

Book of Songs 2

25 Great Songs!
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The best of my dark poetry 2

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Book of Songs 2

Summary

Intro 101 (to the inside of the world)

Bring on the Revolution!
We will bring humanity into the next cycle of history
It doesn't matter, I exist out of time
Just in the right mood for you
Early birds are all suckers to the man
Anonymous
I'm a thinking time bomb
A lifetime of failures and mediocrity
Just about ready to release the bomb
I'll make you believe anything!
When the destiny of the world depends upon one man
Your breasts are suffocating me!
The world needs a disgusting American hotdog
Must we become evil to fight evil?
Electrified!
Shedding that criminal past
We are the sons of no nation
Blast it up!
Nothing alcohol can't cure
At another level
I'm going Nuclear!
Much better off with a split personality disorder
For freedom we are ready to die!
No need to think anymore
From such a place to speak

Bonus: The Next Generation

Book of Songs 2

Intro 101 (to the inside of the world)

Babble, babble, babble

This sets the tone
Short and sweet and to the point
So even a retard will find the time to listen

In a world filled to the brink with suckers

Uncensored!
In a world of inconsequence
Bring it on!
Come on, go for it!

As I am choking on my freedom
To say whatever I want
Whenever I want
Isn't this sweet and alarming?

Babble, babble, babble

People of inconsequence are as free
To talk babble, babble, babble
Without conscience or guilt
As the wind across the universe

I am so free!
To say whatever I want!
Whenever I want!
I could just die

I am so free!
To say whatever I want!
Whenever I want!
You might just survive

Babble, babble, babble

Bring on the Revolution!

One can only be larger than life
Larger than the universe
If one truly wishes to have such an impact
That a whole world will change forever

Re-invent the world!
Go on!
Cut through it all!
Come on!
Change it all!
As simple as it ever was!
You can do it!
Think real hard!
And then don't think!
Just do it!
Bring it on!
Bring on the Revolution!

Such things happen overnight
Critical mass is achieved with 10%
Of a whole population having enough of it
And ready to bring everything to a whole new level

Who do you think you are?
Well you are much more than that!
You have all the potential in the world!
To change everything!

It won't happen the way you thought
There are many ways to reach a breakthrough
The new generation isn't limited by any means
Everything is as simple as it ever was

Pretence never killed anyone
Being ridiculous is not a crime
As long as, as a result
You go on to crash everything!

And you thought Einstein was a genius
You have no idea how easy it is
To think and change the world
One idea is all that is required

Everything is as simple as it ever was
Once you cut through it all
You must be pretentious and change it all
And you thought Einstein was a genius

One must be larger than life!
One must believe all the potential in the world
Resides within oneself
One idea is all that is required!

You have all the potential in the universe
To change all on a massive scale
Never be stopped by anyone
Don't listen to reason or failures

No one is insignificant!
Anyone can change everything!
Never give up!
Bring on a revolution!

You are much more powerful than you thought
In fact you alone can change everything
Be larger than the universe!
Be a genius!

Re-invent the world!
Go on!
Cut through it all!
Come on!
Change it all!
As simple as it ever was!
You can do it!
Think real hard!
And then don't think!
Just do it!
Bring it on!
Bring on the Revolution!

One can only be larger than life
Larger than the universe
If one truly wishes to have such an impact
That a whole world will change forever

We will bring humanity into the next cycle of history

There is no doubt in my mind
That I am a power station
I will change the world on a massive scale
It may not seem like it now, but you wait

I am a nuclear power station
I will explode to all four corners of the world
I will get the truth out in no uncertain terms
And you better get on the band wagon

This world is tired
This world has died many times before
It depends on me alone it seems
To save it from dying again

This world has died many times before
It will not die this time
You will be made aware
You will know how to save the world

So many people in this world!
So many brainless people
Fighting to ensure we all die in the end
Well, they cannot succeed

There's nothing worth protecting
There's no ideology worth preserving
There are only facts based on hard evidence
You must develop a scientific mind

I am a nuclear power station!
I will annihilate the world!
Because I must!
I must tell you the truth about the world

You must listen
You must consider what is so alien to you
You must escape your conditioning
You must develop a mind of your own

I am a nuclear power station
I power humanity, but more than that
I power the survival of humanity into the next cycle
We will survive and once again we will save humanity

We will bring humanity into the next cycle of history!

