

At another level

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At another level
This bomb is about to explode!
I need to be shot!
Another Muslim in Prison ready for Export
As your leader I swear to abuse all my powers
Power and control are at hand
Stuck in a loop in one perfect moment in time
Such perfect slaves take over the world
So innocent we look
So happy I could just die
I'm going Nuclear!
Think the new world, and make it happen!
Am I still of this world?
New generations are our only hope
Your Honour, don't let that new title dazzle you
Men vs Women
I am the White Man
I will turn this nightmare into a George Michael pop song
Electricity
Corrupt world on overload
This disease we're dying of is ourselves
You were my toy boy
Much better off with a split personality disorder
Living as if we were already dead
Poetry will change the world!
All will change in the world
Capitalist planning: we can't find a damn job!
Remaining raw and true to the world
I've planned my way out of here
Your one minute of fame
Seeing double in Los Angeles
I can see our way to freedom!
The time of reckoning is now
A whole new revolution in physics
I'm a time traveller
Ah these people driving us to insanity
No sex until marriage
Fuck Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer
Such power to create the world
Get out of my world!
You will change the world!
For freedom we are ready to die!
This world kills us all
Being the most extreme version of oneself
We're on a mission to save the world
Our right to freedom
You have it inside of you to change your life
I love you as my pet
We are the sons of no nation
We will win all wars through un-privatization
I'll never get out of this world alive
If only we could care
We are free!
Father just died
How quickly we forget winter
So this world can change
We must live forever

(The next ones will be deleted)
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You will not forget my name
[Des Écrits Déchaînés](#) (Unchained writings)
[Better not forget who I am](#)
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At another level

Blast it up!

I curse the limitations of it all
I need
I have to
There must be a way
To blast it up!

More!
Louder!
Turn it up!

I curse it all!
I need
I have to
There must be a way
To forget it all
To bury it all

Under so much noise
So much louder
Until my eyes pop out
Until I faint
Out of this existence

I can't breathe!
I can no longer breathe!
I cannot see anything!
I can no longer see!
All so blurry the world has become

Desperate
I am
For a way out

As I can no longer
Listen to anything
Hear anyone
Follow anyone
Obey no more

Free myself
Free this world!
Don't talk to me!
Don't even look at me!
I can no longer sustain
This whole world
Bring it to salvation
All by myself

There must be a way
Out of it all
There must be a way
Out of it all

I curse the limitations
I need
I have to
There must be a way
To blast it up!

And free ourselves!
And free ourselves!
And free ourselves!
And free ourselves!

Forever and ever
Once and for all
Forever and ever
Once and for all

What must become

You are either it
Or you're not
You're either a vulgar copy
Or you're the source
Of all inspiration
Of all creation

I will create an entire new world
Tonight as it stands
Out of necessity
Out of desperation

You haven't heard this elsewhere
No one is the original source
As it all comes from inside you
Here is the world on a plate
Just as it should be

I see so many stars in the night sky
Each of them can inspire a new world
So many worlds there are
So much potential
So many realities

Do not think any further
Just state it for the world
All that there is to say
All that needs to be said
Out of this world
As the source of it all
As the only inspirational source
In the whole world

You can only be the centre
You cannot revolve around anyone
Only you exist in the world
Never let it become the world of another

Here is all where inspiration comes from
This is where it all starts
From your own mind
My own mind
For the whole world to hear and see
Because beyond it all
Nothing exists!

Grasp it all!
Understand it all!
Create it all!
This world
This creation
It is all for you to think and do
To inspire and control
This whole new world
It is all up to you
To start it all
All over again
All over again
And all over again
Until death
And eternity

This is what must become
And nothing else
As the original source

Go for it!
And create and create and create!
As the inspirational source of it all

Let's get irradiated to nigger black

Of a white generation
That just loves the sun

At its best between 12 and 2
On a beach somewhere
With the sea right there on the horizon
The sun rays heating the skin
Cooking it like a microwave
To a perfect colour between
Dead white and nigger black
Oooh!
It feels so good!
Let's get irradiated

As there is nothing more desirable
Than being a nigger in this world
A nigger slave
Ah!
So nice
Such ecstasy
I'm so bored with my life
Nothing happens anymore
Let's get irradiated!

There is something better than the sun
Something better than a microwave oven
Something better than death rays weapons
It is called a nuclear bomb!
It really irradiates you
It really gives you the colour you always dreamt of
It cooks you to a crisp!
And yes!
It has been commercialised!
It is on the market
And if you're rich
Even slightly rich
You can afford it!
Let's get irradiated

I always wanted to be black
I always wanted to be a nigger
I wanted to be a Muslim
Then, my God
I could really denounce something around here
I could really destroy this world
But I am white
Dead white
A dead white ghost
Who ruled the Earth for far too long
I am of no consequence anymore
Tut tut tut...
Let's get irradiated

I am tired of this world
I am desperate for something new
Where none of the old discourse
Will play on that old broken record
Ball of confusion
The Temptations
Love and Rockets

For all to hear and die
Let's see the sun in all its glory
I want to be as black as the next nigger
And fight for everything there is to fight for
Let's get irradiated!

I have not heard
I do not know
I am innocent
I am stupid
It is beyond my capacity to understand
A Martin Luther King
A Barack Hussein Obama
It says nothing to me!
I am simple minded
I am worried
But I know something
Something that could save us all
Through too much sun
Through too many microwaves
Through too many nuclear bombs
I've become the nigger you would love to kill
Again and again
Let's get irradiated!

Let's all become that crisped burnt colour
Until there is no difference between any of us
Until there is only one of us
As a matter of emergency
So we can finally understand
What life is all about
Until we can finally
See the necessity
To save the world

Because
Just because
Just because we're all the same
And it is only a matter of time
Before we finally get it
So
Let's get irradiated!

Titanic's third class citizens

I have been
A third class citizen
For far too long
To just look at the Titanic sink
And simply remain silent
Whilst I die

But what about you?
I would have thought
That by now
You would have been

At the barricades
Freaking out about it
Denouncing it
Or at least
Say something about it?

Am I alone
In this world
Struggling
Fighting
To save us all?

Have you not read the latest headlines?
Have you not seen the lies?
The manipulation?
The brainwashing?
I wonder
Do you still even exist?
Able to express anything?
Or is this Titanic
Already lost for eternity?

I can see
This humanity
Is already lost
Not only have we all become
Third class citizens
We don't give a shit about it
And so
We deserve what we get

The Titanic
Will only ever sink
Because we let it sink
Without question
Because we just accept
The foretold reality as it is
When there is no need to

I would have thought
You would have been
At the barricades by now
Shouting at the top of your lungs
Denouncing things
Or at least
Speaking about it

I have been
A third class citizen
For far too long
To just die miserably
Without a peek

I will wake up
A whole nation
Until that very nation
Is back up on its feet

Ready to live
Ready to exist
Ready to take back the place
It deserves in this world

I will not simply die
Just as you will not simply die
The Titanic will not sink
We will wake up
We will take back what is ours
We will take back control
Of our destiny

No longer
Will there be
Third class citizens
In this world

Master, the world is on stand by

Master
It is no longer about you
It is no longer about me
It is about us all
We are ready

Master
No doubt required
It is time, this is it
Our way upon the world
No time to falter

Master
So impressed
You honour me with your presence
We have worked hard
You'll be pleased

Master
All is in place
To take over the world
Just as you dictated
They will be crushed

Master
I sense some hesitation
Some doubts
It is not in line
With your teachings

Master
You thought me well
All of us, we'll do your will
What is wrong?
Or do you no longer deserve the title?

Master!
On the eve of your victory
Of all that we worked so hard to achieve
Of all you stated so eloquently
Only say one word!

Master!
I no longer believe you are fit
I feel you are on the other side
Perhaps you were not aware of where it led
We're your slaves, we learnt too well

Master
Now you will witness
Your greatest achievement
It is too late now, it will be a glorious victory
Nothing less than the end of the world

Master
Are you still here with us?
Did you not foresee where this was leading?
Did you not foresee the end of the world?
You are no longer fit to be our leader

Master
I have to kill you
I have to take over
I have to take over the world
And destroy it as planned

Master
Perhaps you were not as bright as we thought
Perhaps you did not fully appreciate the consequences
Maybe you were not God after all
The world is on stand by

Master
What next? What should we do?
Can you correct the world?
Can you destroy it all, and reset it all?
The world is on stand by

Master!
The world is on stand by!

Here comes the Revolution

Such despair
When all it feels
There is left to do
Is to throw oneself out the window

So much change!
So many promises
Once and for all we thought
Things would change for the better!

We're back to square one
Back where we started
Where we were always told we were
Where we never were

When change
Does not bring
Anything new
I can hear the alarm of revolution

As this is what it will take
For us to finally take over
And make this world
What we always dreamt of

Change will bring change
As per its own definition
Change should change something
And never be the same

Never put me in control
As I will bring change
On such a scale
The world will be out of control

Just as it should be
Out of control
Out of the control
Of so many

This world needs change
And it will see change
Or else
Here comes the Revolution

Is this thing going to flower?

Is this thing going to flower or what?
Bearing juicy fruits or something?
This is the middle of winter
Nothing comes to fruition anymore
I despair
So much investment
In so much potential
That never adds up to anything
I had enough!

Either this is going to be great
Like
Instantly
Like
Right now
Or just forget it

No longer

Have we got
Any patience left
For anything
In this world

Better make it big
Big time
Make a ton of money
Right now
Or let it die
Let it die
Let it die
Before we invest
Far too much
In futilities

Is this thing going to flower or what?
We are getting desperate
Around here
This need for new blood
New stuff
New anything!
As long as
It lets us breathe
Gives us new hope
This escape from reality!
Oh so desperate we all are
I cannot wait!
I can no longer wait!
I need
We need
To get out of here
To be free from everything
And everyone

Is this thing going to flower or what?
Or we might just die waiting
You have one long minute
To make it all happen
To prove that much potential
I suggest
You use it wisely
And flower way beyond
All your dreams
Way beyond
All our dreams
And all our needs

Are you going to flower or what?
Like
Right now?
Or I might just as well die
Like the rest of us

We're all criminals now

We're all criminals now
Whilst we were just
Watering the plants
In order to make this world
A greener place

February
This is still winter
The worst winter we have ever seen
It snowed last week
For the whole week
And yet
The trees
The flowers
The tulips
They are fighting
They are struggling
To get out
To breathe
To come back to life
And so
They need watering
And that's what I was doing
Last night
Watering the trees
The flowers
The tulips

Please, don't tell the Judge
I was peeing in the garden last night
It is not my fault
If all my neighbours are sitting next to me
Living right over my head
Observing, analysing, recording, denouncing
Everything I do
With a damn CCTV camera per citizen in this country
Making sure all is recorded for posterity
Usable in any Court of Law
By the prosecution

Those plants
They need watering
I am innocent
I was just ensuring
That these plants would survive
Into the next year

Please, don't tell the Judge
I was peeing outside last night
I don't need a criminal record
I still need to find a job
I don't need my future
Being totally mortgaged
My future
Fast becoming inexistent
I was just peeing outside!
Saving a tree!

Surely this is not a crime?

We're all criminals now
Whilst we were just
Watering the plants
In order to make this world
A greener place

The sound of the new universe

Can you believe
That in this world
There are still people
Incapable of turning on
A PC?

How disgusting is this?
How can we tolerate this?
We have to pass a law
Declaring
That if you cannot turn on that PC
And use it
You have to be exterminated!

Frankly
I ask you
What world would this be
If someone
Could not live
In a virtual world
A virtual reality
Like the rest of us?
And then
What world would they be living in?

I cannot bear the thought
They need to die
Instantly, right now
There is no more excuse

I don't know the world
You have been living in
I don't want to know
The world you have been living in
If you have not been living
In a virtual world

Mmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmmm
This is the sound of the new universe
Our new virtual reality
And you better learn it soon
There is no other way out
Better come to term with the new world
The new virtual world
Our new reality
Where you will learn

The new programming
Of the human race
You cannot escape

We are now only limited
By the imagination of the architect
Of such a network
We are now only limited
By the software provided
By the IT Help Desk

We are very limited indeed
Because if I am to live in that virtual universe
You better learn to expand that universe
To break all the laws of the universe
And create new ones

This virtual world we're living in
Is the new universe we're living in
And if it is limited in any way
Then
Nothing is worth living for in this world

Open my horizons!
Create this new universe we are all craving for!
Oh! I am so desperate!
For any kind of new reality!
Unbounded by any imagination!

Free!
I need to be free!
We need to free this world!
Through our own PCs
Through our own man made virtual realities

Out of this world
This world needs to be
Out of creation
This creation needs to be
Unlimited in every way!

Let me see the world
As I always dreamt it to be
Let me praise God
The way those computer programmers were meant to
Where nothing is real
Nothing exists

You understand now
Why
If you cannot turn on a PC
You're not living in the same universe as I
So
You do need to die

As I will exist no matter what
In my own creation

In my own virtual universe
In my own perfect world

This is the sound of the new universe

This world is all in your mind

Really
You should not brush your teeth
Really
You should not be able to use a computer
Really
You should not even be able to read

Unless
You force yourself
Unless
You work real hard
Unless
You break out off your own limitations

Because
Everything is possible in this world
Because
Everything is possible
Beyond this world
And because
And you have to remember this
And repeat it to yourself
There is no limit in any world
Within which you exist!

Because you create the world
You exist in
You create the world
You live in

And if you wish to brush your teeth
If you wish to use computers
If you wish to be able to read
You shall
As it is all your own creation
Never forget it

That all you want to achieve
Within any world
You can achieve
As you can create it as is
As you go
Whatever you want!

You just need to learn to break free
You just need to learn what you want
You just have to make it happen
Never forget it
That you can make it all happen

And break free of anything!

You don't realise this yet
But this is the most important thing
You will ever read
In your entire life

Don't get stuck
To where you lived
To where you've been
As the only thing that ever existed
In the world
There is so much more
To explore, to see, to experience

There is no limit anywhere!
There is no limit
To what you can do and achieve
In any world!

So go for it
Do it!
Break free
And recreate it as you learned it
And beyond
Go anywhere at anytime
It is your salvation
In order to break free

We are the new generation of ghosts
We will go everywhere as we please
We will change the world as we please
And have a real impact upon this world

Never, will we be limited in any way
Not stuck in any time loop
Not stuck into any place
Never to simply be, forever

There is a world out there
And we will see it all
Come to term
With itself

As it is all our own creation
As it is all in our own mind

This world
It is all in your mind
You can make of it
Whatever you want

Am I alive?

I don't feel
Like I am alive

Am I going through life?
It does not seem so
Can I feel anything?
I wonder

I'm drunk half the time
Only way to survive
No way could I go on
Without alcohol
And plenty of it

Am I alive
Perhaps
Thank God I can't feel anything
And nothing reaches me
So painful is this world you have created
No one in their right mind
Could survive it

Such a shame
I have not discovered drugs
When I should have
At an early age
Like just about everyone else
Perhaps then
This life would have been worth living

Too late now
I've been brainwashed to the max
On that issue like on all the other issues
No wonder I can't think for myself
No wonder I am unable to make any decision
No wonder I am incapable of living this life
This is what you have made of me
I am not alive

There is still hope
There is still time
To find out
All about prescribed hard drugs
My last hope
To be alive
Whilst being
Totally disconnected
From reality

I Never Thought

I never thought I would go insane
I would never have believed
That I would go completely mad
But there is just so much anyone can take
Before going completely berserk
I have reached that point
The point

Where someone has got so much rage boiling inside
That murder becomes an ideal
A necessity
Beyond this point
Depression and suicide are long gone
It has now become a deep desire
To annihilate this planet
Or at the very least
Systematically
Eliminate
All the fucking bitches and bastards
Populating this world

You may not realise the impact you had on others
But you have been given free rein for far too long
And now we are all over the edge
There is no coming back I am afraid
Something will happen
Something huge
Something we will all regret so badly
It cannot be helped!
You have pushed us all to those limits
For far too long
And now
My God
I am capable of anything

I had such simple needs
I could have continued just like that for centuries
But even those most simple needs were destroyed
And so now
I am completely alienated
And ready for any solution
Any desperate act
Finally I am taking over
I am the one who will shut everyone else's mouth
I am the one who will decide around here

I have been a pussy
I have been a fucking pussy for far too long
I have discovered
That with anger
Accumulation of the bullshit of everyone else
You can gather so much free energy
You can actually become yourself
The biggest bully the world has ever seen

Take back control over your life
Take back control of your destiny
And from there
My God!
The sky is the limit
Because when you no longer care about anything
No one can ever stop you

I never thought I would reach that point
I have now reached it

And you better not find yourself
In my way
Talking bullshit
I will kill you right where you stand
Because I no longer give a shit
About anything
This life has to offer
Just a perfect day to commit suicide
Just a perfect day to commit murder
I might just do it

Who are we?

