

Speaking with the Divine

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.1

Terrible

Terrible when it's solo

Oh, what a pretension

Who do you think you are

Better together

Here's a chorus

Together is good

Doves

How proud, puffed bass

And it's all in German

Women's voices are preferable

Doves doves

Not solo

Only a choir

Silly arrogant soloist

A virtuoso hippopotamus

In front of whom are you bumptious

.2

I get you, Bach

Inside the heart

Laughing at the church

Laughing at everyone

Laughing along with G-d

At the whole world

Or just sitting and laughing

From kindness

From happiness

You never know who's laughing with you

And who's at you

You will never know who's laughing with you

When you go

Will laugh at you

.3

Strings are no good
Constrained is no good
Blowing is better
But not from metal
Wood
Wood is good
Nature
To breathe
Singing is the best
Not solo
Here's a chorus
Together
Doves

Oh, Bach
You laughed a lot
I also like to laugh

.4

Together
So pure
If together
To paint
So simple
That's the way to live
Coral
I give my own
Unpretentious
You give yours
Angels
In a circle
together
merge
That's good
That's the way to live
In a circle, the men too
Also the German is softer
Do not need a fugue
Do not need architecture
Oh, doves
Doves

.5

Terrible
Flat organ

Terrible
It's a machine
Machine
Why did you write music for it
Why did you play it
All the instruments are trying to help
Struggling
Impossible
Slaughtered flat cock
Completely flat
Heartbreaking
No, height doesn't help
Speed doesn't help
Block, everything's blocked
Imprisoned virtuosity

Poor Bach
I'm so sad
It's so sad here
Constrained strings are already better
Better
Wind
From wood
Not from metal
Nature
Best
Singing
But not solo
Together

Doves
Doves

.6
I feel good
It's good alone
Don't need any sounds

And if Bach -
Bach is all there is
No need for anything else

How all is a something and its opposite at the same time

.7
Oh
Peacock tenor

Oh, oh, how refined
What chivalrous control
A Count
Doesn't even try to hide
A little humility, a little
He wrote it so that you would sound this way
Simpleton

.8
He sings again
Better now
In a duet, conversing
Merging
Sharing
There's a soprano
There's domestic peace
There is this too

.9
Choir again
together
It is good
To breathe
Angels
Circles
Doves
Lots of doves

Oh, what a pyramid
Declares life
The pulse from below
Breathing life
Layers layers
Spinning
Living voices
To breathe
To merge
Alone-Together
Circles
And everything radiates upward

What admiration for life
To reach,
To reach, To touch
The sublime

.10

How does it feel to speak with the Divine?

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That's what I would want
All day long -
To wear pearls
And to listen to Bach