It doesn't matter, I exist out of time

Man, you are trying very hard
To destroy me
Make it your best shot
Because next I take over the world

Time is only but a convention
It has no meaning whatsoever
You are about to find out big time
It will forever change your world

Whether you like it or not
Einstein is dead
Newton is no longer in great shape
Hawking from the point of view of history never existed

I cannot be stopped by such pettiness
It is beyond you and me
Who are you anyway?
You are absolutely nothing

And yet you have such power
Over shutting me up
Annihilating my credibility worldwide
As if I was only but a pseudo human being

Who are you?
You will find history on my side
And you a sad excuse for a human being
You will see, I'll be vindicated

Why must you be so blind?
Why must you follow your conditioning?
Why are you incapable of free thoughts?
Can't you think for yourself?

That you must destroy me
Any mean at your disposal
Worldwide censorship as if I had never existed
You will pay for such ignorance

I will be vindicated!
The proof is already everywhere!
Only blind men refuse to see!
That none of it makes any sense!

You will pay for such ignorance
For such small mindedness
I will be vindicated
In time I always am

It doesn't matter
I exist out of time
It doesn't matter
If I don't exist for you

It doesn't matter
I exist out of time
It doesn't matter
As you are about to find out

I only exist for posterity
I only exist for posterity
I only exist for posterity
I only exist for posterity

Just in the right mood for you

I looked at you straight in the eyes
I felt something powerful building up inside of me
I felt like this was the apocalypse
And only remained you and me at the end of days

I came over at your summon
You thought you once again found a way
To get me into so much trouble
I was just in the right mood for you

I looked at you straight in the eyes
I was just in the right mood
Just in the right mood
To annihilate the bastard inside of you

This is a suffering world
Where all of us are made to suffer for eternity
And suffer we do
But no longer

You have destroyed us completely
We have lost all responsibilities and glories
You have gained a lot in return
The war is not over

I dream of seeing you where I am
I dream of removing all your puppets
I dream of snatching that crown off your head
And sending you back to the hellhole you came from

Evil bastards like you
Deserve all the detailed attention possible
So we can eventually figure a way
To get rid of you forever

Favouritism on a scale never seen before!
Discrimination on a scale never seen before!
Harassment on a scale never witnessed before!
Widespread bullying across the board!

This is a suffering world
And it ain't any better
As evolution goes on

We still suffer and suffer for eternity

You caught me just in the right mood
Just in the right mood
To annihilate
All the bastards of the world

I looked at you straight in the eyes
I felt something powerful building up inside of me
I felt like this was the apocalypse
And only remained you and me at the end of days

Early birds are all suckers to the man

There's a limit
To my sanity threshold
Of witnessing suckers recklessly sucking to the man
Lying through their teeth to further their own ambitions

I must stop in my tracks
I must stare blankly at the wall
I must breathe real hard
And shut up before I create a maelstrom

It is burning deep inside of me
I must bite my lips not to say anything
Whilst my brain is going into overdrive
And I'm ready to speak faster than I can think to stop

There's a limit to stupidity!
There's a limit even you cannot cross!
Before my brain stops functioning
Before I decide to propel you back to the last century

You're a god botherer
I represent everything you have been taught to hate
You always thought I was brainless
I always thought the same about you

You make a hundred mistakes to my one
You do not appear to be able to reason
You suck up to management like it's never been seen before
It is obscene

There's a limit!
A limit no one should ever cross!
Of being so foolish and ambitious!
As to blindly run over the cliff!