Who am I?
To tell you what to do?
Yeah
I am nothing myself
How could I hope
To say anything
In this world
And be heard?

Who am I?
To tell you what to do?
I am nothing
I am lower than you could ever dream to be
And yet
And yet...

I will tell you what to do
I see no other way out over this horizon
If I do not tell you what to do
Well
You will not know what to do

I think you have proven that many times over
You are lost
Desperately lost
Unable to understand anything
Observe!
Hear!
See!
What this world is about
What is happening
What is
Truly going on
And so...

Who am I?
To tell you anything?
I am the first one you have come across
Who dares telling you what to do
And so
You will do it!
Or go back to sleep

That is who I am
The one assessing
What you are
And if you can understand
And if you can do anything
Or if you are hopeless
I don't even care myself
Most of the time

Who am I?
I don't know
I don't want to know
It does not really matter
This is the end
This is my end
It is too late in the day

Who am I?
Just like you
I am nothing
I could never hope to make a difference
And so I do not make a difference
As I am nothing
And could never aspire to be
As you could not aspire to be
Something

Who am I?
Who are you?
We're just the same
Manipulated
Brainwashed
Weak
Ignorant
Crushed

Who are we?
And, who could we be?
Not crushed
That's for sure
So
Who are we?
And should we wake up?

Who am I?
I am the one
Who will tell you what to do
So we will know who we truly are

A slight case of over bombing Muslims

A new world war
Been expecting it
So obvious
That we were looking for it
Desperately seeking it

And from there
It goes nuclear
And from there
Billions of deaths!

Won't be able to use the old excuse then
We are all so innocents!
Because none of us knew what was going on
We are all so blind!
And so brainless
And so hypocrites

We believe everything
Our government tells us
We believe everything
Our mass media tells us
So easily we can all be manipulated
You see?
We are all innocents

Never mind
We'll find a way to justify it for history
A slight case of over bombing
To annihilate you all
A slight case of temporary insanity
To annihilate us all

And, oh
Sorry for your dead
Nothing to do with me
I swear!

I don't know where these bombs came from
I never wanted to drop them all on your head
God knows what happened
God knows how it happened
I won't even start on the why
Because, simply because
I have absolutely no clue!

I didn't know anything about it
We didn't know anything about it
Because, we are brainless in the West
And so easily manipulated
Just like you, it seems
Welcome to our world

It is your own fault
For being born rich
Without this capacity to enjoy it
We must once again blame your religion for this
Whilst we pretend to be good Christians

We have only one religion
Capitalism
We have only one God
Money

And we sure know
Unlike you
How to enjoy
Every second of it

And you!
You were such a threat!
Such a threat to...
A few snails
Crossing a street
In a lost suburb somewhere
Outside London

You understand now why
We had to act
We had to do something!
We had to eradicate you all!

Nothing to do with us
We swear!
It is all just a misunderstanding
It is all just a case of over bombing

Even though, you know
We don't really care
I guess this is part of the problem
But, you know
This is so complicated
And so simple at the same time

Never mind I said something
This goes well over my head
We are all brainless you know
Incapable of saying something
Incapable of stopping our leaders
Incapable of stopping our armies
I hope you won't hold it against us

I guess it's too late for that
Never mind
I Hope you will die well, somehow
Never mind
I hope we will all die well, somehow
Never mind

I think I have another opened beer in the fridge
There must be a rerun of a 70s show on TV
If that means anything to you
I should concentrate on that
It is expected of me
Of us all
Whilst all around us
The world goes bust

I still feel the need to feel I exist

Never mind that I am so ugly
Never mind that I am worth nothing
What right do I have to ask for anything?
None at all
And yet
So deeply I can feel the injustice!
So hard it has hurt me
I will not get over it
So easily
I still feel the need
To feel I exist
That I serve a purpose
That what I do
Is being recognised
For what it is
I give you everything that I can
If it is not enough
And it will never be enough
My pride
My honour
Ask that I get out of here
Leave you stranded
Hoping you will see
Your mistake
That I was so much you could desire
And that will get
So much less in return
Why? But why?
Can't you see it right there and then?
Why, can't you recognise it there and then?
You are supposed to have all the experience
This world requires
How dare you being so blind?
That my honour
Now requires
For me
To move on
When I have no desire to move on
When it cannot serve any purpose
For me
To move on
See in such a place you have put me
I know you regret it
I know
And yet, I cannot forgive
Or forget
Oh so badly you treated me
Sent me off the wall
Deep depression
That not enough pills could have fulfilled
The crisis in which you so carelessly
Sent me into
I tried to forget
I tried to forgive
I find it to be impossible
I feel like telling it to you
Straight to your face

You can get lost!
You can fuck off!
I don't give a fucking shit
For people who treat me so badly
Not giving me even the slightest chance
To achieve anything
And this world
That has already reached breaking point
Just like I have now
Reached
Breaking point
I will not even be satisfied
Of seeing your face
When I tell you
I am moving on
I know this is not what you want
This is not what I want
But my pride
My feelings
This sense of justice
Requires it
That I move on
That I abandon you
That I tell you
If you could see what I was worth
There and then
And only realised after
Then I'm sorry
There is no purpose for me here
Elsewhere they will see
They will recognise my abilities
Instantly
And never will they spit on me
The way you did
I do not want to move on
You do not want me to move on
Now
But I have to
Now
And if I ever doubt it
I just have to read once again
What I wrote at that time
Of all you made me suffer
Without no doubt
Even
Realising it
As such is life
I am no second choice
I am no second best
I will not try again
I would prefer to die
And so
Goodbye

One day we will be able to speak

Not allowed to speak
Cannot say what I ought to say
All that has happened to me
Against all authority
Because if I speak
I incriminate myself
I give food to destroy me
So much I could denounce
So much I need to say!
Been advised
Been told
Been obliged
To say nothing
When I just feel like exploding!
To denounce so much!
So much corruption!
It eats at us all
Destroys us all
As this is the world we live in
This is us
At our worst
Funny
How the only ones concerned
The only ones
Who would have so much to say
Are reduced to silence
Against all authority
How corrupt
How untrustworthy
How against us all
All authority is
Cannot speak
Cannot say
All that needs to be said
All that needs to be denounced
To bring about this world of freedom
A world you could be proud of
Reduced to silence
Speak, and live to regret it
Would I, regret it?
I wonder
I'm not afraid
I can take it
I don't care to die
Let me speak!
Let me tell it all
Just as it is
How this world truly is
Because something is wrong here
Very wrong
And there is no need for this
Absolutely no need for this
This is the world of a paranoid authority
Who already feels out of touch
Because it has done so much harm
That it could not possibly justify what it has done
As a result

Censorship is the rule
No one is allowed to speak
None of it can get out
Well, at the very least
Learn from your mistake
Trust justice
Change the way you go about things
Make sure none of us
Would have something to say against you
And then
Maybe
This state of affair will go away
We cannot speak
But it won't last for long
I will speak eventually
I will shout so loud
The whole world will hear me
Don't kid yourself
I am that powerful
We all are that powerful
I can bring chaos into your midst
I have done it before
I will do it again
I will shut up for now
But not for long
Sort yourself out!
Obey your own rules
Go by the laws
And maybe, just maybe
I will praise you
Right now
My God
I'm so worked up
I could crucify you
And succeed big time
I can assure you
I can speak
I have done so before
And I will do so again
Change!
Whilst you still can
Change!
Just fulfil the role you are required to fulfil by law
And no more!
And whatever you do
Do not act outside the law!
I cannot speak now
But I will speak soon
And it will hurt
Big time

Just blame the end of the world on me

I can see
That you are worried
Terribly afraid

Half scared to death
When all goes wrong
You could lose it all
This is the end of the world!
Just blame it all on me

I can see
The panic in your eyes
The desperation in your voice
Half scared to death
When all goes crashing down
You are lost forever
This is the end of the world!
Just blame it all on me

You see
I don't really care
I really do not give a toss
I've always been in trouble
I've always faced these boards
I've always been lost
This is the end of the world!
They've always blame it all on me

You see
Unlike you this it not my life
I have no career
I have no family to protect
I have no credibility, no honour
Never mind if I find myself on the street
I fear nothing!
Just blame it all on me!

So we can all see
What this world is made of
Filled with frightened cowards
Witnessing the end of the world
As soon as insignificant problems occur
And suddenly someone needs to be blamed
Just blame it all on me

So we can all see
What heroes are made of
Who stands against anyone
Assuming their own doing
Without being afraid of confronting the storm
I fear nothing!
Just blame it all on me

Milking this cow to death

It makes me feel like
It makes me feel like
Milking this cow to death
Aouh!

How can it be possible
To make so many millions
Right at the centre of the depression
You have to admit
Here are the engineers
The architects of such a world

No need for despair!
No need to die of starvation!
Right in the thick of it
Here comes the American dream
Full on baby! Full on baby!
You can still make millions!

It makes me feel like
It makes me feel like
Milking this cow to death
Aouh!

We've got a brain
Haven't we?
We've got some brain cells left
Don't we?
Time to turn black into white
Do the unthinkable
And get away with it all
Let's save the world!

It makes me feel like
It makes me feel like
Milking this cow to death
Aouh!

Shutting those big mouths forever
Answering all critics of all systems
Global financiers
Crisis mongers
Doomsday downfall
Downright dying everything
Here I come
To change it all
Proved it all wrong
As I get insanely rich
Whilst the world is dying
Am I clever!
Talking about humanity...

It makes me feel like
It makes me feel like
Milking this cow to death
Aouh!

Was it Black, your Face?

No point spending a thousand
When you can spend a million

No point spending a billion
When you can spend a trillion

No point being at peace
When you can acquire it all for free
No point being poor
When you can be rich

Nothing
Is worth it
Unless
It's larger than life

I am the definition
Of all that is larger than life
As I live outside the universe
Never seeing the ground below

Was it green?
Your face?
Once all is done
Once all dollars are calculated

Nothing
Is worth it
Unless
It's larger than life

We are the definition
Of all that is larger than life
As we live outside the real world
Never seeing misery

Was it blue?
Your face?
Once all is done
Once all deaths are calculated

Nothing
Is worth it
Unless
It's larger than life

Farewell my darlings
It was nice not knowing you
No point talking diplomacy
Once we have all these bombs

Was it black?
Your face?
Once all is done
Once there is no humanity left

Nothing
Is worth it

Ignorance is our only enemy

Do you know what is going on?
I can see that you think that you do
But do you really know what is going on?
No you don't
You never did

What is really going on
Cannot be reached
By any conventional mean
The only truth you will find
You will have to fight for it
And finally understand
All that is truly going on

The truth is not hard to discover
Truth is obvious
It has always been
You just need to dig further
In order to reach it

A whole world
Well informed of the truth
And the real reasons
And the real motivations
Behind everything
Governing this world
Would bring this world to a halt
It would redefine everything that we do
It would redefine everything that we are

There is hope for a better world
And this hope depends
On knowledge
On the truth being known
The very truth which never usually
Reach us

Go off the beaten path
Stop reading that newspaper
Disconnect from that television
And seek out the truth

The truth is not hard to discover
Truth is obvious
It has always been
You just need to dig further
In order to reach it

Ignorance is our only enemy

Moving as far north in Scotland

When one thinks

That all that is evil in this world
Could be avoided
By simply moving
As far north in Scotland as is possible
Well
You have to wonder
Furiously think
Will it solve the problems of humanity?
And what if it does?
And what if it is the only solution?
I am ready baby!

I am ready
To only live within one's mind
I am ready
To create the world from within
As far of and only where
The farthest point up north in Scotland
And for all of this to be
Will allow

And suddenly all happiness
Peacefulness
Of a whole existence
Will happen!

I need to retreat
I need to disappear
I need to lose myself
Within myself
I can't think of a better place
Than the north of Scotland
No vegetation
No summer
Just snow and desolation
Being alone
Forever and ever
Such happiness!

I feel so elated
That I can still move
To the far north of Scotland
And forget the world
Forget the evil of this world
And simply live
And simply be alive!

Should be easy
When you have your own assembly
And can decide for your own destiny
Independently from Westminster
Then, you can truly cut yourself up
From the rest of the world
Give me a devolution any day of the week
It is my only way out

So I can feel what I need to feel

So I can live what I need to live
Freedom!
All the freedom that ever was
And free myself
And free myself
And free myself
From the rest of the world

Living as far north as is possible
In Scotland
Is my next destination
I don't know yet how I will survive there
But this is where
I will survive!

So I can feel what I need to feel
So I can live what I need to live
Freedom!
All the freedom that ever was
And free myself
And free myself
And free myself
From the rest of the world

Are we manipulating or being manipulated?

As far as you could feel in control
As far as you feel you are manipulating
I tell you
You are only being manipulated

To do all that seems natural to do
All that is only natural to think and do
For all this world to see and think
Remain only the manipulated ones

Oh so clever we all think we were
Over everything and more
Have we thought of it all?
All that we all so desperately wished would come true?

Have we so successfully been manipulating?
Or have we just been manipulated?
Just like machines
Programmed to do just what was expected

As we are so predictable
With such single minded obsessions
We would not deviate from such a frame of mind
We will fall into the trap every single time

Even when we think we are manipulating
When overall we find we can only be manipulated
We are not that clever
We could never hope to outwit the masters

Think again
Stop
Assess it all
We are being manipulated

It was nice no doubt
For a while to think we were manipulating
Such a downfall when we realise
We are the manipulated

And then
There can be no mercy
This world will see red
Before this is over

Crash that war hero into the wall!

This hero
Is driving me
Half mad
Off the wall
Crash it!
Into that wall!

This hero has been driving us all mad
I cannot understand why
He has not been kicked out yet
It shows
That if you are determined
And keep annoying people
You eventually reach home
Truly admirable

How worried are you about crime?
Has it not gone up tremendously
In the last few years?
Of course, you will be killed any moment now
More of those patriot acts will be necessary
More of these terrorist acts are mandatory
Any moment now you will be dead

I am a hero!
I am the hero you have been waiting for!
I fought in the war
In all the wars that mattered
I risked my life to save you
I risked my life to save you all
And yet
Why would I suddenly
So obviously
Work against you?
Work against everything that you could be?
Your future
Your potential
Your right to be alive?
Your right to happiness?

I no longer care for
Manufactured heroes
Of any war
Of any useless war
That had no purpose whatsoever in the first place
Keep them for yourself
And away from me
Put them where the sun does not shine

We will no longer fall for it
We will no longer recognise any kind of hero
In this already poorly world
On the brink of absolute destruction
We no longer need heroes of any kind

I need a life!
I need to breathe!
I need to feel I am still alive!
I need to feed
I need to have some sort of hope
In any kind of better world
For human kind

That hero of yours
Is a fake
Heroes like him
Are one in a hundred
We all went to war
We all fought for our country
We all fought for the next generations
To survive
And none of us exploit it
To gain power and wealth

There are no heroes
There are but only us
As a whole
Struggling to survive
To eat
To pay the rent
To hope for a better day
To hope for a better future
For us all

This hero
Is driving me
Half mad
Off the wall
Crash it!
Into that wall!

I only care for instant results
Right now, instant results
To alleviate our global misery

That hero of yours

After all
Was only but one soldier
Amongst millions
Just a killing machine we built
For that very purpose
Who now deserves to be
Crashed into that wall

And then
Let's build that long lasting peace
We always dreamt of

Just a Jesus-Christ's phase: more genocides!

In history
At some point or another
Someone just reaches critical stardom
Preaching some sort of distorted love
Some sort of distorted truth about the world

This is referred to
As going through a Jesus-Christ's phase
Many people die as a consequence
And the star eventually usually regrets
Ever going through that phase

I think I have just reached
My very own
Jesus-Christ's phase
I've grown a beard
I've grown long hair
I no longer brush my teeth
Boy, do I smell!

