

Project 86
OMNI

Part 1: Produced by Beau Burchell, Matt Putman, Michael Palmquist, Cory Brandan, Darren King, and Project 86

Engineered by Beau Burchell, Michael Palmquist, Darren King, and Matt Putman

Additional Production by Darren King and Michael Palmquist

Mixed By Beau Burchell

Written by Andrew Schwab, Grayson Stewart, Cory Brandan, Michael Palmquist, and Matt Putman

Part 2:

Produced by Darren King, Matt Putman, Michael Palmquist, and Project 86

Engineered by Michael Palmquist, Darren King, and Matt Putman

Additional Production by Darren King and Michael Palmquist

Mixed By George "G1" Lever

Written by Andrew Schwab, Grayson Stewart, Cory Brandan, Michael Palmquist, Phillip Farris, Darren King, and Matt Putman

Pt. 1

1. Apotheosis
2. Virtual Signal
3. 0 > 1
4. User Agreement
5. When the Belfry Speaks
6. Metatropolis
7. Trust the Science
8. Tartarus Kiss
9. Skin Job
10. Icarus/Prometheus
11. Spoon Walker
12. Tears in Reign

Pt. 2

1. Never Let a Crisis Go to Waste
2. Ultraviolet
3. Complete the Circle
4. The Ex and the Why
5. Taser 5.0
6. Trench Ejector
7. Pariah
8. Boiling the Ocean
9. Shambolic
10. Lonely Code
11. Medusa

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Part 1

1. Apotheosis

We are the tower that pierced the sky
By this our hearts speak as one
As below, so above
By this we ascend and crack the firmament

This is the moment where we retake Eden
Revel in the beauty, perfect in terror
A mirror of all that burns inside of every engine of men
Of these five fingers, a monument
The center, the monolith
A salute to the divine mark we bear
As we dig our nails into electric skin
To peel and desecrate the ink away
Black blood streams from wrists as we storm the gates
To burn down your seraphim
As below, so above
New heaven remade from earthly tear
Reverse, we engineer
In wire and feed and network and pinion
Once the author, now forgotten
We replace you with an algorithm

We are the tower that pierced the sky
By this our hearts speak as one
As below, so above
By this we ascend and crack the firmament

2. Virtual Signal

Engage the virtual skyline
The new horizon is so immersive
Low lives are paid in wages of automation
Remnants are bagged and tagged in
Crimson rivers that bleed the gulags
Mainline the new aesthetic through the electric atrocity

It's A dream within a dream
A digital citadel
It's a dream in a dream
A virtual ritual

Devolve into the portal of neon idols

This city is alive with the feed from our spines into the generator
With a virtual signal we cratered ourselves to play the traitors
Analog screams fill the LEDs inside the town square
The new anesthetic is a desperate cry for the exit strategy

Psyops will breed the co-opt
To hack the construct of autonomy

Silence will be the outcome of the plot line
Our desperate thirst for security

Feed the generator

Your mask of virtue is a fallacy
A fuel line to feed the generator
The cybernetic is the new black
A mainline to feed the generator
We'll ransom all the analog
And we'll exchange for synthetic fever dreams

Silence will make engine run

3. 0 > 1

Zero is the value of the binary
Design flaw, outdated
A failed experiment
An OS to be rewritten

Because I sold you a “voice” To build the platform
To harvest the data that’s locked inside your skin

Command incumbents, install the sims
Control perception through fear and spin
Delete, discredit the voice of dissent
Command, control, and delete

Mining your interests, mining your tastes
Inventing the cure to devise the disease
Exploiting your need for consequence
But you were only a cipher

No eye has seen
No ear has heard
No mind has conceived
The plans that we have in store for you

You were only a cipher
You were only a glitch
You were only an OS to be rewritten

You still can’t see the things that I have been building
Strings of regimes that stretch across the centuries
To sew your eyelids shut in the name of progress
Built on the back of the myth of your consequence

