THE PRODIGY

Maxim Reality
VOCALIST

The simplest way that I can explain my view on the spiritual significance of music is that rhythm is the bastardisation of beat, the annihilation of systemic structure - and it's something which only intelligence can love. All matter is energy - a conscious energy - vibrating at different frequencies, and we, as self-aware animals, are the apogee of self-aware consciousness. Music resonates with us, not just our minds but our beings, our intrinsic matter, our very souls. That is why music in any form, from Dance to Metal to Jazz to nursery rhymes, brings such emotion; we can't help but love - or hate - it, any more than we can shed our cells, reject the atoms of our bodies, destroy the constant, undying, exquisite and binding material of the Universe: it doesn't matter, and never will, what that material is, or whether God made it - those are not special human concerns.

When people imagine Utopia, they are imagining Harmony - we're very close to achieving it. We live in a sort of exponentially-expanding Golden Age, not only musically but in terms of literature, theatre, and the flow of information. It's all that same expression of spirit; eventually it has to reach a level of unity where people won't be able to perceive cultural dividing lines, and the damaging effects of the group mentality will vanish.