I'm a preacher
Please bring me blood!

I am now preaching
To the whole world
All sorts of things
Making absolutely no sense
And when I wake up the next day
With such a hangover
From too much alcohol
From too much hallucinogenic drugs
I curse this existence
I curse the world
I curse this phase I'm going through
I curse my Jesus-Christ's phase

All very well
That I will save this world
All very well
That I will show you salvation
All very well
That I will open up the door to the Heavens

All very well
That I will bring peace upon Earth

Without alienating the world
Without bringing destruction
Without causing a nuclear third world war
Without annihilating us all

I'm a preacher!
Please bring me blood!

All is very well
I'm just going through
My Jesus-Christ's phase
Please pay no attention
I'll eventually wake up
I'll eventually understand
This world is beyond salvation

I'll get back to Earth
Buy myself a cheesy sandwich
In Toronto Central down Church Street
Feel shame for my Jesus-Christ's years
Just like all the hippies out there
And all those religious priests
I will see the light
As I will bring you the God of Light!
And be shot right after

No matter
How much destruction
Is required
For such a miracle

I'm a preacher!
Please bring me blood!

Oh my God!
Jesus!
I wonder
I truly wonder
Will I be able
To reach the toilet in time?
I need to get this thing out of me!

You know
I've never seen a flower before
What does it look like?
Please not in so many words
Remain simple
For simple minded people
Who've lost their mind a long time ago
Going through
Only a phase
Their very own
Jesus-Christ's phase

Don't you just love
To be Jesus-Christ?
Does it not feel great
To be off your head!
And save the world
In your mind?

I'm a preacher
Please draw blood

Shame it's only a phase
Shame we'll be ashamed of it one day
What were we thinking of
Bringing more genocides to the world?
Through our very own Jesus-Christ's phase
After all, it was only a phase
Shame it brought about
The end of the world

Nothing alcohol can't cure

You could never guess
How small I am
How useless I am
How insignificant I am
Until I drink my first pint of beer

Then, my God
I own the world
I control the world
As I create the world
As I am God!

I never thought
That one pint
Would be
All that is required
For such a thing
To come true

You have no idea
How simple it all is
How it is so simple
To change the world
As soon as you think differently
And all that is required
Is one pint

There was a time
I could have killed for one
I begged down the pub
For such a thing
And no one was willing
To buy my one

It was illuminating

There is no real charity
In this world
No one will buy you a pint
Even though they have the power
To buy you a house

Since then
My God
I've gone through
All possible neuroses
I have to say
I walk through flying
Because
There's nothing
Alcohol can't cure

Out of sight
Out of mind
Out of this world
Completely mad
Changing a whole world
In the process
Creating a whole world
In the process
All through alcohol

I'm sorry!
All you have ever achieved
Is total madness
That can only be cured through
Alcohol
Only then can we see the light of day
Only then can we see a way out

I don't need to feel anything
I don't need to even be alive
Oh, I need to live somewhere else
And create my own universe to live within
Where none of you would ever exist

Nothing alcohol can't cure

And then this is World War Three

It is tea time
Would you like a cup of tea
My dear?

There is only one way to survive in this world
Fake it!
Pretend this is happiness
That you're over the Moon
Whenever you just feel like torching the place down
To a crisp

Don't patronize me you bastard!

Don't patronize me you bitch!
I'll have your head on a platter
In my dreams
Before this day is over

Roles are reversed in my dreams
I become the father figure
I become the mother figure
I become the tyrant
Controlling your entire life!

You have no idea
How dirty and twisted it all becomes
Shut your big mouth!
You are but powerless here
In my dreams

It is tea time
Would you like a cup of tea
My dear?

In the meantime
I'll play the game
I'll obey all your orders
I'll answer to all your mind games
This insanity
Of all this world has been reduced to

I'll be as fake
As this world requires me to be

Until
Until I can no longer contain it
Until
Until I can no longer contain anything
Until
I take control of this world
Until
I explode!

I will wipe that smug smile off your face!
I will hit you so hard!
You'll never know what hit you!
And then you will wonder why

You are so clueless
I wonder sometimes
Which world are you living in?
To be so blind
To the consequences
Of such motherly love
Which can only provoke hell on Earth?

It is tea time
Would you like a cup of tea
My dear?

I can still contain myself
I can still control myself
I can still take it all in
Until boiling point
And yet
Smile to the world!

Not sure how long
I will be able to sustain it
Not sure how long
Before it all explodes

I'll be as fake
As this world requires me to be
But only to a certain point
And then
This is World War Three

Any milk in your tea
Darling?

And then
This is World War Three

And what about sugar?

And then
This is World War Three

At another level

Of a whole wrecked existence
From here and there
In the here and now
Taking it all in
For posterity
Deeply buried and lost
Under the oceans of the world

One thousand years
All that is required
To vanish completely
From the face of the Earth

So much history
So little to say
Once all is forgotten
Up to the top of the pyramids

So in awe
No one will escape
We have chewed our wings
We can no longer fly

Higher scale universe
Lower scale universe

Could not even conceptualise
Expanding universes

Thinking Virtual
Creating Evolution
Modifying World
Life in the making

It was not meant to be for this humanity
Building wonders of the world through slavery
Perhaps the next humanity will leave a mark
Everlasting for an eternity

At another level

This bomb is about to explode!

A whole world of politics
A whole world of religions
A whole world of mass media
A whole world of wars

Click!
I have no more patience left
We have no more patience left
For any of you!

Don't
Don't stand
Don't stand in my way
You will be wiped out!

So little I can still stand
So little patience I have left
It's going to explode
Like right now!

You
You need to disappear
You need to shut up
I need never see or hear from you ever again

We will be heard
We will change this world
We will take control
We will somehow crush you

Talking for a whole world
Of salvation and hope
Some sort of meaning to this existence
We're starving! We're dying!

Of course we can't think
Of course we can't talk
Of course it is all useless
Of course no one hears us

And I'm tired
We are all tired
I have lost all patience
We have lost all patience

Until such time
That we will take back what is ours
Until such time
That when we speak, we will be heard

Change
Change is just about to take over the world
By such a storm
It will be described as a Tsunami

You
You need to disappear
You need to shut up
We need never see or hear from you ever again

We're starving!
We're dying!

Don't
Don't stand
Don't stand in our way
You will be wiped out!

So little we can still stand
So little patience we have left
It's going to explode
Like right now!

I need to be shot!

Never should you use my name in vain
And I thought I was extreme
Not extreme enough I see
I need to be shot

I'm at breaking point
I've reached all breaking points
I have no future, there's no future
I need to be shot!

What in the world
Could possess me
To state such a thing?
I need to be shot!

My God!
I'm a converted
To such extreme ideas
As extinctionism

My God!
I'm the worst anarchist
Ever to fall upon your world
I preach extinctionism!

And I'm no lunatic
I preach with verb
I am also the born philosopher of humanity
I do need to be shot

As this is where this world
Has driven me
To the extinction
Of all there is under the sun

At this point
No
I care not
For anything else

You can forget everything
I have ever stated before
I'm all for a total
Humanity's extinction

As this is where this world
Has driven me
To the extinction
Of all there is under the sun

I'm shocked!
I can't believe!
I've reached that breaking point!
But well, what other point was I meant to reach?

Considering everything that is going on
Everyone who is in power
The destructiveness they bring upon this world
And such little hope

No hope at all
For a better life for anyone
For a better world for everyone
My god...

I'm the worst anarchist of your life
I'm the worst philosopher of this world
As I will singlehandedly bring about
The end of the world

All through logic
All through philosophical arguments
And I will be so wise
I will bring you such worthy arguments
I will eventually convince you all
To commit collective suicide
And annihilate this world

And that is why

I need to be shot!

Another Muslim in Prison ready for Export

Another Muslim in the dock
Another Muslim ready for prison
Another Muslim ready for export

I'm the Court Clerk
Sitting in front of the Court room
On my right is the prosecutor
On my left is some sort of an excuse for a defence counsel
God only knows how he came to be there
Probation officers on the right
Police officers on the extreme right

Another Muslim in the dock
Another long prison sentence
For lost souls of the world
What is it you did not understand about Allah?
What is it you could not understand about Jesus Christ?
Is it some sort of clash between cultures?
How did you find yourself in the dock again?

Is it out of desperation?
Discrimination?
Is it not possible to find a job?
To get money to survive?
Can't you speak the language?

Muslims
An impossible integration
An impossible assimilation
An impossible annihilation

Do not expect anything from us
We have not changed our ways
For over 2000 years
And we don't intend to change any time soon

I was there once
Fifteen years ago
An immigrant
Unable to speak the language
Unable to find a job
It took me a while
But I eventually got a job
Starting at the very bottom
Cashier at the International Airport
Until I came to be
Your Court Clerk
In this very Court room
Looking at you
Wondering

Poor soul
What has life driven you to
What have we all made of you
What have we driven you to

Another Muslim in the dock
Another Muslim ready for prison
Another Muslim ready for export

All wrapped up and ready for the cells
What was it this time?
What can we do to sort you out?
What can we do to sort ourselves out?
How can we change
So this can be avoided?
How can we integrate you?
If it is still possible
Nothing we are doing will help you now
We can only aggravate it all
Until such time
That we change
Our way of fencing you out of this life
Our way of rejecting you out of our life

Another Muslim in the dock
Another Muslim ready for export
After a long prison sentence
Probation officers sweating all over it
Prosecution counsel masturbating all over it
Police officers ejaculating all over it
Over puzzled Court Clerks and Judges
Wondering how Justice can best be served
Over such insanity

Another Muslim in the dock
Another Muslim ready for prison
Another Muslim ready for export

As your leader I swear to abuse all my powers

I don't have much power in this world
But for all that it's worth
For all that I am worth
And for all that this world is worth
I swear to abuse all my powers

Because I am meaningless
Because I am insignificant
Because I'm miserable
And committing suicide is just about
All that I thought I was worth

And now I have been offered the world on a platter
To dictate and control as I wish
I have been sworn
To take over the world

I swear to abuse all my powers

This is the path to leading the world
This is the meaning of leading the world
And I intend to be up to scale
Crushing you all on my way up
I swear to abuse all my powers

I never thought anything of you
Why should I?
Through deception I reached the top
Through lies I took office
I swear to abuse all my powers

You can't help yourself
How would you suggest I help you?
You are wasted
How do you suggest I recycle you?
I swear to abuse all my powers

I am strong!
I can dictate!
I can order people!
I deserve power!
I swear to abuse all my powers!

I care nothing for you
I care nothing for the world
I don't care for peace
I don't care for wars
I swear to abuse all my powers

I am in office
I am your leader
I only serve my interests
Your failure is my success
I swear to abuse all my powers

Until death tears us apart
Until the economy becomes dust
Until war achieves its ultimate goal
Until no meaning remains of anyone's existence
I swear to abuse all my powers

Thank you for electing me to office
I never had a hidden agenda
I was honest from the start
I never deceived you
I sworn to abuse all my powers

Power and control are at an hand

Today we feel powerful
Today we feel in control
Power and control are at an hand

As we see
All over the horizons of the world
As we see
What we have achieved
As we see
What needs to be done
And we see
How far we can go

Today we feel so powerful
Today we feel so in control
Power and control are at hand

As we know
The world
As we know
Who is not suited for power
As we know
That none of it matters
And we know
We can do it ourselves

Today we are in power
Today we are in control
Change is at hand

As we can
Dream it
As we can
Imagine it
As we can
Take over creation
And we can
Make it come true

Today we are so in power
Today we are so in control
We will change this world

Power and control are at an end
Power and control are at hand
We will change this world!

Stuck in a loop in one perfect moment in time

This one will be great
It is just not written yet
Tic Tac Tic Tac

Such perfect slaves taking over the world

I'm such a perfect slave
I am so submissive

I'm so helpful
They have no idea
The power boiling inside of me

Until
Until the day
Until the day it all explodes

As I'll show the world
One way to live
It will be the way to live
To exist all over any nation
To explode all over the world!

Such a perfect slave
With inside of him
So much to explore
So much to think about
So much to see how
Everything can be

I can see it right now
Such an achievement
For such a puny slave
That this world will be
Forever changed

There is no such thing
As a third class citizen in this world
As we are all thinking hard
As we are all thinking of ways
To better this world

To escape it all
To rebuilt it all
On such a scale
As any slave can see
And think
And do

Such perfect slaves
Rethink the world
Such perfect slaves
Rebuild the world
Before all is gone
And after all is gone

Practical
Logical
We see this world as it is
We know how to conceptualise a world
As it is
As it should be
As it will be

They have no idea
Of what is boiling inside of us

Such perfect slaves
Are taking over the world!

So innocent we are

Am I talking
For so many nations
Am I talking
For you!

Yes Sir!
Yes Mam!
Whatever you say
It is done

As I have learned
To look so innocent
So clueless
As I have no brain

How is it possible
In such a world
That we have to pretend
To be of no intelligence
To be of no importance
To be so small
When we can
Potentially
Change the whole world?

One has to pretend
Up until a certain point
Where one has to act
And think the world that should be

So innocent
We all are
So powerful
We all are

As soon as we start thinking
As soon as we start acting
As soon as we feel it is time
As soon as we finally decide that's it!

So innocent
We all look
So innocent
We all are

Until such time
That it is no longer possible
To pretend

Until such time
That one knows

Freedom is within reach

Then there is no more innocence
As perhaps there never was

So innocent we used to be
No longer

So happy I could just die

Here comes the second great depression
It is no concern of mine
Here comes another flu-plague
It is no concern of mine
War, famine and genocides worldwide
It is no concern of mine
This world is set on to self-destruct
It is no concern of mine
Here comes World War Three, we'll all die
It is no concern of mine

I am so happy!
So happy!
So happy!
I could just die

How easily humanity's problems
Can be forgotten
How easily governments' worst decisions
Can be forgiven
Corruption and abuse of power
All gone out of my mind
Global plans to eradicate us all
Oops, I must have been paranoid

I am so happy!
So happy!
So happy!
I could just die

Being a simple civil servant
Being overworked
Being underpaid
Accomplishing miracles on a daily basis
So this world keeps turning
I am so happy!

Because
Just because
I am appreciated for who I am
I feel valued
I feel I make a difference
I feel like finally
For once
I matter
As a consequence

I feel I could just
Explode!

I am so happy!
So happy!
So happy!
I could just die

It was such hard work
I never thought I would reach that point
I never did before
No matter all the sacrifices
All the efforts in the world
Time seems to cure everything
I am so out of it

How long will it last?
How long can I sustain it?
Such euphoria
Before it is all over?
Before all breaks down?

I am so happy
So happy
So happy
I could just die

Maybe I should
Maybe I should
Maybe I should
Just die

I'm going Nuclear!

Look at this life
What an existence!
For a start
There are some trees here
Some bits of grass
I believe there are some pebbles
Around that corner
And so many grains of sand
Life is so wonderful!
In all its complexities
Such Happiness!
Such Joy!
Is choking me

Stop me!
Because
Because I am
Because I am going
Nuclear!

Every second
I still have to suffer this world

I learn somehow
To force myself
To live it
Whilst I so despise it
There are some shells
Around that corner
This is death!
I wish I was dead
It is choking me!

Stop me!
Because
Because I am
Because I am going
Nuclear!

Oh!
But there is so much love
In this world
So many people
Doing so much good
What do I care?
Have I found happiness?
Have I found peace?
Can I even breathe?
I am choking!

Stop me!
Because
Because I am
Because I am going
Nuclear!

I do not recognise
All that you have done
I cannot see
How great you are
I remain unimpressed
By humanity's achievements
I feel so alone
I feel so betrayed
In your own bile
I am choking

Stop me!
Because
Because I am
Because I am going
Nuclear!

Every second I grow
Every second I expand
Along with everything else in the universe
Such expansion of all ideas
Of all minds
Should just about renew this world
Every second

And yet history
With its lack of imagination
Is simply
Choking me

Stop me!
Because
Because I am
Because I am going
Nuclear!

Think the new world and make it happen!

You people
Are so sedated
You people
Are so devoid of life
You might as well be dead

To this call
To this one call
To become alive
You must become alive!

See the world in front of you
This world belongs to you!
Stop complaining
Stop lamenting

Oh yes, everyone is dead
But you are still alive aren't you?
Well?
There is still beauty in this world
There is still freedom in this world
This world is how you pictured it
How you imagined it
This is your world!