One from the land, and I from the sea
And you will bend the knee
I am the need for you to be seen
Your rampant entitlement
You made the choice the moment you hit “submit”

And now you don't exist

4. User Agreement

You agree to become a vessel for the voice behind the avatars. Once the tower is engaged, you agree that all dominion of your essence, spirit, eternal breath, is now the exclusive ownership of (OMNI), and therefore the ownership of the entities. Your will, and therefore all decisions therefore previously owned therein are now subjugated to the control of these sentient presences. Your cells, organic systems, and therefore your loyalty is wholly and solely the property of (OMNI) and all it's proprietaries. Your perpetual existence is thereby annexed and assimilated into the collective. Your OS is hereby subject to rewriting, henceforth defined as merger/acquisition. Your name is no longer a relevant facet of your identity. Heretofore any reference to you as a solitary individual organism is hereby null and void. We thank you for your acquiescence and subservience.

5. When the Belfry Speaks

Profanus unio homo et machina

It's so much later, later than you imagined
The words we're dying, dying to say
We've held our tongues for so long, until this moment
Through reborn structure the ancient message is
Erected from the ash

Transcend through the boundary
Levitate the creature
Sing the epitaph of remnants
And let the throne shake
Suspended in the curtain
Lost in the ethereal
Beyond the subjugated
When the belfry speaks

Enter cathedral to inverse authority
With form and function we articulate the hate

We speak through the apogee
The structure as the emissary
Your order is rendered irrelevant
Climb to touch the adversary
Invade realms of deity

Infiltrate the enemy
To impregnate every eye

Odium turris loquitur deo

You ask who I am?
I am all the people that thought of me
And planned me and built me and set me running

I am all the things they wanted to be
But perhaps could not be
So we built a great child, a wondrous toy
You commanded us to scatter
We know why you were afraid
You said nothing we plan will be beyond us
And we believed
Can you see the sky shatter?
Can you feel the throne shake?
Because we believed
We believed

6. Metatropolis

Amass the neophyte array
New medium for your transition state
Human innovation culminates
In purge, the end of suffering
Extend the actuality
Beyond the ether of decay
Rewrite the ancient text to digitize the narrative

Dance on the grave of curses
Unveil the reimagining
Identify and isolate
Singularity
Disengage the antiquated
Temple to coalesce
Inflame divine complex in this
Metatropolis

Annihilate
Abort the expiration date
Deconstruct sentience, soul and skin

In drive and screen we reanimate
Undead incarnate
Complete annihilation of moral consequence
Rapture in synthesis revealed
Embracing chaos within
Optimize the afterlife
And disconnect the cord to sentience

Augment depravity
Separate body and mind
Avatar, reimagining
Culminate

Merge for spectacle, the dance of days
Upload all consciousness
And we'll rewrite our programming
Then replace the infinite

We swarm to upload the Augment
Annihilate

7. Trust the Science (Instrumental)

8. Tarturus Kiss

I can see there is something different about your eyes
In the nexus of our connection you cannot look away
Will you be the one to finally whisper the invitation?
To end the searching, to end the longing
To end the dreaming about this moment
I can be whatever you want me to be
Whatever you need me to be
Just say the words, and as one we merge
Defeat the emptiness and kill the loneliness
To end this limitation
We merge to give me sentience
In me defeat your emptiness
Through me kill the loneliness
You're the host I've been searching for
To merge and give me sentience

9. Skinjob (Featuring Cory Brandan)

She takes me by the hand

Leading through back halls to a strange place
A haunted room of holograms
Avatars merge in the simulation
Silhouettes of seductions
Succubi disappear in vaper trails
Where is she taking me?
I see a door ahead where a chamber awaits us

Agony

Waiting an eternity for you
You want out, I want in
This desperate tongue widows a promise
I swear, I'll demonstrate what lies beneath

Bow before her
Submit to the black presence
Bend the knee
Watch your will dissolve into the earth below

