

An inspiration for a real sensation. Emancipation of my soul.  
And my fixation is some information on this part's relation to  
the whole. My aspiration is pure meditation: self-realization  
that's the goal! But nonsense information breaks my concentrati  
on,  
mundane sound vibration is taking control! Before I want to hea  
r your  
news, I want the news on me. Been caught up so long in all of  
life's hype, I haven't had time to see that beneath the disguis  
e  
the real self lies which needs a soul satisfying activity. No,  
I don't want to hear your news. I want the news on me. Turn dow  
n  
that noise! Who are we essentially? Beneath the smiles, profiles  
,  
and styles, lies individuality. No more immense pretense, I'll  
take  
down my fence. I want to know the real me. No more acts, I just  
want some facts on the soul's real personality. But that news  
confuses, misconstrues, and abuses. It blocks my view from what  
I  
need to see. I want the news on me.