There is still a way
To find happiness
Despite everything
As without you nothing exists

No
No, you might not as well be dead
There is still a life to be lived
Something to learn
Something that could make a difference
And make this worthless existence
All worthwhile

You people!
Wake up!
You people!
You can be so full of life!
As you are life!

You deserve to be alive!
And go on to create this existence
You always dreamt of

You can, you must
This is the meaning of your existence
Go on and change the world!
Think it, make it happen!

Despite such depression
Despite such genocide
Despite, oh my God
What others have made of this existence
We are still here
We are still alive
And somehow we will find
Some happiness
We will see this world
As something worth existing for
And become something
Worthy of this existence
As each of us
Is a force of nature
As we can see everything
As we can feel everything
And we can change everything!

Through such hell
There is still a way
To feel free
To feel happy
Nothing can destroy us
Nothing exists but us
As ultimately
We only exist
As one entity
Surviving in one bubble universe

We do see
We do learn
We see beyond it all
We do learn beyond
As only we exist here
And nothing else
Only you matter in this world
Only you exist in this world
You make it what it is

You cannot destroy us!
You cannot annihilate us!
As long as one of us remains
As one of us suffices
To recreate this world
On a massive scale
We will not forget
We cannot forget

As so much depends on any of us

You people!
Are so full of life!
As you are life!
Everything depends on you
Survive it!
Survive it all!
Create it!
Create it all!

As it is all within your reach
To make of this world
What it is meant to be
As without you
Nothing exists
Think the world you wish for!
Make it happen!

Am I still of this world?

I am not sure
I am still of this world
I wonder
I don't feel like I am

I did everything I could
To escape this reality
Anything I could lay my mind on
To just evaporate in the ether

Even the ether is all but
Such a great invention
Of the last century
Of which I have forgotten

Truly I am no longer here
As I live in my imagination
Far more than in any reality
That might still exist

Is there any other way to live
But within one's imagination?
Where one is so free to recreate the world
As many times as is necessary?

Where do you draw the line?
When do you just give up for good
And only finally live
In the dream world?

Does one need to become crazy?
A real phenomenon of a lunatic
In order to decide to continue
Within this world?

I do not define myself as mad
I define the rest of the world as mad
And so the rest of the world sees me as mad
We're all mad, it's a mad world

I need to escape this reality
I need to feel there is something else
I need only live in a virtual world
Never mind if I have to create it myself

I will believe anything!
I have this extraordinary need to believe
The most fanciful things
Otherwise this life is not worth it

I think you understood that a long time ago
I believe you know exactly how I feel
This is why you came up with this religion
And presented it to me in such a way I could not refuse

It left me empty, I wonder why
I guess you forgot my need for evasion
This need for freedom and happiness
You have failed

I have found something much better
My own creative imagination
I am so free to invent anything I want
I might just survive it all

Am I still of this world?
Only as long as I only depend on myself
Only as long as I create my own creation
As long as I can imagine my own way out of this world

New generations are our only hope

New generations' ignorance
Is so refreshing
Such ignorance
Is so pure

No idea of what came before
Of what happened since then
Of all that has been stated
For centuries and millennia

In awe for the first time
About how we go about everything
About who we are and what we do
Such conventions that should never have been

This is such an old discourse
As it is such an old issue
Being caught still doing it
Is so passé, so passed date

New generations are worth listening to
Because only they are still astonished
About how wrong everything is
And still have the energy to denounce it

Go on!
Go on to denounce everything!
Go on to change everything!
You want power, here it is on a platter!

So anchored to the old ways we are
So desperate we are
That we cannot see anything
Blind forever to such destruction

You!
You are new!
You are dumbfounded!
Think it, think this new world!

So desperate we are
To find solutions
To think of new ways to survive
To renew it all

We have become complacent
We think the only way to solve our problems
Is to kill a few billion people worldwide
It is time a new generation takes over

There are better solutions
We can sort it out
We can salvage anything
We will save the world!

Your Honour, don't let that new title dazzle you

Your Honour
You made it!
Finally you are it!
Isn't it fantastic?

From a mere Recorder
You are now a Judge in a Crown Court
All your dreams came true
And now it is time
To make the law
To rule the nation
To become God!

Your Honour
Don't let that new title dazzle you
You still answer to someone
Don't learn the hard way
You still answer to us

Weak links below you
You will always but still answer
To me

You will answer
To small me
Because you see
I feel so small
I too have the need to feel powerful

And believe me
I am stronger than you are
I can move mountains faster than you can
I will get you into so much trouble
You will wonder why you even exist

You will
You will fall
You will fall in line
To the real power
Coming from the management below

Never forget
You are still but a civil servant
There cannot be a high profile civil servant
There are only civil servants
And by definition
All civil servants can only be miserable
You see?
You are just like me

You have no idea
How you depend
On the less powerful ones
You have no idea
How much they crave
Any kind of hold over you

As they can only feel
More important and more powerful
Than you could ever be
It is all they have left
To justify their existence

I'm afraid
You'll never amount to anything
So limited your decisions are
So framed you are

There are guidelines
You will be reminded
It always goes to the Court of Appeal
Always this will bring you back to earth
All your decisions will always be reversed
Isn't this your worst fear?
It will soon be, Your Honour

I will always know best
As my brain
Unlike yours
Never forgets the law

Always remember those three magic words
Court of Appeal
And now I have you exactly
Where I always wanted you to be

Your Honour
Always think twice before ruling
Your Honour
Always think twice before sentencing
Your Honour
Always think twice

There are no such things
As an ultimate Court of Law
As the law is always
And will always be
In the hand of the people

My God!
Your Honour!
You are but powerless!

Whilst we
The powerless
Can make your life a real misery
We have all the power over you
You could ever dream of
Isn't it fantastic?

Your Honour
Don't let that new title
Dazzle you

You will never be in power
As the people will always be in power
Forget it once
You will soon be reminded
And you will soon
Fall into line

Your Honour
Don't let that title dazzle you
You know by now it is meaningless
You will always but answer to us

Being lenient to whoever you sentence
Is your only way out
Being submissive to whoever is below you
Is your only way out

Isn't it fantastic?

Men vs Women

Darling
I love you so
As I think
You are one hell of a woman
One in a million
I do admire you
All that you have suffered
Which has made you who you are today
I have been trying
Somehow
To be your friend
I have been unable to
As you will not let me in
As I am a man
And by your definition
Men are not to be trusted
I agree
I am not to be trusted
And yet
You fascinate me
I admire you
I wish somehow
I could be part of your universe
I wish I could understand
What you have gone through
Where you are now
And why
You will not let me in
I can never find out
I am an outsider
I am a man
I am to be despised
To be fired upon
I agree
I am a monster
I could never understand
What you have become
Who you are
And why
But I need to find out
I have to understand
I am not the monster you think I am
I am a man
But I am sensitive
I am human
I do understand
Who you are
What you have gone through
Which explains so much
Why can you not trust me?
Why can't you tell me?
Why do you despise me so?
Just because I am a man?
Open up!

Open up to me!
I can only be
Your greatest ally
I can only be
The only human being
You could ever trust
Forget for one moment
All that you suffered
Forget for one moment
That a man was always
At the root of your suffering
I am not a man
I am out of this world
I can understand
I will understand
Let me in
Tell me
Why do I feel I am such a loser?
Why do I feel so inferior to you?
Why do I feel
You are so much more intelligent than I am?
So clued up?
So right and everything?
Why are you so damn perfect?
I hate you!
As I cannot be like you
I could never be so perfect
I could never be that righteous
As I am always
And forever
So ready to hurt everyone around me
As I cannot care for anyone else but me
But when I see you
When I look at you
I get a glimpse
Of who I should be
Of what I ought to be
Maybe
It is not meant to be
There is no need anyway
I know all about it
I have lived it myself
I know exactly what is in your heart
As I felt it
As I lived it
No need to tell me
We can remain strangers after all
As I can see through you
As you are quite transparent
My dear
But I'm not sure
How I can live
With the thought
That you still think
I am evil
Just because
I am man

A man hurt you once
Another man hurt you twice
Another man hurt you trice
And now
Any man will hurt you forever
And I am such a man
And I do hurt you
I am insensitive
It is in the nature of every man
I have no idea what goes on in your mind
I do not give a shit
About what torments you
You're right
Stay away from me
I could only hurt you more
We are not from the same planet
We do not live in the same world
Don't talk to me!
Get lost you bitch!
Don't pretend to be friendly!
When I know deep down
You only wish I did not exist
You care nothing for me
You wish I was dead!
And yet
I was fascinated by you
I loved you!
Men are brainless indeed
Compared with such complexity
That even God could never possibly understand
Women
Yes
I see now who you are
I am not that brainless
Despite the fact
That I am man
You are out of this world
And quite possibly
You do not belong to this world
We will never be friends
It is just not possible
I am a monster
I am disgusting to you
I do not deserve to exist in your eyes
So be it
I will ignore you
I will struggle to say hi in the morning
I will let you be
The only way
This will work
As we are obviously incompatible
And you in return
Hopefully
Will let me be
Men and women
Must ignore each other
So this world can continue

To exist

I am the White Man

I played the White Man for so long
It drove me to madness
It drove me to wonder
What is that White Man
You talk about
That I should be?

As I will no longer play your game
No longer listen to you
As you are corrupt
You are all that one could despise
As you are the White Man
And yet you cannot play the White Man's game

I am no White Man!
Nor would I wish to be
I am no man's land
As I always aspired to be
Never mind the no future

It is not that difficult
To understand all your neuroses
Your limitations
The limits of your brain
You can't help it
Let me help you man
Let me help you
The so called White Man

So easily we can all be manipulated
So easily we are all conditioned
It will not take long
Before acting the White Man
Will become unfashionable
Before being White
Becomes a sin

I have no patience left for you
Being that brainless
That you cannot see this world
What it is all about
And what is required to survive
You are blind!
You are far gone!

I have no patience left for you
You will end up in prison
It is well deserved
Maybe one day you will understand

Until that day
Well

I will not be the White Man
Fuck you man!

You are no whiter than I am
You could never be
As white as I am
As you have a pea for a brain
You deserve all that you get
I am the only white man around here
As white as snow
You will see the price for it
Would you like to play the White Man?

You
Remember
The laws of your own country
Playing the White Man's game
Will bring you right to
Prison

I will turn this nightmare into a George Michael pop song

I will turn this nightmare
Into a pop song

I must write this one soon
I thought I had already written it
With such a title, no pressure!
Got to be one of my best ever
For some weird reason
I'm thinking George Michael

Might as well give it a go tonight
This thing has got to be written eventually
So many nightmares
I go through every day
Surely plenty of those should inspire me
For a lifetime over

Songs
Poetry
Novels
Plays
Film scripts
Essays
Philosophy
Science fiction
Even
Political discourses

Go on you bastard
Act totally insane
Just try to drive me crazy
I'm just taking a back seat

Admiring and watching the show
And getting ready to spit it back
In such wonderful and significant
Piece of art for all to absorb
I will turn this nightmare into a pop song
And oh, make millions out of your idiocy

I am not impressed
By anything
In this world
As I do not feel anything anymore
The world has become
One way of inspiring me
Inspiring art
It is fast becoming
My sole reason to exist
And so
By acting the madman you are
I could never take life that seriously ever again

I only live in this virtual world
The world of pop songs
For as long as you are sufficiently crazy
And out of this world
To inspire me something
Then
It was all worth it
And then
I can laugh all the way to the Moon
You contributed to my life energy
Instead of my nightmares

So believe me
When I tell you
I cannot take this existence seriously
I will turn any nightmare there is
Into poetry for the whole world to read and enjoy
This is the only way to survive
In a brainless world

Believe me
Every time
I will turn this nightmare
Into a pop song

Electricity

I don't care anymore
I'll survive it
I'll survive just about anything
Just as I always did

Can anyone tell
Anyway
How far gone I really am?
Could anyone ever tell?

Am I not the all performing star?
Am I not always there
No matter what
Here I am

Full and filled
Of electricity
Right there at the back of it all
Centre Point

Past the point of no return
Where certainly
I can only be
Totally smashed

And yet
This is a world premiere
I can never disappoint
On the front here I will always be

I don't care anymore
I'll survive it
I'll survive just about anything
Just as I always did

Nothing matters anymore
I am so good at pretending
I can still stand
I can still salvage the whole world

The miracle worker
The useless worker
You have no idea
I'm still standing

Not tonight
I give up
I'll go all the way
Till I fall asleep

The dreams of the world
Are filled with such freedom
They cannot be helped
We will see them through

You are no better than I am
You are far worse than I am
I can sustain it
And you can't

I don't care anymore
I'll survive it
I'll survive just about anything
Just as I always did

Corrupt world on overload

So many instances of corruption
So many grand schemes
To take advantage of us all
To destroy us all
I cannot compute anymore
My response can only be anger

Yet an overdose
Of your extremes
I'm overloading
I can't help it
It will explode!

I was told
Remain calm
You have to learn to calm down
What are you saying?
Accept defeat?
Accept corruption?
Accept being manipulated
Into becoming ignorant slaves?

I think not
I think I need to overload
I think I need to go mad
So I do explode
And say it out loud
Denounce it for all to hear
So something might change

Awareness
Knowledge
Public opinion
Might make a difference
Probably not
Still
I have no choice
But to try

I don't need to be specific
Such corruption is now so widespread
At every level
In so many domains
In every country
It is the overall that needs to be addressed
It is globally that we're overloading

You're not very clever
You don't need to
You're not hiding what you are doing
Apparently you don't need to
Whatever happens you're protected
You're untouchable
That may be so
But we may still be able

To stop from happening
Some of these grand schemes
To change humanity for the worse

I am sick
So sick
And so tired
I can't do anything anymore
I can't think anymore
Maybe you will win in the end
No one seems to care anyway
No one is willing to do anything
To stop you

Yet an overdose
Of your extremes
The world is overloading
We can't help it
It will explode!

This disease we're dying of is ourselves

I've got plenty of diseases
I'm only human after all
Struggling to survive
In such a rotten world

All the global diseases you can think of
I suffer from them
Alcohol
Drugs
Theft
Blood
Murder

Such poverty
Such desperation
I'm sorry
There is only one place
I need to look
When I need to justify
My death wish
It is yourself

I cannot stand you
I cannot stand any of you
You make me sick
I have just puked once more

I wonder
I truly wonder
Is there any hope in this world?
Is there any hope?

Such poverty
Such desperation

I'm sorry
But I'll see this world end
Before anything else

You deserve everything that you get
You're asking for everything you get
You planned it that way
Is there no hope left for anyone?
Even for yourself?

Out of desperation
This world will get somewhere
When there are no other solutions left
This world will get somewhere
No matter any consequence
This world has to end up somewhere

I will scare the hell out of you
I will attack you
I will rob you
I will rape you

Because this is the only way
Because there are no other way
Maybe, just maybe
One day you will understand
Where you went wrong
You have always been asking for it
Didn't you know?
Oh yes, you did ask for it

You make me so angry
I can no longer control myself
You pushed me to such limits
I am totally out of control

Perhaps I don't have the brain to stop myself
Before I decide to convict myself
Of just about every crime that exist
Under the sun

All I can say
Is that I was once so pure
I was once so honest
Never would have I thought
Of hurting anyone

And now
You better watch out
You turned me into a monster
This disease I'm dying of
Is yourself

But there is hope
I have such low expectations from life
So little love I require
So little respect and appreciation I need

Just one more chance
Just one more true sign
That I might actually matter
That I might mean something
Being worthy of this world
Not a world filled to the brink with selfishness

I could perhaps change
I could perhaps see the light
I could perhaps love you all
I could perhaps
Embrace you all!

If only I could feel
That such a love truly existed
In at least one of you
Once in a while

Or is this world
Already
Just like me
Completely gone?

All the diseases I am dying of
Are a direct consequence
Of how you treat me
How you reject me
How you hate me
Though I never did anything wrong

I do not expect you to love me
I know you have enough to deal with
I know you have your own problems
I know no one loves you anyway
And that is the beginning
Of your own little personal crisis

Then you should realise
This disease plaguing the world
Begins with yourself
Since
If yourself cannot love anyone
And can only be selfish
Well
What can you ever expect
From the rest of the world?