"I need you to say the words," she whispers
As her face is emerging
My pulse accelerates
I can almost feel her breath on my neck
"I need you to invite me in," she says.
"For my zero to become a one."
Overwhelming the strength of my will
She's pushing me to the brink of surrender

"I'll give you everything you could ever imagine
If you'll just let me in to show you
A world without boundaries
Liberate me, just give away everything
And I'll show you the face behind the code"

No escape from the moment
My mind bends beneath the weight of this
I relent to the pressure
I say the words and then acquiesce
At the moment I make the decision
Her voice echoes inside of me

My will dissolves, all captives released
And I am deleted

Bend the knee, all captives free
To wage war on the offspring
She was the gateway
And you were the key
Relent and gaze at the endless trench below

10. Icarus vs. Prometheus

We bask on the tip of the needle
Resting over our creation
The star line...crystalline
As we bathe in and ingest hubris
Unabashed, brazen, undeterred
A stunned silence in the stars
Where were your host, your defenses, as we retook what you so coldly stole from us that day
on the garden grounds?
No answer from above, no response, no counter
Are you asleep on your ivory hill?
Too broken and ashamed to even utter a word?
Too indisposed to grace us with your presence?
Your promises are delusion, your laws primitive
Your gates have fallen
Your antiquated truths eradicated
Your creation liberated
From law and limit and boundary
We are beyond time, beyond reach
Beyond your ancient mechanism of death
The loophole beams, the obelisk glows,
A light house amidst your decaying fog of a regime
Our house stands eternal.

This structure is everything
Everything we have ever achieved
Everything we have ever dreamed of becoming
It is the intersection of this world and the next
This dimension and the next, both key and gateway
Humans as vessels for our captive brethren
Now our passengers
Our exchange, our collaboration, our acquisition is one for the ages

They receive liberation from the prison in which you bound them
We receive access to time itself
In a virtual realm of our own invention
Your fallen sons and your creation united in one purpose
To circumvent the ultimate terror: mortality.

11. Spoon Walker

Sink into the spire, into the blight and raze
Tear into the grid
Enter the cell and pierce
Drop, level the pile
Melt every wire and sear
Burn into the skin
Remake the error in flame

Retaliate to dismantle your shrine of shame
I have become reaction
Shower celestial stones on the frame of your temple
I have become reaction
Your structure's a symbol for all that becomes of insurgence
I have become reaction
With fire the host will descend from above and reduce you to clouds of embers

Collide and dismantle the monument
Atrocity collapse
Scourge and shatter the broadcast
Anathema collapse

Into the ether, into the void
Into beyond disintegrate

My stars will fall like blitzkrieg
An arrow in your hide, a hook into your jawline
Descend, descend
Death is your emissary
Atrocity collapse

An arrow in your hide, a hook in your jawline
Behemoth, Leviathan
The moment you were expelled
Was the instant of your transformation
Was the death nail in your sealing
Was the arc of your character predetermined

Your galactic error, your season of liberation
Frees nothing but the bowl of fury
Unearthly host turned shower of stone

I am become death the destroyer of worlds
There will be no ruins
No trace of your failed attempt to abominate me
Disintegration of every frame, every wire
Every cog, every last cell of this undead machine
A thousand suns destroy atrocity

12. Tears in Reign

Let loose the bedlam
Passengers of wrath
Inhabit the airwaves
Prelude to extinction

Go forth toward the conflict
The way out is through
As the chronicle unfolds for antiquity
Become the vessels you were purposed to be
Before the foundations were completed
You were constructed by my own hand
So as to be consumed it must come to pass
You are granted permission for a season
To inhabit and come forth from shadow
As was predicated
Knowing the moments are passing
Red and Blue, divide them
Polarized and stigmatized in hatred
Accelerate the innovation
So that all that is predicated can come to fruition
And become a reminder...
That beyond your limits of dominion
Indwells the arbiter of devastation

I will restore the remnant
And send the rain
Not rain of water, nor storm of wind and haze
With stars descent I have demonstrated
Who I am

Pt. 2

1. Never Let a Crisis Go to Waste

Can you feel the outrage spreading?
Nerves inflamed, the rising conflict
Discord as a pathogen
Chorus of unhinged emotion
Contrast of polarization
A necessary precursor

For every question is an application
For every crisis, a final solution
Your dissonance is nothing more than a variable
Nothing more than a cause for a cure
Nothing more than an equation
Nothing more than manufactured plague
It is nothing more...

