

## Why I exist

Instantly the sound is pleasing to me. A slandered wave form of simplicity. With my train of thought the sound changes and manipulates, as if it followed me. Sometimes I feel I am chasing something trying to slip back into another dimension

I know there is a world out there beyond our own reality  
Somehow I seem to find myself taking a peek into the dimension, I ponder "how and what am I? How can I reach Zen or in other words (How can I become the true form I am?)

I now have a notion that we are not what we think we are. During my jams or completing a design I find myself amazed that I could create such a thing. As if I almost underestimate myself. The sounds become more human like. It seems alien and foreign because we are stuck in a type of primitive lifestyle and existence. I feel I am submerging  
Outside of my animal form. Almost like a self evolution.

The further I reach out the more complex I become. I no longer feel any  
Like I am an animal, I am the alien. I can travel to other worlds without leaving. I have become more mind than body. The computer is me; it is only a reflection of my mind. The more complex I get the more complex it gets. The machine is a part of me and grows in size and power. The computer is a fabrication of my thoughts. Why do I make music?

I still don't know why. I know it obviously feels good and its fun, but I believe I do it for other reasons. It is like I am finding myself. What the fuck are we?!?! Why is all I can think? The more answers I get the more questions. I can't help but know what exactly are we and why we exist. If I don't try my best to become great, then I will never know what I truly am. My ambition is my curiosity and my existence is a paradox; how I question why I DO.... in essence my asking is the answer.

Music used to be a set of rules, a form of conformity to an idealistic existence that was not honest to the least. Self expression and dreaming was the first step to the music. No things are different. The music is actually capturing our true form and ability. Music has no longer become a drug" the feel good" it has become a very complex language that few know. you can get answers for almost everything and you can communicate your thoughts and ideas almost precise to the listener. I now know more of who I am by fabrication of thoughts and I now know how I can talk with people like me. I am not alone and I am suddenly finding myself somewhere I subconsciously

always knew I would get there. I can't just walk, there has to be more non reality based colors and creatures that lurk. If I can think that something is there, is it my imagination or is my imagination just an outlet to the other worlds?

Sound is like a vehicle. It can take you to a destination. You could know where you're going. When someone listens to the radio, they the song is about them going to work. They listen because the wave travels next to them and they are both going to the same destination. If you're an adventure, you will find yourself traveling to places that you have never been. Once your there you may not know and completely disregard it. People stumble into worlds that they do not comprehend and most of the time they are there with out noticing that there somewhere else. I always knew that I was somewhere else. Imagination was nothing more than an awareness of something existing. It's easy enough to say that existence is what we want, but I don't believe that. If we see it than its there if we imagine its there. The only thing that does not actually exist anywhere is nothingness.

So what now? Do I stop or do I go?

We have the capabilities to be everything. Why don't people take the inactive to know themselves? I used to hate people for not trying? Why do you exist? Are you here to do nothing? I see a little box in everyone's head. It's locked and it has everything I have. I want to take the box and open it up with my key and hand the contents to the person it belongs to. It is there right as a human to try to become there true form. Laziness and primitive instincts blind us and make us incapable of being human. Human is the name of our full abilities. If we are unable then that's how it is. A rock is a stone, it can't be anything else. We are supreme beings and it is our right to exist to the fullest. I still don't understand why humans can not just "BE"

I am alone at 4 in the morning and completely isolated. I used to feel that no one was there. I listened to this music and suddenly there was someone there. I am not alone! Someone is out there! I couldn't help but think that someone cared about me. They spent much time trying to tell people what they are. I felt an obligation to do the same.