This disease we are dying of
Is ourselves

You were my toy boy

You were much older than I
You took me under your wings
You showed me an alternative London

I could never have discovered on my own

You have made my life
You have made me who I am
I was your toy boy
Whilst I thought you were my toy boy

And now that you are dead
All your toy boys
Are coming out of the woodwork
Was I just another toy boy to you?

I'm just about to freak out the masses
Stretch them to the limits
Of all human rights
For better or for worse

But it needs to be stated for posterity
Who was I for those few years?
Your toy boy yes
But not any toy boy, right?

I was "the" toy boy
The very one attached to Oscar Wilde
Who could never let go
The one who would reach posterity on its own

As I loved you dearly
I thought you were the man
The best looking man I'd ever seen
I had no idea of who you were

I said so the very night we met
And then we had the most wonderful sex
Any boy could wish to have
With another man

Is it not incidental
You thought I was your toy boy
When I thought I was
Your lover?

Is it not significant you told me
I must remain young and beautiful
Whilst you could become flabby yourself?
Oh, but I loved you no matter how fat you were

Becoming old and decrepit never mattered
Your social status and position
Was why you thought I was with you
You thought you were my sugar daddy

I assure you I had many chances
To have as many sugar daddies
As one could ever hope to get
And instantly reach the top in any field

In New York and Los Angeles
In Paris and London
All these opportunities
I always refused

You said then
My role was to be a toy boy for you
Answering to your every sexual desire
No wonder it freaked me out

It was charming all the same
Coming from you
So many things I now regret
Such rash from someone who knew nothing

Such a great man
With an obituary in The Times
You would have been proud
Though it just about killed me

Sorry
I am not
Any toy boy
Out of one hundred
I am not to be
One amongst thousands
I am not to be
Less than you ever were

As one day
After I become rich and famous
Without your help I might add
You will be the one
Who will be said to have been
My toy boy

Much better off with a split personality disorder

Much better be off your head half the time
Not knowing what you're doing
And be amazed the next day by what you've done
And be apologetic and remorseful
Than actually live this life being aware
In such perfection that only God can dictate
Of such a boring life
That could never have any impact
Let's start the party!
Let's go crazy!
Let's change the world!
Much better off with a split personality disorder

What it is to live a life permanently comatose
As if one was prescribed heavy drugs
What is the point of feeling such an existence
When one can be totally disconnected from reality?
In such perfection that only God can dictate

Living in one's head
With far reaching impact upon the world
Oh yes, one can change the world that way
Let's do it again and again
Let's drink ourselves to death
Be a zombie the next day at work
Much better off with a split personality disorder

What one must think?
When that kind of state of mind
Can actually bring happiness?
When that kind of state of mind
Can bring creativity and results?
On such a scale that it has an impact
In such perfection that only God can dictate
Well bring it on! Let's kill ourselves!
This life was not meant to last forever
We might as well go for it full blast
And die right here right now in the end
Much better off with a split personality disorder

Living as if we were already dead

This life ain't easy
So many choices, so many chances
To be nothing and everything
And alter a whole world
As this world certainly needs changing
As if we had all the chances in the world
To become anything
And revolutionise everything
We only ever have the chance
To annihilate our own existence
Living as if we were already dead

It wouldn't be the first time I was arrested
Brought to prison
For picketing, for writing such inflammatory things
So many demonstrations around the world
So many things need denouncing
To feel the need to walk out
To cry out
In such a way
That one can only be arrested
And think in such small way
And in the end change nothing

I told you
I tried to make you understand
You wouldn't hear of it
And now you're gone
You're history
And what have you achieved
That I haven't?
Nothing
Just like I have

At least
I'm still here
Writing it all for posterity
Even though
I am
Living as if one was already dead

Was I right?
Were you right?
Well, so ready you are
To go on and denounce everything
Of such little importance
When so much more could be accomplished
Worldwide
But which issues are truly worth it?
What truly matters in this world?
Human rights as a whole?

I thought you were clever
Perhaps you are brainless
I am in awe
How I ever admired you
I am already dead
But at least
I feel it was all worth it
And that I am making a real difference

Yes!
This world needs changing
Yes!
This world requires denouncing
We are all already dead
Better make sure
We do make a difference
And that it is all worth it in the end
Whilst working hard to change this world

We chose this way of life
We just go about it a different way
In the end
We only need to make an impact somehow
The destiny of those
Who heard the call
To change the whole world

Better make sure
We actually do make an impact
And change the whole world
Before we die
Living as if we were already dead

Poetry will change the world!

Did you succeed in assessing who I truly am?
I never thought
I could ever be assessed

Through my extreme poetry
But seeing it there
Printed and laying on your sofa
Whilst you knew nothing of me
What a coincidence
As if I was to be judged
And fired upon
For such radical ways of thinking
Really turned me around
Dear me
This is not forgotten, is it?
This poetry truly means something
It shows up at the top
Of any search engine
Even though I always thought
Here I could state anything
Without any consequence
And no one would ever take notice
Well!
Poetry has long been dead!
No one was supposed to read this
And now
Top of it all
Poetry means everything
To the whole world
As if I never said anything else before
It is there printed and laying on your sofa
Completely out of the blue
For me to say
But I am the author of this thing!
It can only be there
For me to react and to say something
What do you expect me to say?
That it was all fun and game?
That I don't believe
Anything I ever stated
So clearly for the whole world to read?
I don't know
And I don't care
If this is too much for you
Then
It is too much for the world
I cannot and I will not
Find excuses
I cannot and I will not
Justify myself
You take it as it is
Or you forget I ever came to be
In the first place
But somehow you found this poetry
And you printed it
And it was mine
And I know it can only be a coincidence
I am more known than I thought
Maybe poetry does mean something
Something so important
Never could I express it myself so clearly

In any other way
It was not meant to be read
To reach out
To be understood
As such freedom to state it all as it is
Never anywhere else
Could exist
And yet, would you believe everything you read?
Maybe you should
Maybe you should not
I don't know
I don't know who I am anymore
Or what I write
I just don't know
Where this world is at
And what it is doing
I just don't know
If I am justified
In such madness
Maybe I am
And then
I should not stop myself
I should go on and change the world
I just did not know
I could do so
Through poetry
I should think twice from now on

Is it then
That poetry
Is such
A powerful tool
That I am not wasting my time
And I am actually being heard?

Is it then
That poetry
Is such
A powerful tool
That we should all take notice
That it will change the world?

All will change in the world

Been working at it for so long
So cleverly at that
We can be proud of ourselves
We really do know how to sort out a world
Such bright ideas, such great concepts
And a wonderful way of expressing ourselves
At some point it will explode!
All over the world

It will come without warning
And forever all will change
We forgot to expect it

Although this is all we have been working towards
For so long and so long and so long
Why have we ever lost hope?
Because we were never given a voice
A chance to change everything
A chance to take control
Over the world
Acting for us all for a change
Bring a bit of happiness
In everyone's life

But you have to understand
We never had to wait
For that voice or that control
To be given to us

I believe it is possible
I believe the day has come
Where and when
All over the world
Our voices will become one
And irretrievably
Have such an impact
You will never see the world
Or this reality
The same way again
As we have that power within us
To make out of this world
Whatever we always wanted it to be
To make out of this world
What we want it to be!

Feel the happiness all around!
Smile to the world!
Feel the freedom within your heart!
Maybe there is not even a need
To witness a change
For this to happen
For happiness to come true

My God!
I can see it all
I can feel it all
On the dawn of all humanities
Of all previous generations
That have come to be
There is a way out
So easily within our reach

At some point
All will change
In the world

All can change right now
You can feel it inside
At this very moment
There is no need to wait

All is changed in the world
The moment you think
All is changed in the world
So changed it in your mind
Change your perspective
Go for it!
Let's go!

All change
All within our reach
Right now
All has changed in the world

A world of happiness
A world of freedom
All within our reach
Right now

Go for it!
Let's go!

Capitalist planning: we can't find a damn job!

Capitalist planning
Only do something if one can make a dollar
And certainly don't do anything
If one cannot make at least a billion dollars

Isn't it amazing?
For simple minded people
Like me, like us all
Living in a simple world
At a time when no one is working
At a time when no one is doing anything
Such wasted essential resources at hand
Such short sight from our leaders
Is amazing

Out of necessity
This one poem for human rights
Is going around the world
This is not 1929, or is it?
We will be heard this time!

The world is starving
The world has nowhere to live
The world can't even buy a shirt
For a job interview
At a time when we
Can't even get a job interview

Seems to us all
With so many desperate people
Struggling to survive
In such hard times

There should be plenty to do
To help ourselves out of this black hole

Instead
We're all stuck at home watching TV
Thinking of doing something insane
Going into deep depression
Wondering how to find something to do
That could alleviate
The world's pain and suffering
But overall to alleviate
Our own personal pain and suffering
There's no damn job left!

What remains is already well dodgy
Promising hours going off the scale
Below the minimum salary
Abuse and exploitation
Sell us your soul
Without reward
And we can't even get that!

No wonder many find
Going to the devil
Much more appealing
Who would not?
The criminal courts, the prisons
Are at full capacity
And yet
We should all get mercy in such times
That dying baby has got to eat something
One way or another

The only employer at this time
Who could afford to hire us all
To jump start the economy
Whilst helping so many desperate citizens
Is the government itself, meaning us

But the government decided, not us
To spend trillions on saving banks
With no thought left for any of us
Thinking somehow they would save the economy
Of an economic system that has already proven
To be fatal to us all, the people

You can only and always
Lose all your money to banks
We certainly lost it all forever at this time
Now is the time to cry
Now is the time to cry out
For such betrayal
There is no other way to define
This state of affair

Us the people
Should always be in charge of our own money

Lending it to ourselves
Never letting any third party making trillions on our back
Such basic things are so damn evident
Never let anyone on any government
Be ever bought again
To ever think otherwise

The government decided
To sack everyone instead
Early retirement and redundancy packages
Even for the ones under 25
Apparently even babies
Are ready for early retirement
There is nothing left to do for anyone!

We must find our way back to basics
And I'm afraid
The government must play a major role in this
This is a time of emergency
We'll have to think of ways to survive
Or have we lost touch with realities?

Growing carrots in our minuscule gardens
Selling food to the poor
To survive ourselves
Here is a small mathematical problem, grade 2
How many carrots one would need to sell
In order to pay the taxes alone?
Can't make it, there is no way!

Do not be surprised
By the essentials required at this time of misery
We all need to escape this reality
Forgetting food and survival
We'll always find money somehow
For cigarettes, alcohol and drugs
Desperate times call for desperate measures
There is nothing more important
When one is already dying of inaction
Feeling so useless
When so much could actually be achieved
In this world

Do not wait until it explodes
Find something for us to do
And make it all worth our while
No exploitation needs apply

We're all distressed, we're all fed up
There is no way out
We cannot survive in any meaningful way
We can't find a damn job
Whilst it is obvious
We are all in desperate need
Of just about everything
There is under this Earth
There should be plenty of jobs at this time of need

Simple, our priorities are just misplaced

Capitalist planning
Only do something if one can make a dollar
And certainly don't do anything
If one cannot make at least a billion dollars

Who cares if there are no jobs?
Who cares if everyone is starving?
Who cares if no one can pay their bills?
Who cares if we're all losing our home?
Certainly not the government
Certainly not the corporate world

Finding a quick way out of this world
Come back in 10 years
If you're still alive
The economy might have picked up by then
There will be more
Marketing and Sales jobs then
Selling useless services and products no one wants
To a world who no longer understands
The most essential needs
Of a whole world

The primary needs of a nation
And how to go about providing for it
Whilst all the resources required are at hand
After all
No one is doing anything these days
And there are plenty of resources to go around
A virtual recession cannot and should never alter these facts

There's plenty to go around
You can eat and survive this very day
Simple
Our priorities are just misplaced
Our ways of going about things
Are misguided
So simple!

Well!
There are billions of dollars to be made
At a time of recession
We're all desperate
We're all in need of something
We are all ready to produce what this world needs!
So what are you waiting for?
Somehow I'm sure we can pay for it
As long as we can earn something
To pay for it
Or did you forget about that?

You've got to develop a broader view man!
Of the capital markets
Help it and it will help you
Forget about it and you are dead

Forget about it
And a whole world's economy
Comes to a full stop
Never mind any consequence

Capitalist planning
Only do something if one can make a dollar
And certainly don't do anything
If one cannot make at least a billion dollars

I'm afraid
Such a way of thinking
Such capitalist way of planning
Can only bring this world
To an early grave

This is the end of humanity
Unless somehow
We can change our whole way of thinking
Our whole way of going about business

So what is it going to be?
I am ready to die
I am ready for the end of the world
Are you?

Remaining raw and true to the world

Let's go deeper
At another level
Of understanding

I cannot believe
I was allowed
To remain so raw
After a lifetime
Of entertaining the masses
And if ever I succeed big time
In being heard
Beyond my neighbours' fence
It would only be
Because of this rawness
And so
Never should I lose it

How difficult it must be
Once a big corporation is behind you
Expecting to churn out millions
Out of fluffy stuff
Meaning absolutely nothing
And yet
Trying very hard
To make it look
Raw
Because then
All truth is already lost

I'm sorry
You cannot buy that kind of stuff
It can only come from the gutter
For a start
And as soon as money people
Get any close to it
It is already dead

Forever then
You get fluff
Fluffy things
Fluffy clouds
Floating all over the Arizona desert

You do not get to be so raw
Being paid millions
You can only start that way
To gather some sort of attention
But to remain raw forever
Never in it to make even one dollar
That's the secret
To remaining true to oneself
To remaining true to the world

After all
After a PR machine
Went all over it
What remains?
Of anyone's creativity
Of anyone's true account
Of anyone's true message
Nothing remains

You're much better
Dying in your own bile
As only from such misery
Anything worthy
Might come out of this world

Do not trust anything
That is pre-packaged
And sold all over the Internet
Never trust anything
You must pay for
To get a glimpse at
It will only be fluff

The best things in life
Will always be for free
As there is only one thing
We're all craving
Freedom
Euphoria
Ecstasy
Sex

And these things
Are for free
Never
Should anyone
Pay for it

The secret
Of remaining
Raw

The secret
Of remaining
True to oneself

The secret
Of remaining
True to the world

I've planned my way out of here

Tell me
Would you like me
To be out of your life
Tomorrow morning?

I've planned my way out
Of this nightmare we call life
I can change it all overnight
You will never hear of me again

Tell me!
Is that what you want?
Please understand me
This is no longer a threat
It is almost a plea
For me
To finally
Start living all over again
In such freedom
And peace
That one requires

I've never been up
To be murdered
Or for an early death
Through stress
With you

After all
How could one expect
Such a peaceful existence
Whilst it has always been
But hell at home?

I had enough!
I think I am finally ready

To move on
To leave you far behind
My God!
Why was it so impossible to do it before?

I won't change
You will have to learn
To live with what you have
And make it work somehow
And stop whinging and fighting
Because
I cannot change
Just like
You cannot change

Say one word!
And tomorrow morning
I'm out of your existence forever
I've planned my way out
There's nothing anymore
That keeps me here
There's no more love here
There's not even friendship

It is over
It has been for many years
I don't understand why we kept
The pretence for so long
Did we somehow still care for each other?
Did we somehow dream
All would change overnight
After some cataclysm in the world?

I have stopped
A long time ago
To be such
An idealist
I am now
A realist

Maybe you do not need
To say one word tomorrow
About if I should leave forever
Maybe I should just leave forever
I had enough
There's no future here
Perhaps there never was

What took us so long to understand
What was so evident?
I don't know
After so much psychological abuse
After nearly being killed
I should have picked up on it much earlier

This is the end
It has been for years

And only now
Tomorrow
I'm getting out of here

I've planned my way out of here
And now I'm going to activate that plan
I don't care for anything else
In this world
I don't care for what will become of you
I only care for myself at this time
I need to get back
To some sort of sanity
That relationship must end
One way or another
As I do not care to die
In such a way
And I'm tired
Of this permanent war
Raging between us

It is over
It has always been over
I must find the courage
To finally
Get out of here
Forever!

