



The Spiritual Significance Of Music

EVANGELISTA

CARLA BOZULICH

Some people were born open for sound and love to move through them, morphing into the changes. My ears are funneling. Tunneling. Surrendering to the hopeless gifts of ever lasting metamorphosis. Some people are just listening and ready and soaking up everything inside taking them like arms around the throat but never killing you. So sad sometimes but never kill. Thou shalt not but sometimes I cry just listening. It's good to cry and yell and piss and purr and shatter my idea of what's right. Thank you for being with me when I am born each day. Thankful. Humble. Thank you so much for moving me through the moments of unreality. Leaving reality now, goodbye. I'm going with you. I trust. I'm leaving my body. Goodbye. Moving into the realm of sound and love and anger and whatever. Open up. That's it some people are born open and asking to be taken. Taken by god, well ok not me. But I'm anxious every day to be shattered, to be moved bodily, and otherwise to change. Change my actions, my path, and my decisions based on an open ear. A satisfaction of never knowing what's right.



CARLA BOZULICH

GUITARIST, SAMPLIST, AND VOCALIST IN EVANGELISTA