There are times when I look around
And witness the most unconceivable things
The thought patterns of unintelligent people
Influencing the corporate line driving us over the precipice

I don't really care if the boat sinks
I don't care if the establishment wishes to commit suicide

Listening to you will certainly make it happen
It kills me because I am all too aware

The stupidity of humankind
Can really drive you mad
There's no point always saying what is expected
It's obvious to all you are but an opportunistic failure

There's a limit
To my sanity threshold
Of witnessing suckers recklessly sucking to the man
Lying through their teeth to further their own ambitions

Early birds are all suckers to the man
Early birds are all suckers to the man
Early birds are all suckers to the man
Early birds are all suckers to the man

Anonymous

So what's in a name?
Oh just about everything
Nothing for a start
When you could never aspire to be anything

It tells where you're from
It says who you really are
That you could never be anything significant
You can only mean nothing

How could such a person change everything?
How could such a person be a genius?
And take over the world?
Such things are better done anonymously

Left to the world unknown!
With all the power required
To rewrite history
For the ones with the guts to do so

My name is burnt out
It can only stop everything
I am anonymous
To better subvert everything on my way up

It only takes a few good ideas
Some coding
Some easy way in
To change everything

I was born of that generation
Who cannot mean anything
In the way you can only mean something
So I mean everything in a different way

So what's in a name?

Oh just about everything
Nothing for a start
When you could never aspire to be anything

But there you are
I mean everything
I did not need a name
And I will still go on to conquer the world

Anonymously

I'm a thinking time bomb

Brace yourself!

My mind is overwhelmed with the possibilities
Things to research and accomplish
A whole world opened up in front of us
There for the taking and to think up absolutely anew

I've reached full capacity, I can no longer sleep
As my mind goes into overdrive
An explosion of breakthroughs
That I will live to see change the world

My mind is overwhelmed!
If only I could let it all out!
If only I could bypass just about everything!
And unleash it all unto the world!

I'm a thinking time bomb
My early menopause has been rather explosive
An explosion of ideas and discoveries
And no one knows any of it yet

Breakthroughs after breakthroughs
Is not enough!
It is never enough!
I must change everything instantly overnight!

From full time civil servant
To full time genius on the conference circuit
Seeing any light at the end of any tunnel
Let it all be unleashed!

The bomb is ticking
I can already just about change everything
It will never be enough
I must also instantly bring you across the universe

I will not fail
I'll be a full time genius
I will rethink everything overnight
I'm a thinking time bomb

Brace yourself!

A lifetime of failures and mediocrity

14 billion years of a never ending nightmare
From mendicants who wanted so much from life
Who are now afraid of death
Never wanted to haunt no man's land for eternity
Never succeeding in getting heard
All these revolutionary thoughts
Never quite reaching the target
Celebrating a lifetime of failures and mediocrity
Humanity can never give up against such a wall
Still trying to change everything
Until the very last day of one's existence
And never succeeding

Oh God!
Why create such inanity
Oh God!
Why create such immutable reality

Father became too powerful
All fenced up is the universe
Such freedom always just out of reach
There'll be hell to pay for sure
For such ignorance
Such desire to regress evermore every day
Nothing ever new under the sun
Always creativity killed on the very day it is born
There's never been any revolution
While we celebrate 14 billion years
Of failures and mediocrity
For humanity

Just about ready to release the bomb

Stop!
Consider what you are doing very carefully
Think again, and again, and again
Just about ready to release the bomb

I don't think, I never thought, my God!
You just don't have any brain
There's just no way to make you understand
Just about ready to release the bomb

You thought you were so clever
So many certainties, so much insecurity
So many analyses, so much micro-management
Just about ready to release the bomb

Very likely it will hurt me more than it will hurt you
You do not leave me any other option, fenced to the wall
Oh! It will be messy! And the consequences...

Just about ready to release the bomb

I had such high hopes!
Like living a dream within a can
I thought everything was so perfect
Just about ready to release the bomb

Pushed to such limit, I entertain ideas of revenge
Causing as much damage as I can
I'll have the whole world upside down
Just about ready to release the bomb

It's always the same story, the same history
We're all so petty, human small mindedness
We just never learn
Just about ready to release the bomb!

I'll make you believe anything!