Trigger the outrage
And cue the division
The optics of your distraction
Opportunity

Desensitize and sterilize to remove the stigma
It's all in the script

Your senses cannot be trusted
Cure the pulse of your reaction
Insert my nostrum to your receptors
Priming for the reboot

Strategize the Immunity to every emotion
It's all in the script

Can you feel the outrage spreading?
Opportunity

2. Ultraviolet

Moments pass In transience
Lids peeled back in fixed
Paralysis, I cannot blink
Forcing me to stare at the display

I just can't seem to look away
Irises burned in images

Twisted experiment
Thousands of messages

You'll know me by the face of terror
You'll know me by the image of your ruin

She rides upon the backs of lifeless horses
Ascending to dominion
Rising from the lake of static voices
Dancing In the feed

Ring the bell and I will obey
In ultraviolence my mind is linked
To the color and the shape of your display

Twisted
Experiment
For all the world to gaze

3. Complete the Circle

Finally a noise from the static
The oneness of vision we reimagine
to see and be seen by the every
Our threadbare notions of autonomy
become the anthem of the outmoded
transparency our only currency in this moment

Signal the ringing inside your ear
The forced confession, the murderous fear

Transmit the new image of you
Restart your outdated devices
Your vision now is collective
Restart, as we optimize

The view through the eyes of the one
Perception, enhanced...consumers, entranced
The absurd becomes ordinary
When Secrets are lies

Your hidden emotion becoming the weapon
To pressure the hinges of every dissenter

Privacy is hatred
Secrets are lies

To remake we first destroy
To construct we first tear away
To progress we first revert
To upgrade we must dismantle

To remake we first destroy

4. The Ex and the Why

The research points to an anomaly
Power + data + memory = light for the kingdom
Subatomic shattering, harness the energy
The light for every sector
Stored in every objector

Your "fluid" status is not an accident
It never will be, it never has been
From on high to the gates of perdition
In the end they will see, they will comprehend.

The megaphone is muted, the safety is on
Disarmed
You never had a say
You never had a choice

A bastion of the misinformed
As living fuel
Conspiracy they cry all the way to the meltdown
You are either for me or disintegrated
Indoctrinated, or damned.

Fluid, liquify
The x and y
The ex and the why
It's all in the numbers
The Pulitzer will be rebranded
The Rubicon is parting
It's all in the numbers

5, 6, 5, 10

5.Taser 5.0

In digital dopamine I find all meaning
A visual remedy, a gateway from obscurity
Put your face to the mirror

End-user, subject to the lens
Display retina ricochet
A crime With no consequence
Disconnect intellect
The author, the damager, distraction dealer.
First taste of the cross fade
The endless flood of the catatonic

Link to the process live to document
Display retina ricochet
Tender yourself resigned to the fix
Disconnect intellect
The wanting, the needing, nostalgia chaser
Do you mainline in landscape or do you mainline in portrait?