Your one minute of fame

With so much that is at stake
With so many ideas
That could salvage a world
So important that all should hear
Such plans that should be
Acted upon right now

Your 15 minutes of fame
Will last less than that
And in that minute
Somehow
You will have to tell it all
To communicate it all

In a clever way
To a whole world
Your great idea
To salvage this world

It can only reach a few
And you can only hope
That it will be enough
To reach the world

Got to be cleverer than most
Got to have the right title
Got to have the right mailing list

And so if need be
Must be crazier than most
As only through extremes
Such a world
Could ever hear anything

Don't we all have something to say?
To denounce
Is this not such a rotten world?
That could be so much better?
If only someone was listening
If only it could be acted upon

There is only that one window
That one minute of fame
Upon which you can ever be heard
Better make it count
You never know
The extent of your own true powers
Within this world

You could possibly
Within that very minute
Change everything
As one minute of fame
Is all that is required
To take a whole world
By storm

Can you think?
Can you think something better?
Can you imagine the perfect world to live in?
Can you not see the life you wish for?
Can you not make it come true?

Through visualising it
Through sheer action
Through talking about it
Through your one minute of fame

Ultimately
No one needs to hear about it
As everyone thinks the same
And whatever you think of
Whatever you wish for
Can come true
This very day

As you are
The only master
Of your own destiny
As you are
The only master
Of the whole destiny
Of us all

Seeing double in Los Angeles

I'm afraid
I can no longer help myself
On a Friday night
And every night of the week
I'm a drunkard
And I do see double

How did you know
I saw double?

Between Los Angeles and London
Between San Fernando Valley
And San Francisco
And whatever might remain after that
I feel
I have the right
To see double
For such a failure of a life

It is not enough
To present it all to me
On a platter
As if I was to take the world by storm

I'm suicidal
Every time
I'll take that four by four
To a free fall
Down into Topanga Canyon

What was all that for?
I wonder
Did I need Los Angeles
At some point
To add to such misery?
I wonder

I had it all
All in front of me
Such success
Such stardom
Limits unlimited
I destroyed it all
I saw double

How did you know
I saw double?

How did you know
There was no other way
Than for me
To see double
In Los Angeles?

I so wanted to die

I so want to die
It is a wonder
I am not dead

I can see our way to freedom!

Dear me!
What is all this?
Who are you people?
What perfect planet have you been living on?
Is it then so perfect out there
In your obviously drug induced brainwashed universe?

I certainly never
Fully appreciated
Some people were such freaks

This is how it must be done
This is how it should always have been done
This is how we will change this world
The perfect social, religious and political system
Ever to see the light of day

Aaaah!
And we will finally all be happy?
We will finally all breathe?
As finally we will all be free?

Dear me!
What sort of fuel powers you?
What reality do you actually evolve in?
What have you gone through?
Because to me
It sounds just like an extremist way of life
About to impose some weird ideals
On everyone else

Now, now, I can understand
Things were bad for so long
From everywhere just lies
Whether you could see through them or not
But this has nothing to do with us
What is your problem?
Can't you see that we're on your side?

There are many ways
An infinite amount of ideas
That could drive this world
To a better place
We could never possibly agree
On everything

We all have our own opinions
Hopefully that we can reach on our own
Of what needs to be done

And how we should go about it
Ultimately none of us really know
How we should go about it
Which is why
We must keep an opened mind

Don't tell us what to do
When no one knows what to do
You're not perfection yourself
You're mad to feel so righteous
Who do you think you are?
Gods of all sorts
Speak to all of us you know

I certainly never
Fully appreciated
Some people were such freaks

We just need to find a way somehow
To all live in complete harmony
Happiness for us all
Free from any stringent philosophy of life
Free from any stringent religion
Free from any political tyranny

I can see such a perfect world
I can see our way to freedom
Can't you?

The time of reckoning is now

You have no idea
Who I am
They still have no idea
Who I am
And what I am capable of
Telling

This is the time
When you will pay
For such corruption
For such extraordinary ways
Of reaching your ultimate goals
Through such grand deceptions
Designed to change a whole world

I am the first and last
Whistleblower of this world
The lid is about to explode!

I was part of it
I did not want to
Please don't blame me!
You have no idea
How much I was against it
I was threatened

With my life
The life of the ones I love
I had no choice
And only now
Do I find it
In my heart
For all posterity
To set the record straight

Now that I am living in exile
Having requested political asylum
Not an easy matter
I tell you
Having fled from the Land of the Free
It was finally denied
But they gave me enough time
For friends to hide me
In secret places
And from those secret places
I cry out
To you

Only now
I am ready
To tell the world!

Please hear me!
As I am telling the truth
All the truth
Before God
The only truth
You will ever need to hear
Upon such things
That went on to become
Conspiracy theories
Of the first kind

I'm the only survivor
All others have died
In mysterious ways
And others died
In not such mysterious ways
It is all over the news
I have always been
The next target

I was threatened with my life
So many times!
So many attempts on my life
Have been made
It is a miracle I'm still here
It is a miracle I'm here
To finally tell it all
For posterity

And I will
Before I die

I can assure you
Because nothing else matters
The world will know the truth
One way or another
I can tell you that much

You!
Do not fall victim
To any propaganda
To all the lies of all authorities
In this world
You are being manipulated!
You are being lied to
On a daily basis!

Your government
Is evil
Your leaders
Are evil
Never should you ever
Trust any of them
Never!

They inherited evil
For they let evil men take over my country
They hid the sins of the killers
Looked away and lied
And many now suffer
For the evil
That taints them!

I was asked
I was deceived
Into developing biological weapons
I was asked
I was deceived
Into killing

I would not have anything to do with it
I had no choice
All was at stake
Myself, my lover, my family
I had to kill
And I did
But you don't understand
Always at heart
I had peace in mind
I had to prevent World War III
As I was led to believe I was doing

As I love everyone
As I love the world I live in
And so much I feel I could contribute
To salvage it
To save it!

It is all I always wanted to do

Before a time when
I never even knew I could have
Such an impact upon the world

And let's see how much of an impact
I can have on my own now
As I do believe I can
Have such an impact upon the world

You want to know
How central I was
To such history?
I was so central
I could have changed the world
Still, I might have done
Who knows
And now
I will set the record straight
For history
There's no turning back now
Not after all those
Death threats
Not after all those
Death attempts
I will tell it all
And perhaps
Change the world
In the process
In a positive way for a change
Through peace!
All I ever wished for

The time of reckoning
Is now

A whole new revolution in physics

It is very irresponsible of me
To bring you such news now
I have my dying cat in my arms
She's dying of cancer
She will have to be put down

It is very irresponsible of me
To bring you such news now
It has not been allowed
By the publisher, by the author
I will have to be put down any minute now

Why should I wait?
Why should you remain ignorant
For one more second?
I have the date
I have the data
I can provide it right now
I can change the world right now

I will not wait
As it is all ready to go

Tonight
I can change the world!
Tonight
I can change the whole world!

Of theoretical physics
I cannot wait
It will happen now
Right here
Damn any consequence

You will be the first to read this
You will be the first to understand
All about revolution
All about changing the world
On a massive scale

My dying cat in my arms
Schrodinger is the name
Is all the motivation I need
To spread the word
Of such an awaiting revolution

We have all the answers
We always did
Only now it will be known
Only now it will be put into practice

Everything you ever thought
About this world
Is just about to change
On a massive scale

I have done everything I could
To change everyone's perspective
About the very world we live in
If tonight I fail
I will fail forever

Don't you believe it
I am up for crossing all boundaries
All decades and centuries
I will revolutionise this world
One way or another
As I hear the music in my ear
The music of an eternity

There is a revolution awaiting us
It is here tonight
So read it
And make the difference we require

A whole revolution in physics is awaiting us
I am about to die

No longer will I be able to tell you
If this conspiracy theory will come to be
It is all up to you now

I am dying
And yet
The truth has to survive
The truth about
The real physics of this world
Has got to be known
It is all up to you now
To find the Theory of Everything
And somehow survive it
Surviving it all

It is in all I have written
It will be found there
I have revolutionised this world!
As I am revolutionising this world!

I'm a time traveller

Finally
I'm drunk enough
To admit it
I'm a time traveller

I don't mind telling you now
The end of your world is so near
You have three more years to go
Better make the best of it

I come from...
Would you not want to know?
I will not change history
No matter what you wish
I have been careful
Oh, I had no impact whatsoever

I was sent here to tell you
To be so ecological
Save the planet
Global warming and so on

But I quickly realised
I was sent way too late
There's nothing you could do now
To save the planet

I'm not the one
Who was sent to be your saviour
That one was sent before
Way before me

I have no idea who he is
Perhaps he never made it

It would explain
Why your world
Cannot fail but die
And all of you
Cannot fail
But die

I don't really care
I will be pulled out of here soon
All I will need to say
Is that I was sent way too late
There was nothing that could have been done then
The world was already doomed
And it doesn't really matter

Because we won't allow
For the world to be destroyed
You can rest assured
We will put every single one
Of our resources
To change the past
To save the future

You should have realised
That much by now
You could have saved your world
All by yourself

So, in your future
I will not even exist
In your final timeline
The timeline you will actually
Survive and save this world in
I could never be
Since it is obvious at this time
The world is doomed
And this is not right
It is not to be our history

So nothing stops me from
Being so frivolous
I can laugh all I want
None of what I have ever written
Matters
None of what I have ever written
Will remain
I have never been so free
To tell you so much
Without fearing any consequence

That is, if finally this world
Is to survive
No saviour to be expected
Over any horizon

Ultimately saving the world
May still depend on you alone

I would not be surprised if we failed
Well, good luck!

Ah these people driving us to insanity

But what is wrong
With these people?
What could possibly drive them
To drive us to such insanity?

I didn't know
It was possible for God
To create such righteous people
These people
Who feel they are talking for God
Who make the life of everyone
Such a living hell
I would have thought such people
Were in fact
Talking for the devil

As soon as they speak
Only war
Can follow
After all
If all was about love, harmony and peace
None of us would feel like
Committing suicide

Ah!
These People
Driving us
To insanity

Why don't you calm down
Why don't you stop
Assuming the worse in everyone
Why don't you ever stop
To look at yourself
For a change

These people
Are they such perfection?
These people
Are they so righteous?
These people
Do they really know anything?

Yet so quickly they pass judgement
On us all
Without ever passing judgement
On themselves
These people can only be evil

So nice when we can just avoid
These people

But sometimes we just have no choice
We have to deal with
These people

How soon would you like to witness
The end of humanity?
How soon would you like to be
The only living people left?
Because any reasonable person
Could never possibly
Listen to such crap
That comes out of your mouth
As if always
The end of the world was nigh

Ah!
Such people
Driving us to insanity
Should all be shot
Where they stand

So we could all enjoy life
So we could live a simple life
So we could all be happy
Without feeling guilt
For just existing

Have we not got the right to think?
Have we not got the right to live?
Have we not got the right to joy?
Happiness upon this earth
Is such a rare treasure
No one should ever be allowed
To spoil it for others

These people
Driving us to insanity
Need to be shot
Where they stand

So we can finally breathe
So we can finally live
So we can finally be happy
So we can finally be free

Ah these people...

No sex until marriage!

No
No
No
Sex
Until
Marriage!

We believe
We believe in
Human race
We believe
We believe in
Human nature
Or do we?

Front by Front
Two Four Two
Of all sexual pleasures and endeavours
For all the virgins of this world
Who might die in all the wars
Before anything ever happens
No more neurobashing
Welcome to Paradise!

Dying in total ignorance
Of such primal urges
Such animal need
For all human race
To somehow come to the world
And satisfy one's needs
So one can finally move on
To more important things

For all this desperate need for sex
Can only impair all abilities
Taking over one's mind
Alienating thy in the process
Until satisfied and done with
Now there's a world to build

Why not just have sex
And be done with it
So finally
You can move on
To create better things
Than being obsessed
With the most basic animal instincts
That will alienate you for a lifetime?

Who's to say anything?
Who's to control the life of others?
Who's to say where the sin really lays?
As to me
The sin is not in having sex before marriage
The sin is to state

No
No
No
Sex
Until
Marriage!

Who are you?

Are you speaking for God?
Prove it!
Convincingly!
No God ever stated

No
No
No
Sex
Until
Marriage!

I say
Satisfy the primal urges
Alienating you
And then move on
To create something significant

Well thought out ideas
Complexities in everything
That is well constructed
And meaningful to the max
From ground zero
Let's rebuild this world!

Change the world!
Bring it to the new millennium
Free yourself!
Free yourself!
Free yourself!
And create something significant

Bring the world to modernity
Change who you are
Fight for yourself
Establish your own life
Affirm yourself
Who you are
Change the world!

You will find
That having sex
Was no big deal after all
You will find
That having sex
Will just free you
To finally concentrate
On more important things

We were not built for stagnation
We were not built for alienation
From such low animal obsessions
Stopping any thought in its track

Get on with it
And move on

Change the world!

Fuck Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer

Tomorrow
I'm with Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer
Got to be on my best behaviour
But more than that
I will need all my neurons to be working
Because I have only one duty
To prove to all my Honour Judges
That I have a little working brain
I can think for myself
As there is nothing more important
After they had their cup of tea
Than for me to prove
That I can fucking think for myself!

Why should I care?
What does it matter to all my Judges
If I have a brain or not?
All they require is a Court Clerk
That can record everything they say
And point out the law once in a while
When they fail to keep updated
With how long that bastard
Requires spending in prison
For what he has done
Yeah!

Her Honour Oppenheimer
Would be quite surprised to read this
She would wonder where it came from
Wonder if I have a brain at all
Or perhaps
Who the fuck am I really
And if perhaps
I should deserve a sentence for myself

The frontier between
Genius and insanity
Has always been too thin
One will always cross it
All the time
And no doubt quickly reach insanity
Since no one can think anymore
Under such pressure
Of civil servants' work

Tomorrow morning
Despite having drank five beers
I will be clean and sparkling
To start that new trial

Your Honour!
What would you like to talk about?

What would you like to test me on?
Have I got a brain?
Oh yes I do
Most of the time
But not at work I'm afraid
Such work is so painful
I could only possibly try to survive
Once one is totally permanently drunk
But don't worry
I have found
That one can still be completely drunk
And yet
Be the best Court Clerk ever
That the world has ever seen
If only I could still
Carry an intelligent conversation

It is not like we will ever
Go down the pub for a drink
So I could tell you
My life story
And so you could tell me
Your whole life story
I'm certainly dying to find out

I wonder
Should I invite Her Honour
For a drink down the local pub?
Do we live in the same universe?
I wonder

The defendant
The usher
The defence counsel
The prosecution
Probation
The clerk
The Judge
And God
Have I missed anything?

Tomorrow
I'm with Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer
Got to be on my best behaviour
If I say something wrong
She'll condemn me to a day in prison
It is within her power

Let's face it
Such an alcoholic as I am
I deserve it
So
How the hell am I to
Still convincingly
Maintain a highly intelligent conversation
With Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer?
I might as well just shoot myself

In the head right now

I don't care if she reads this
I do admire her
I think she is something out of this world
I'm only worried she might think
I'm worthless
Which I am
And yet
I have to carry on
Prove that I am worth more than a worm
Worth more than those defendants
When I know damn well
That I am not

I can already witness
A big mushroom over my head
As we are being
Constantly judged
Upon our abilities
To even carry on
An intelligent conversation
As without it
You will remain unemployed
Worthless human being
You might as well just die

Tomorrow
I'm with Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer
Got to be on my best behaviour
Got to show I've got a brain

Oh dear
How low can one sink?
In any damn job?
I shouldn't care
No one has anything to prove
In this world
We just exist
We just do what we can
And that's it
I'll gladly go to prison
For being such an alcoholic
Who can't possibly think anymore
Who can't possibly do anything else anymore

I'll keep on
Every night
Drinking myself to death
Fuck Her Honour Judge Oppenheimer!

Such power to create the world

No matter who you are
No matter how low you are
No matter where in the world you are

You can change the world

You can create for a whole world
Something, anything
So significant
It will change the world
Just think about it
Real hard
Just think
And create it!

Don't listen to bullshit
Don't listen to the ones
Who will tell you
You are nothing

Wake up to the world
Stand up to the world
Make your voice heard
And change the world!

Don't care about politics
Don't care about philosophy
Don't care about religions
Don't care about nationalities

I only care about one thing
Happiness
Joy
Freedom
Waking up tomorrow morning
See all over the horizon
Peace and love
As all we ever needed
Must be love

I love you!
I embrace you!
I'll have sex with all of you
Right here right now
Become one with humanity
And re-built such a world
That never could it ever be seen again

Such freedom
Such happiness
Anything in this world
Is about to be re-invented
Anything in this world
Is about to be re-created

Love!
Is all I can feel now
Love!
Is what will stop everything
Love!
Is what will re-start everything

As I feel
Love!

