a riot of shapes
colors and reflections
vertical defining lines
using the syntax of the production
evokes the holographic images
the abandoned mirrored glass
fragments dot the landscape
these forms causally the process of
being set up rudimentary
magnified and reformulated
through the integration of moving
recent surface projections
in far flung cities
search for contrasts
and chromatic rottenness
nothing compared to their reflections
practical archaic and technological
calligraphic flair reminiscent
used in the absence of
escape the reality of the present
movement of a soul trying to
construct the space for a limited time
the forms expressed indicator holes by an individual
crashed and left to exist
can die in an exploding disorientation
for a moment there was nothing
between what is real and what defines
the creative impulse of the evolution
and the entropy
an allegory to the nexus of
the archetypal complexity
that is the spell pre-cast concrete
is a closed circle
the state of the state
with controlled abandon
natural cycles of time
texture and plastics
a certain metamorphosis
the self identification
strikes a still pose
through nanoseconds
centuries and millennia
the most basic one
general in the particular
catalysis reality
in the symphonic reservoir of
chemical temple soup
context becomes a panoptic circus
the topological matter
the rational and irrational
signs of meaning and sign
distrusts the monotony
realize there is a hell
where there is a sense
a designated sounded space
crystallization of
the apocalyptic vision
through the skin of
the combinatorial topology
the dialectic of presence
and absence creates
the hell image excruciating infinity
with walls and a ceiling
becomes a cosmos
constantly dying or being reborn
at every second in that place
there is no culture or
a signal transmitter or reality
of a space imposed by mind
more and more automated
by authority and uniformity
standards of existential relativity
the existential condition of
operating within
the physical manifestation
penetrated
unreal posture
violated
instinct to add reasons to nature
exist over the surface of
the purely visual effect
inside the mind
and the alternation between
the darkness and the light
the body,
the endless cycles of
paradoxical death, spirit
fetishism of dying
and being reborn of no meaning
exist within the universe
is the intricate
and perplexing world of the psyche
off the universe
composed of the color and imagination
seemingly exist as a smoking corpse
cosmological psychology and mystic
microcosmic detail of the self
supernal reasoning to transformation
to a dream state
meta primal deep space debris
interacting physically
anything would be better
than this agony
to be implanted in
creative seed with
the clear purpose of fertilizing
not an organism
non organic vitality
conjuring forms as entities or spirits
a frame of deconstruction through
several cosmogonies
a presence one perceived as
a necessity dedicated to
stratosphere of untimely logic
with the resurrection of
the non being
an architecture anatomy of
the action of the interstice
always present duality
with microtones of pitch
touching the strings
in between dichotomy
has a will to express not to show
encoding the expression
to the dump of the image
operates in basic complexity
repetition has a logic
like a neon facade in darkness
fluidity and permeability of
hyperreality screen
opening reason resembling uterus
superior metal utterance
its meat is a short part that gives
alive sensation
a still guilt apparently conflicted
this is given ravage desire
which is fixed and defined
a vertical object with its ghost faces
an evolving counter stitch
which can plasticise its forms
like ceramic
a curtain image
void of the curtain
i pretended to felt down to meat with
the undertow of the transhumanism
one stuck in self questioning
a half mouth in the bags it smelled
infect through a thought
automatised reliable nature
a wing between space and time
earth and dirt
a hyperword with no consequences
substructured inception covered with
code stability
opening to given nodes of the centre
the exit an individual dot
invented promises
that to wake up everyday leaves on human mind
get move with untimely flight
faded in the edge of being flat
gyocentric data point
stays as corrosion on the structure
the mouth of the machine dream
it’s inescapable
helix to the end inside
escapes spacetime obstacles
escapes from forms of synchronicity
the culture man is ordinary
in fear is to be settled down
and set to work
under violence and threat
it’s inescapable
force scrub killed in inertia
chaos in danger of the dispersion
the dynamic tension of
the trash networks
in which lines
interlaced with rhythms
many generation’s reflection flies
overlaps decentralization intention
that emphasis on the possibility
self annihilation
a shrinking universe
in the age of septic mind
inside all the data comes up with it
its interzone
a terrestrial paradox fears to be
of posthuman world
montage lines of the cages
opened by the means of the conscious
as a anthropocentric necessity
modulated files
always in a supreme mess
the mind that torn down to be
in the state of deficient and
false worships
to its counterparts
to the central and to periphery
to the questions
to the iron breathes
to the rails and
to the blockade dreams
two sides in their sincerity
demand save functions to be violated
fairies grinding teeth
devil on wings
the doll no speaks at all or
takes the blame of being
it’s not my mouth until it vomits
dolematter templates
dream schemata
screams with the i fear
body and soul
sealed with an executed stigmata