

Lyrics from the soundtrack of the film

*Songs From The Compost:
Mutating Bodies,
Imploding Stars*







we have never been pure
we have never been clean

we have never been pure
we have never been clean

hello,

I am a cyborg
a symbiosis
a non binary alien
after gender abolition
my name is medusa

hello,

I am a portal

I am a border line
between stone and
animal intelligence

I will gently guide you
through a process of becoming a stone

becoming slow
becoming a stone

grave stone
tender stone

sinking like the stone
into the bottom
of the ocean
into the bottom
of the ocean

floating like a stone
floating like a stone

I am an agent of a deep time
sustained attention
I am a child of medusa
I will guide you through the process of
mineralisation

baby i'm your stone
baby i'm your stone

a shift in perception

a crack in the rock
a crack in the narrative
a crack in the history
a crack in the skull
a crack in the geological time
a crack in the stone
a crack in my bone

learning from the stone community
learning from the stone community
implementing stone values
swimming together in a deep time
sustained attention
crossing geological formations
millions of years of mineral solitude

I am not your resource
baby, I am your stone

I am a shell
I am a ghost
I am a host

I am being hosted
I am a host hosting
I am being hosted

I am a shell
I am a shell
I am a ghost
I am a host

I am being hosted
I am a host hosting
I am being hosted
I am a host hosting

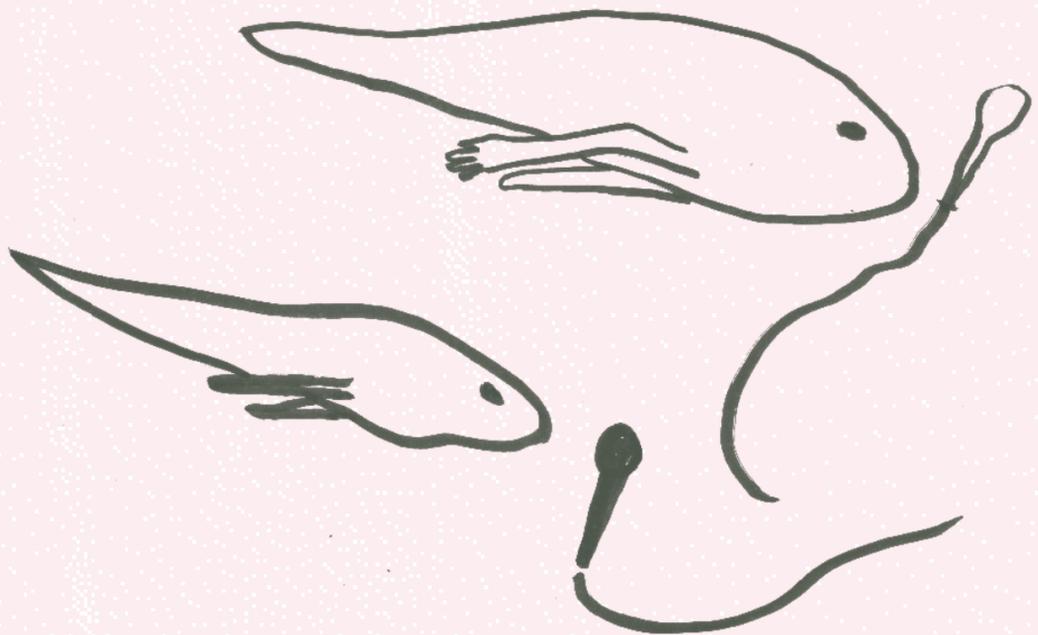
I am a shell
I am a ghost
I am a host

I am hosting snakes on my head
I am hosting bugs in my gut

I am being hosted
I am a host hosting
I am being hosted
I am a host hosting

I am a shell
I am a ghost
I am a host

I am hosting snakes on my head
I am hosting bugs in my gut







how

how about

decay, rotting, decomposing

as technologies for non linear time

how

how about

decay, rotting, decomposing

as technologies for non linear time

how

how

decay, rotting, decomposing

for non linear time

bacteria

bacteria

will take care of you

bacteria

bacteria

will take care of you

will take care of you

she will take care of you

she'll fuck your past

she'll set you loose

she'll digest you
she'll pick you up
she'll digest you
she'll hold you

she'll fuck your past
she'll set you loose
she'll pick you up
she'll digest you
she'll hold you

she'll hold you hold
hold hold
she'll hold you
and she will hold on to you

she'll fuck your past

she'll set you loose
she'll digest you
she pick you up
she'll digest you
she'll hold you
and she will hold on to you

come into my kingdom
moist
wet
slippery
complex

look into my shapeless eyes
look into my shapeless eyes

I am hatching
I am being hatched
I am stretching time
in your spine

clouds hide oceans
solar systems

I am hatching hours
I am hatching stones in your bones

so long so long so long so long

stretching time in your spine
through the darkest hour
spilling in the shower

so long so long so long so long

through the darkest hour
spilling in the shower

so long so long so long so long

baby, I am your stone
baby I am so old

so long so long so long so long

stretching time
in your spine

so long so long so long so long

come into my kingdom
moist wet slippery complex
suck up on my wisdom
muddy airy trippery perplexed





Colophon

Songs

Voice, melodies and lyrics: Eglė Budvytė

Images

Still frames from Eglė Budvytė, *Songs From The Compost: Mutating Bodies, Imploding Stars*, 2020 (4K video)

Graphic design

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