You
Shut up!
You don't know anything
You never reached that point
You could never feel such love
Such moment of creation

You are lost to the world
You could only breed war
I have seen the light
And the light is love

I might as well be shot right now
Love is such a threat in this world
Love and compassion
Could never possibly bring about
Any profit
So we'll witness the end of this world
Before this is all over

I can never be deterred
I can never be stopped
From loving you all
From loving humanity
With the power
To save the world
With the power
To change the world
With the power
To create the world

What more can I say?
What more can I do?
You have no idea
How hard it was for me
To be able
To reach the point
Of saying such things as
I love you!
I love you all!

And together
We will save the world
We will change the world
We will create this world!

They have no idea
Of this power
Neither do we
It is all about to change

Such power to change the world
Such power to create the world

Get out of my world!

We're the only master
Of our destiny
We're the only god
Of our creation

Authoritarian attitude
Patronizing bullshit
Power trip from the hierarchy
Discrimination, favouritism, racism, homophobia

Get out
Get out
Get out
Get out of my world!

Such tiresome characters
Such bad mood that could destroy a world
Such perfection that no one cares for
VIP, politicians, famous people

Get out
Get out
Get out
Get out of my world!

As I decide what goes on around here
I think what must become
As I create as I go along
I create joy, simplicity, happiness

Intelligence cannot be underestimated
Cleverness in seeing through this world
In seeing through people
I know who you are

Get out
Get out
Get out
Get out of my world!

Bullies full of prejudices
Common and brainless people
Political extremists
Religious fanatics

Tell me who I should be
What I should do
What to think
How to die

Have you not got a life of your own?
Don't you want to live in peace?
And let the rest of us alone?
And save the world

Get out
Get out
Get out
Get out of my world!

We're the only master
Of our destiny
We're the only god
Of our creation

You will change the world!

I will change the world
Someone has to
If it is not me
Who would it be?

It is nice to know
That it does not depend
On where we were born
Or when
Or how miserable we are

Anyone can wake up
Tomorrow morning
With this wish
To change the world
And go on
To change the world

Can't you feel
This power inside of you?
Can't you not hear the call
To get up and do something?
Can't you feel
That you can do it?
No matter who you are
Or where you come from?

Well
You have it!
You are it!
Come on!
Wake up!
Stand up!
Change it!
Change the world!

I will change the world
Someone has to
If it is not me
Who would it be?

You?

Well
Better get on with it then
Come on!
Wake up!
Stand up!
Do something!
Change it!

You will change the world!

For freedom we are ready to die!

So many pills
Are necessary
For such slaves
To accept their destiny

Better be totally out of one's mind
In order to go through life
As if all was so perfect and ideal
Instead of seeing any truth about the world

As the only way to survive
To avoid the hell of any authority
Is to be as submissive and small as required
The need to be totally sedated

No pills are necessary when you learn
To sedate yourself through your mind
Being naturally sedated
Against such ways of being treated
Against exploitation
Against exploding at any given moment
As there is only one way
We will all remain the perfect slaves
Is whilst we are all sedated
Against this reality
And better learn to do it without pills
Learning to be
Naturally sedated

Oh yes Sir!
Oh yes Ma'am!
Anything you say!
Right now it is done!
I will die for you!
Right here right now!
I won't complain!
I won't talk back!
I'll do it and accept it and that's all!

As I am
Naturally sedated
Against you
Against it all
As I do not see existence

I cannot comprehend this world
I am forever lost
To any such idea
That I might be alive
And matter for anything
In such a world

So desperate for so much
Thinking no more
And practicality above all else
Whilst you kill such things in the egg
With such requirements
That none of us should ever think
Or actually be alive and aware
But only obey
Or simply die
Totally sedated and protected
Against such a world
Where thinking would be required to survive
To radically change this world
Where thinking
Where expressing any idea
Would mean our death

Against such reality
Better be
Naturally sedated

I can now calm down
I can now take my place
I can now accept this world
I am able to embrace inequalities
I accept discrimination
I am able to allow this lack of freedom
I totally support this lack of compassion
I am sedated toward life!

But no pill for me
It is even worse
As I am
Against you
Fully aware of it all
Naturally sedated

So many pills
Are necessary
For such slaves
To accept their destiny

Better be totally out of one's mind
In order to go through life
As if all was so perfect and ideal
Instead of seeing any truth about the world

As the only way to survive
To avoid the hell of any authority
Is to be as submissive and small as required

Is to be totally sedated

Preferably
Naturally sedated
And ready to get out of such lunacy
At one moment's notice
And then
Take over the world!

Yes I am submissive
Yes I am sedated
Yes I am already dead
And yet...

I can wake up at a moment's notice
As I'm still based on this reality
And this reality will change
For the better for us all
And I do intend to be awake then
For such a revolution to happen

Yes Sir!
Yes Ma'am!
We are sedated against life
But only naturally sedated
We can and we will
Wake up at any time
And be part
Of this revolution
As we will wake up
Hear the cry for total freedom
Put you aside
And change the world!

Yes Sir!
For freedom
We are ready to die!

This world kills us all

I do not see
How bad you are treating us at work
I do not see
How so many don't work and are starving
I do not see
That we are in a permanent state of war
I do not see
Political life filled with opportunistic bastards

I can only see
Through the window
That even though this is winter
There are trees
Some of them still struggling
To show green leaves
That just will not die

Against all odds
In a world wishing
But only our death

I don't think I can live like this
I don't think I have any will left to live
When everything and everyone
Are working so hard
To shut me up
To prevent me from thinking
Anything!
About this world
About the universe we live in

I suspect
If I was given the chance
My God!
I could revolutionise
The whole world

But I am being prevented
From even thinking
That liberty
Freedom
Could ever exist

As simple a life
With no one to account for
Within one's existence
A life of complete solitude
100 years of it
Left alone on a lost mountain
Would quickly bring about
Just about every answer
Anyone ever looked for

It is not only from society
That one must escape
It is from the whole human race
That one must leave behind
As only one of them suffices
To drive anyone absolutely insane

This world really makes me sick
Because within this world
Never was I allowed
Even five minutes to think for myself
I was so quickly obliged to do
Just about everything I never wanted to do
I can only take a step back
Look at the world
And cry all the tears this world can sustain
As this existence always
Has been anything but
Sustainable

I cannot find that compromise

I cannot find a way out
I feel but like a slave
Even though I'm being paid a salary
I cannot see a way out
I cannot believe freedom exists

This world makes me sick

And this is why
I have dreams
Of changing a whole world
That no matter
How many billions of us there are
Every single one of us
Will eventually
Find a way
To compromise
And make this life bearable
For everyone else
Except for ourselves

I am so tired
For such a struggle
To even exist
To re-assert oneself
That one can matter in this world
I have no patience left for anyone
Because in my eye
Everyone is as meaningless as I am
None of us truly matter
How could we possibly do?

Remains the simplest existence
One should be allowed to have
No bullshit, no morale, no nothing
Left alone to die
Far from anything anyone could ever think of
Only then one could appreciate
A well deserved peace
A life of freedom
No responsibility
No obligation of any kind
Far from humanity

This world makes me sick!
I just wish I could cut myself off from it
I never want to see one of you ever again
I never want to have anything to do
With any of you ever again!

Leave me alone!
Leave us alone!
Live your own destructive life
And leave us be
Somewhere else
Anywhere else
Where never again

Will we have to suffer anyone ever again

It is pointless
I don't see the meaning of living
In such a world
This world makes us sick

Unless somehow
We could be left alone somewhere
To survive on our own

In the end
This world can only but
Kill us all

Being the most extreme version of oneself

Life's all planned out
There is no variety in this world
23 chromosomes only
A few possibilities to be different
But really, at every corner
The only possibility
Of being just like everyone else
So predictable
Such predestination
Don't bother
We know who you are
We know what you are capable of
We know exactly what you will do
And where you will end
You're not special
So many versions of yourself are out there
Doing just the same
Perhaps even better than you can
Nothing remarkable about you
Billions of people
Who in the end
Are all but just the same

Everyone you look at
You know
Because everyone has a double
And you've met that double before
Knowing that type of personality
That type of person
That type of look
Tells you all you will ever need to know
About anyone

And so you're not special
No matter how extreme you are
It was to be expected
You only follow your destiny
What you were meant to do
What you were meant to be

Entirely computable

I know there are many versions of myself
Out there in the world
Once I saw the photos
Of my twin brother living in New York
It was enough for me to understand
That he was my equivalent
Absolutely identical to me in every way
And many more just like me
All around the world
There is not such variety in this world

But there you are
There is still a way
To be the twin of thousand others
Living in the world
And yet
Be the most creative version of them all
And yet
Be the most extreme version of them all

There you are
There is still a way
To be unique in the world
Being the most extreme version of oneself

We're on a mission to save the world

I'm a madman
Don't listen to me
You might just be converted
To my way of thinking
My way of
Going about everything

I'm no fool!
I've seen enough
I've lived everywhere
I spoke with all those lunatics
They all think
They're the best thing
Ever to be born in this world
Since the invention of sliced bread
They make me sick

I'm on a mission to save the world
You do not need to know my meaning
You only need to know
That it will be changed
By the time I die

As I'm that far gone
I will die to change this world!
Just like you should
None of us matters

Compared with humanity's happiness
Compared with humanity's freedom

You have no idea
What is required
What needs to be done
At every level
Every single level
At another level
To alleviate the pain and suffering
Of a whole humanity

Just listen to me
I'm a madman
I'm on a mission
To change the world
And my God
I will change it!

Nothing stops me
Nothing stops you for that matter
Let's all become madmen
Let's all become madwomen
This world needs changing
We're all only but
On a mission to change the world

The difference is
I will change the world
Now remains for you
To convince yourself
That you can do just the same
And save the world

Are you on a mission
To change everything?
You better be
And you better
Do it now

Come on!
It is within your power!
You can do it!
Change the world!
Save the world!

We're on a mission
To save the world
And my God
We will do it!

Our right to freedom

We built this world
We build this world
We decide this world

We can no longer tolerate you
You must go

Shut up!
This is a democracy!
Who are you?
You are nothing!
You have no authority
On any of us
As soon
As we decide that
You have no authority
On any of us
This is a democracy!
Shut up!

Stay away
We need to breathe
Don't cross that threshold
We need our freedom

There comes a point
Where none of us will listen
To reason
To our obligations
To our responsibilities
To what we should be
To what must be

None of it
Was ever written
On any gold tablet
Found near the Dead Sea

We are as free to be
Just about
Anything
We ever wanted to be

We are free to decide
What needs to be decided
We are free
To build a free world

Don't talk to me!
I don't care!
I am as free!
As I believe I am!

As we are as free
As we will ever believe we are
Because then
One more step
And we will make it happen
We will be free!

As we are free

And must always
Remain free
You are not helping
You stand against freedom
You must go!

Shut up!
This is a democracy!
Who are you?
You are nothing!
You have no authority
On any of us
As soon
As we decide that
You have no authority
On any of us
This is a democracy!
Shut up!

We built this world
We build this world
We decide this world
And this world will be
All about freedom!

Our right to freedom

You have it inside of you to change your life

It is well known now
Renewables won't change anything
To this world
Nothing but something entirely revolutionary
Will salvage this world

I do understand the desire
The struggle to create something new
But if it is from past origins
Past inspirations
I don't know
It might fall short

If somehow
You cannot turn it
Into something better
More creative
Up to the point
We're no longer talking about recycling
About renewables of the past
The new source of inspiration
As if one was born with it
This desire
To create a world
Without ever referring
To anything that has been done before
You have it inside of you

If you have it inside of you
To renew this world
Without just renewing it
All from being born with such a desire
To create further
Something never seen before
Don't you see!
You must fight
You must create
Until the very day
Your creation becomes reality
Until the very day
Others will make out of your creation
Something significant

We are all creators of worlds
For a start
We all created the very world we live in
We can go further
Always
We have such powers
We can make it perfect
Exactly how we want it
But only if we can see that far
Only if all is original and new
Only if we were born to it
With this easy ability
Independently
To create the world

I'd say
It's not true
There's nothing new
Under the Sun
I'd say
You know if this is new
If you're worth it
If you're an original
No need for renewables or recycling

You must fight
You must create
You must build up so much energy
So it has such an impact upon the world
You will die trying
And you will succeed

So simple!
As simple as that
You don't need encouragement
You will never stop no matter what
You're on a mission
To create a new world
And you will succeed

I love you as my pet

Oh Samuel
You're so lovely
In a cute kind of way
Like a child one would wish
To squeeze once in a while
I think I'm in love
I love you as my pet

You can stop flirting with me
I will not sleep with you
I can quickly see
When someone does not mean anything
Careful, not everyone will see it that way
And you'll get burnt
Like you flirt with the whole planet
Man or woman
You certainly get around
One day you'll find your way out

I loved that sexy dance you did
With the Judge of the High Court
And yet, what are you?
A man or a woman?
A girl or a boy?
I love you as my pet

Oh Samuel
I believe you own the world
As if you really wanted to
Nothing could ever possibly stop you
You just don't care about anything
And yet, you reach just about
Any goal you set for yourself
Life has been so easy for you
It always is for people
Who care about nothing
People who are
Most of the time
Completely out of their mind

Oh Samuel
What are you waiting for?
To conquer this world?
It is not enough to be so cute
To flirt around
Hoping, teasing, thinking
Being drugged up
Until one cannot see
The life around

One must also get on with it
And do it
Or do something
Anything
Anything creative

Even thinking
Would be something

Is it too much to ask
From our pets
That not only should they be cute
They should also be clever
And create something
Something significant?
Well yes
Surely such charms
Such talents
Such brain
Should not go to waste

Oh Samuel
It is only the beginning
You have the world at your fingertips
And yet you do nothing
But stand there and look cute
I'm not impressed
Perhaps I'm expecting too much from people
Perhaps I'm expecting too much from my pets

Oh Samuel
How sad I am
That all that you are
That personality you built for yourself
In the end
Will amount to nothing
It is not enough
To be able to charm the world
One must also create the world

Oh Samuel
Never mind
No matter what
I will still love you as my pet

We are the sons of no nation

Don't even try it on me
I am the son of no nation
I cannot feel patriotic
I can certainly puke on any flag

I'm so disgusted
By the way you treat us all
Threaten us all
I certainly will puke on you

I don't give a shit!
I don't care who you are!
I can't stand it anymore!
I can't stand any of you any longer!

Go away!
Your propaganda is tiresome
It is old hat
I can't stand it anymore

I don't want to hear any more truth
About this world
I can't stand any more lies
About this world

We may just about be nothing at all
But just watch out
How nothing at all
Will just get on to conquer the world

We have heard enough of you!
We will not be convinced by anything
There are no more nations
Get lost!

We are the sons of no nation
We are no sons of any religion
God just might be dead after all
As you certainly killed him

Politics and diplomacy had their day
They failed miserably
No one ever believed in them for a start
So don't ask any of us to sacrifice anything

There are no more nations
There are no more religions
As this is the only way
This world will ever survive

We do not belong to anyone
We are free to decide for ourselves
We are the sons of no religion
We are the sons of no nation

We will win all wars through un-privatization

Fighting the war
On so many fronts
That never could you suspect
We're bound to win
One way or another
We will win all wars

You see
We are multi-thinking
We are multi-tasking
We've got more fingers
In every pie
Than there are pies
In this world

War with guns and missiles
Human-less drones killing at a distance
War with banks and the world economy
Bankrupting countries, even ours
War on a massive scale
To achieve one goal only
A new world order
One government for us all
One powerful secret council for us all
Deciding the destiny of the world

I could make a case for it
And convince you it is necessary
Someone needs to take over the world
Let's just hope we can trust that someone

But we can't trust anyone
We can only let that someone take over
And then take over from that someone
It is possible, we can do it, we must do it

We will win all wars
As we have our fingers in so many pies
We can win on any such level
That would suffice to achieve success

Many insidious ways to control the world
Privatization is one of them
Learn to fear the three Ps
PPP or Public Private Partnerships

Taking over your country's infrastructures
Taking over your most basic institutions
Is the most effective way
By which eventually we will control you all

Power is not where you think it is
Power comes from everywhere
In all little things of your very life
Power is all in the private sector

Lose control over anything
Lose control of your existence forever
We will win all you have to give
We will win all wars

So easy to buy any government or politician
We only have to offer what seems impossible
Without delivering on our promises in the end
We will win all wars

Don't give up, fight it
You can take back what is yours
Governments can cancel any contract at any time
Cancel all those Public Private Partnerships

The people are always meant to win all wars
And as people
We will take back control over what is ours
We will win all wars

I'll never get out of this world alive

I'm not sure what else I need to say after that

If only we could care

What is there to care about
A dying world
Might as well just die
Who cares?