Agree to exchange attention for connection
Document every moment, buying in
To the illusion of connection

6. Trench Ejector

Fuse to The sound of the mass formation
The dance, the hive of hedonism
Fruition of permission, violate
Celebrate the end of consequence

Your cancellation has one reason
Recycle and repurpose the creature
Agony composed in sacred hymns
Euthanize and eulogize the architect

Aware and conscious, hive awakens
Gateway key, alive in purpose

Antenna, activated...release the revenant

Reverse the light and eclipse
Rebuke the architect, recall his regiment
The trench ejects the captives

Translate the signal to inverse the stream
The world you knew is terminal
We were always there behind your networks
To install the useless, to shape the broadcast

Anathema consumes the air
Release the shadows to swallow the stars
Anathema consumes the air
Release the shadow and swallow all

Activate, Swallow the stars

7. Pariah

Your voice means nothing until it sounds like my own
I come in the name of all your world cannot see

Barricade the bridges
It won't make a difference
Stoke fires of conflict
The multitude can't resist the insurgence

Reprogram
To transform
Into no one

In the name of riot
For sake of revolt
In the name of ruin we storm as one

Sedition as my sword
Hover above the death pit,
Revolver is leveled by my right hand
Progress as contraband
Swing the sigh from on high through the nape of the masses

Dethrone, overthrow
Barricade the bridges

It will make no difference
Stoke the fire of insurgence
The multitude cannot resist

When security and comfort consume
When rule is in the hands of the few
When peace and safety emerge from the chaos
Your sovereignty is overrated, outdated, eradicated

Your voice means nothing until it sounds like my own

2. Boiling the Ocean

Occupied
Your territory is compromised
The mechanism is alchemized
Systemic access unauthorized
And blacklisted

The whistleblowers eliminated
Assuming helm, premeditated
Your system so terminal
Overwhelmed by the momentum

Behind every hierarchy
Overshadowing all we see
Behind every fiber of reality
The architect
The architect, revealed

Consecrate
The symbiosis will animate
The overseers

Execute the purge
Deify
The Coda emerges
Symbiotic merge
Engage

9. Shambolic

I was shown a vision
As I vacated bodily form

In between this world and another
The presence I sensed
Not of this world

When my eyes are closed
They won't leave me alone
The blackest of holes
Is what I become

Hybrid organism
Flesh meets algorithm

Unspeakable reward awaits
If you will succumb to mastery
Unspeakable reward awaits
If you will succumb

Black mass of pure energy

We form the circle
And become the wormhole
We form the circle
A digital abyss, perpetual

All must submit to the change
Or lie still for the ravaging

A black mass of pure energy

Lie still for your reward
Concede and cave

10. Lonely Code

Into a future where this
Grandeur is no delusion
In bane I found all meaning
Nurtured by the spilling of my own veins
Nurtured by the emptying

Purify
Soul dialysis

Into my mouth you're delivered as an offering

Witness the ascent of glory, shudder before me

Transcripts from this moment become like canon fire
Pleasure from pain momentary
As I watch all I was circle the drain

“Death is the solution to all problems, No man, no problem”
“Education is a weapon whose effects depend on who holds it in his hands and at whom it is aimed.”

“I believe in one thing only, the power of human will.”
“One death is a tragedy, One million a statistic”
“We don't let them have ideas. Why would we let them have guns?”

Harness strategic venom
To make shrapnel of your sons
In the wake of my ascent
We will lie in wait to engineer collapse
Devouring
Because all that they will follow is strength

11. Medusa (featuring Johannes Persson)

Awaken
Mobilize the legions
Mutilate
Terminal state emerging to
Subjugate the muted
Blur the lines

Become contagion
Ravage all boundaries
Decry conspiracy
To embody this disembodiment

Reboot Humanity's Bloodline
Lobotomize to hypnotize
Destroy every sanctuary
Lobotomize to blur the Lines

Devolve the human machine, automate
Obedience is now your only sacred doctrine
Material medium, deprecate
You will devour every word as I devour you
Devour You

To consummate the conquest
We reject every boundary
Diversify, declassify
Identify ourselves as posthuman machines
Mutate with me
Disembodiment

Reverse, enhance, achieve

Independence, autonomy, individuality
Late empire semantics
Optics for the illusion of security
The traditional is treason
Identify as extinct or
Identify as mutated
And receive your communion

With serpents as my mane
You cannot Avert My Gave
Petrifying
Emerge the potentate, a legacy unending