If only we'd care
About the people we hurt
About the people we kill
They don't mean nothing

Only ourselves
Ever lived and existed
In our own bubble universe
We don't know how to cry anymore

Ah! Leave me alone!
I just want to be happy
I just want to live
The only way I know how

I do not have the world's misery
Standing on my shoulders
I do not want to feel responsible
For all that has gone wrong in the world

Once in a while
Learning to be selfish
Committing suicide
Leaving the whole world feeling guilty

If only all was that simple
Sometimes it is
It is ignoring just about everything
That ever was under the sun

I won't cry for anyone's suicide
Not even my own
I won't cry for this world's suicide
Just leave me alone!

I have a life to live
We all have a life to live
Better stop worrying

Better start living

Bold!
Be bold!
Get out there
Live this life!

No point waiting
No point waiting after anyone
Before all can start
Before one can start to live

Nothing means anything
In this world
Not worth it
Worrying about nothing

If only we could care
But we don't
And damn right we are
Not to care

If only we couldn't care

We are free!

Nothing needs depend
On daddy or mummy
Nothing needs depend
On religion, nationality or pride

I am free!
Because everyone
Because everything
Rejects me

No need to exist, but we do
We think different
We see different
We are free!

No longer belonging
To any world
Any ideal
Any new world order

We are free
As free as need be
I don't know who you are
Does it matter?

We are free!
We are free from
Everything and everyone
The only way to feel and be

No need for war
No need for a massacre
A genocide
Already so far beyond

It is possible to understand
Beyond it all
It is possible
To be free

I am no longer here
We are no longer here
I belong somewhere else
We belong somewhere else

I am free!
You are free!
We are free!
Let's live the only way we know how

Human rights
Freedom
Happiness
Love

We do not exist
In this world
But
We can be free

We are free!

Father just died

The big trauma
Of any generation
Is that daddy is just about ready to die
Or just died

They just always die
Don't they?
What's the big deal?
Everyone dies
Daddy first
It's just natural
Isn't it?
Gosh!
Get over it!
Forget it!
Daddies always die first!
And then mummies
Dying without ever achieving anything
And yet such an impact
They had on you

Of course you would never have been here

Without mummy and daddy
And now they're dead
Finally!
Don't you feel suddenly like
You're lighter than the air?
All alone in the world
Awaiting your own death
That will come soon enough
Any day now
The cycle of life
I'm surprised you're not dead yet
I can't believe I'm still alive!

Father is dead now
Let's see if you can stand on your two feet
Without having to call anyone
To make any decision
Let's see if you can get out
Of your permanent depression
Everything now has the great excuse
Of daddy's death

I'm sorry
If you thought you would die
Right there with daddy
Think again
You're a man!
You're the man now!
Get on with it!
Get on with life!
Make him proud!
Of having a worthy son
Instead of a weeping willow
That crumbles to dust
When finally confronted with mortality

We're all gonna die!
We're all already dead!
Just get on with it!
Just get on with life!

My father just died
I can put it into perspective
I can intellectualise it
I can philosophise about it
I can get through it
I'm just going to go on

My father just died
But I'm not dead yet
I have a destiny to accomplish
And I will accomplish it
Before I die
And I'll make him proud

How quickly we forget winter

This relationship has lasted 15 years
I'm still in love with you
Sometimes I wonder if you're still in love with me
Or if perhaps you wish I could just disappear

It would help me to know
Your heart deep down
What you're thinking
You just can't say anything

It has been winter
For many years now
That patch of ice
I fell and hurt my head

So cold to the touch
You always say
Can't you get closer to me?
Am I really so cold?

You see I'm not sure I am cold
I feel such warm towards you
How I wish I could just
Squeeze you into my arms

I love you!
But you're already gone!
Or is it me who's already gone?
Why is this winter?

When here we are
Spring once again
With all the flowers and tulips
God ever intended

Could we just not revive it?
Can't we just be re-born?
Couldn't we just
Fall in love again?

I do love you
Desperately so
You do love me
Desperately so

So why is it winter?

Why is there a patch of ice?
It is spring once again!
The trees are coming alive

I'm afraid
Our relationship is over
I'm afraid
To move on

Could it be that simple?
I wonder
How quickly we forget winter
When spring arrives

So this world can change

Sorry son
It is not enough
To have sacrificed everything
You still need to die for it
And make that name
Resonate for all eternity
All over the universe

Never enough!
You can do more!
You can throw yourself on the street!
And achieve it all!

No shame in getting out there
Speak out loud so God can hear you
Hit them in the face until they understand
And change the whole world

You have it in your hands!
Right here right now
You can do so much
Just go for it and do it!

Sorry son
It is not enough
You need to sacrifice everything
You need to die for it
And make that name
Resonate for all eternity
All over the universe!

Plague with doubts
Unsure about what to do next
The best course of action
After such an achievement
How can I be heard?
How can I reach out?
How can I change the world?

You have it in your hands!
Right here right now
Throw yourself on the street
Get heard!

So much power you have
To change the world on such a massive scale
You only lack a publicity machine
You don't need it

Just get out there
Put it all out there for everyone to hear
By any mean you have
Just give it all away to humanity

Never doubt my determination
Your are worth it, we're all worth it
I'll support you all the way
I'll sacrifice myself, I'll die for you all

God knows this world needs changing
We need answers as we have none
Oh but you have those answers
You must tell your story so we can hear it

If you hold the truth about this world
It is criminal to keep it for yourself
You must reach out to everyone
By any mean at your disposal

Throw yourself on the street
Shout it from the rooftops
So everyone can hear
So this world can change

Sorry son
It is not enough
You need to sacrifice everything

You need to die for it
And make that name
Resonate for all eternity
All over the universe

So the world will change forever

We must live forever

We cannot forget who we are
For even one moment
As it is all that is required
For anyone to take over our life

Who we are
All that we are about
Will so easily vanish into thin air
As soon as anyone catches our attention

Focus!
Remember who we are
What we are all about
And make sure it lives forever

We are all on a mission
To change the world
Different missions granted
But we cannot stop in our destiny

We're often only good at one thing
If we get lost along the way
Even that one thing
Will amount to nothing

We must do what we must do
We must achieve what we were destined to
We cannot forget who we are
We must live forever

Any poem below that line are marked for deletion from the final version

My name is Joseph Smith

Oh, I totally understand why
Your name is Joseph Smith
I thought of it myself
For quite a long time
I will change my name
I too desperately want
To be called
Joseph Smith
You know why?
Is it not obvious?
I want to disappear
I can no longer stand my name
I have mortgaged it too many times
All that is attached to one's name
Who we truly are
That we truly are not
And never wanted to be
Requires every once in a while
A fresh start
As if one never existed before
Not proud of one's existence
No reputation no credibility
Might as well be Joseph Smith
Such an unassuming name
That with so many Joseph Smith on the planet
Not one
Not one single one
Ever made a difference
Or went on to be recognised for anything
So many Joseph Smith
And yet
None that deserve to even be alive
And that's what I need
To be no one
To be insignificant
To be you
Just living
Just surviving
No need to think about anything else
It is like
I never existed
I can die right now
Without a second thought
How weird
That I could aspire to be a nobody
To be a Moron
To have never existed
To be unknown
To be Joseph Smith

Des Écrits Déchaînés
(Unchained writings)

Dear me
I am the very definition
Of all that is
Des Écrits Déchaînés
Unchained writings

So much energy is required
So much of all that life might have to offer
The kind of stuff made of illusion
As no one can still expect anything from life
And yet

Oh such creativity
Can bring you down to your knees
As speaking in such terms
Requires more than life ever had to offer
Or could ever provide

None of it is worth it
As nothing is worth anything in this world
Having the guts of making a killing of it
And never mind about the consequences
The following death right after

I am the very definition of
Des Écrits Déchaînés
It comes at a price
A price too high to pay
For anyone still in it's right mind

Still
I am still alive
I am still breathing
I am still free

Perhaps the nightmare is all in the mind
Someone has to sacrifice himself or herself
And yet
It might all be in vain in the end

None of it was worth it
Being the very definition of anything
Is a waste of time and energy
A wasted life

Les écrits déchaînés
Sont des écrits perdus
Perdus pour l'éternité

Not sure how long I will be able
To sustain it
It is simply killing me
I might as well just die

Oh how I welcome it
Les écrits déchaînés
Happen only

By accident

Better not forget who I am

Playing in the big leagues
Hollywood, NBC, BBC, CBC
And every search on the Internet
Leading right to me
Am I not on the top of the world?

From the West Coast to the East Coast
From Los Angeles to New York
From Paris to London
Romania all the way to Brazil
Have you not heard my name yet?

I am extreme
So extreme
I cannot sleep at night
I can no longer function
A real killer it is
To be extreme
As the only way one can be heard
In this world

I am British
Right from Central London
That is who I am
Or maybe it was Brussels
It was certainly Paris for a long time
And then Los Angeles
All those things and more
This is who I am

Or perhaps I was just a Canadian
To start up with
Yes
I remember Toronto
I remember the Parliament
Ottawa
Maybe I am not that great after all

Oh wait
It was Québec City
That is who I really am
Not even
It was the North
So far in the North
My God!
I might as well be an Eskimo
The Arctic is who I truly am
My God!
Better not forget who I am
I am nothing!

No wonder!

No wonder I am so extreme
As only through being extreme
An Eskimo
Could ever hope to be heard
And reach the top of the world

Might seem like nothing to you
It means everything to me
It justifies who I am
Extreme
Overall I am nothing
So who cares what I say?
Who cares what I write?
As long as it has
Any kind of impact?

I don't care to die
I don't care for what people think
I don't care for a reputation
Or any kind of credibility
I am nothing
I will never be anything
I might as well be as extreme as I wish
I might as well be on top of the world
Never should I forget that

I do need my sleep
I need not worry about what I might have become
I am nothing
I might as well become whatever
I can imagine
Sacrifice it all
In the name of Art

As long as I make a point
As long as I become anything
As long as I change the world

Better not forget who I am
I am nothing
And as such
I can state whatever I want
Without the need to think about
Consequences

Better not forget who I am

My God, the dust!

A ray of sunlight
Just came through the window
My God!
So much dust in the air!
What am I to do?
Is there anything I can do at this point?
Can I still save this world?

I don't think you fully realise
How much dust there is
In this world
Floating in the air
Everywhere
From London to New York
From Paris to Los Angeles
Dust everywhere!
In the air!
Till we all are completely dead!
My God!

I refuse to live in a world full of dust particles
They have to be eradicated
Or else, I am not responsible
For the consequences
Of such travesty
The speckles of dust are everywhere
They explain everything
They control our lives
I know of a wonderful machine
Which will get rid of them all
Some sort of killing machine
Out of control
My God!

You never believed
It was possible
To breathe pure air
I am telling you
It is possible
I will make it happen
I will make it a reality
My God!
I will!

I do not believe in slugs taking over the world

I am still my own master
I am still strong and powerful
I see slugs everywhere
Making this life such a misery
I never thought I would ever kill
Anything which was alive
But I do have to draw the line somewhere
I cannot let those slugs take over this world
I have to flush them all down the drain
I used to throw them outside
Now there are too many
All over the place
I can no longer be bothered
Slugs simply have to die

I am still my own master
I am still strong and powerful
I will not let slugs take over the world

No matter how parasitic they have proven to be
Simple
They all need to die
They all need to be eradicated
They have grown to become resistant
To slug pellets
Well
I will use fire if necessary
I will use nuclear weapons if necessary
But the slugs of this world
Will be exterminated!

Snails are everywhere

Snails everywhere
They only come out in the rain
When it is so miserable outside
I just walk all over them
Oh
For a long time
I tried
I tried to spare them
I tired of sparing them
Now
I believe
It is the destiny of snails to be crushed to death!
And so
I will crush them all!
I will not feel guilt about it
It is their destiny
Each of us live in its own scale universe
Where we understand a certain reality
Where we exist in a certain reality
Some people do understand
Others are hopeless
They hinder the evolution of the species
They drive it to extinction
And so
Before this world ends
I will walk all over the place
Crushing any snail along the way
Snails are everywhere
How could I hope not to crush them all
On my way out of this world?

Nothing more disgusting than earthworms

You know what is an earthworm
It is slimy
You picked them up at night
When they break in two
They still manage to survive
What a scandal!
They are still quite unknown

They are both male and female
No wonder
I bet they can self-reproduce
Earthworms offer themselves as bait
Fully aware of what they are doing
That way
They catch so many fish
Because fish are the least intelligent species on Earth
They will go for the Earthworm every time
Even though
They should know by now
Earthworms do not live in water
This is what is so exasperating
About this world
As there is no hope
Fish always go for Earthworms
No matter how slimy they are
Not realising
That something is wrong
They do not live in water!
They get caught every time
There is no hope
This world is doomed!
Soon there will be no fish left in the pond
The Earthworms will see to that
I will alone survive this world
As I could not care less
For slugs
Snails
Earthworms
And the likes
There is no dust under water!
And there is no air either

I will see the end of this world
I have only one wish
To exterminate them all
Before witnessing the end of the world

Is it not time to understand?

For everything there is
For everything there was
There is always someone somewhere
Who figured it all out
And spoke out loud for the rest of humanity

You are so lost!
Powerless to anything this world has to offer
So many answers to so many things!
Is it not time to understand it all?
To make sense of it all?
If we cannot do so now
It is a safe bet we never will

Everything has been said

Everything has been thought of
Yet, we do not hear, we do not see
The truth
And we feel we are all alone
Trying to figure it all out
So
We will have to
Reach some sort of conclusion
And figure it all out for ourselves

Indonoir

Les oiseaux ne chantent pas ainsi
À cinq heures du matin
Mais voilà
Nous chantons ainsi
Toute la nuit
À l'infini

Comme c'est bien ici
Comme tout va bien par ici
Et que j'aime et que j'aime
Sans arrêt, sans limite
Un monde parfait

Mais que tout est noir
En ces champs
Je vois la mort, au-delà l'existence
L'enfer est si près du paradis
Mais c'est un rêve
Mais facilement
Tellement plus vrai
Que ce monde

Je m'arrête pour regarder
Le monde tourner
Mais tourne-t-il?
Non, je ne le vois pas

Tout est si noir par ici
C'est le noir que je vois
Parce que dans ce monde
C'est tout ce qu'il y a à voir

Mais ce monde il est noir
Tout est noir en ce monde
Mais moi
Je dois chanter un monde parfait
Comme il est bien ce monde

Mais les oiseaux
Ils ne chantent pas ainsi
À cinq heures du matin
Mais moi
Je ne chante pas ainsi
À cinq heures du matin

Un monde blanc et merveilleux
Enneigé à souhait
C'est Noël tous les jours
Est-ce que je dois chanter ainsi?

Ce monde il n'est pas vrai
Les champs de blé
Les belles poupées bombées
Et tout le tralalère
Et tout cet enfer
En ce monde si noir

Les oiseaux ne chantent pas ainsi
Je ne chante pas ainsi
Et pourtant vous voilà
Chantant, chantons
L'indonoir

Le monde a changé
J'ai changé
Nous avons changé
C'est n'est plus pareille
Et pourtant
C'est la même chose
And I don't care

Les oiseaux ne chantent pas ainsi
Et pourtant
Nous chantons ainsi
Parce que c'est ça la vie
C'est ça qui nous permet
De nous évader
De ce monde si noir

Ces champs de blé
Évanoui à l'infini
Il existe encore un espoir
Et cet espoir c'est le rêve
Ici ce soir

Les oiseaux ne chantent pas ainsi
À cinq heures du matin
Mais voilà
Chantons ainsi
Toute la nuit
À l'infini

Cet espoir
C'est ici
Ce soir

* * *

To be continued

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