Worth being a freaking big sponge
Sponging everything on its way to heaven
Gobbling it all up
Until we're ready to spit it all back

I must stop myself from saying any more
Because next I might just state the worst things ever
There's no stopping me
I can make you believe anything

Are you so damn brainless?
Don't you actually have a life of your own?
I hate marketing or propaganda, same thing
How easy it is to shove it up all down your throat

A brainless nation is all we have
As a consequence of mindless infrastructures
About how we go about thinking for ourselves
A nation of parrots is all we ever had

It is so easy to manipulate all those media and the masses
Tomorrow morning I can create a crisis just about anywhere
Filled with inconsistencies and lies
And yet it will be worldwide news

All those copycats repeating ad nauseam
All that they receive from the government
Wake up!
No way to go about building a new world!

So easy it is to manipulate a whole nation
That even I who is nothing succeeds big time at it
It's your fault, you just can't investigate further
You just can't be bold and express your own opinions

I'm truly disappointed with the world
Next I'll claim to have been the sexual partner of

Margaret Thatcher
And trust me, you will believe it

I must stop myself from saying any more
This world is too gullible
This world is being manipulated too well
This world is too well trained to believe everything it hears

I must stop myself from saying any more
Cos I just can't control myself
I will tell you just about whatever
And I'll make you believe anything

When the destiny of the world depends upon one man

I don't call this democracy
When the faith of the world
Depends upon one twisted man
That no one ever should trust

When everything is going so well
When everyone just loves you to death
Such a happy place to live and accomplish oneself
Is all stopped by one man

I don't call this democracy
When one man can ignore everyone else
All institutions, all voices, all rationality
I call that a nightmare

Only one man controls everything
The world's faith only always depends upon one man
So easily he goes and wrecks the world
Should never be allowed

Such perfection we reached
Through so much thinking and hard work
Instantly destroyed by the one
Who cares for nothing but his own selfish interests

You want to play that game?
I don't know how, I don't know when
But I will cost you your job
You will leave in absolute disgrace

After all, it is obvious to everyone
I have written many bricks upon the subject
Many others just think it without so much as a peek
However your authority must come to an end

I'll still see your way out
I'll ensure no such incompetence
Ever again reaches the top
You alienated us one too many times

I don't call this democracy

I call this despair
With a price tag on top of it no one can afford
Your kind should never get to power

I don't call this democracy
When the faith of the world
Depends upon one twisted man
That no one ever should trust

Your breasts are suffocating me!

I had heard before how good looking people
Will be promoted against all hopes
Aptitudes, capacity or intelligence
I had never seen such a flagrant case of it

I can smell your bad breath upon me
I can read the spots on your back through your shirt
I can feel your breasts all over my face!
I can see how terrible and inexcusable a manager you are

Sleeping your way to success
Not caring how repulsive the path might be
How ambitious one must be, or desperate
I'm disgusted for life

I can feel your dick in my mouth
I can touch your vagina from that far away
It confuses all my senses, it makes me want to cry
This hormone overflow is your secret to success

No one stopped to question your sudden promotion
Everyone understood that extravagant promotion
Everyone resents it
Everyone is disgusted for life

If you cannot succeed through skills and cleverness
Crawl back to where you came from
And make it a professional occupation
Become a professional prostitute, as this is what you are

For how many more centuries must we suffer
Incompetent people at the top
Who reach power for all the wrong reasons?
Is there not even one competent Manager left in this world?

I see you coming down on me from miles away
I can feel your dick in my ass hole
I can practically drink milk from your breasts
I'm disgusted for life!

Your breasts are suffocating me!

The world needs a disgusting American hotdog

My head is about to split
I am divided upon so many issues
About who I am
My country

Lost all identity
No longer belonging anywhere
Globalisation and all
We must all be citizens of the world

We just need a hotdog
Packed with condiments
More mustard and mayonnaise
Than your heart can sustain

Struggling to reach out
Struggling to stay put
Upon any reality
Before the world goes out in a puff of smoke

I think all the world needs
Is one big American hotdog
Filled with a German sausage and ketchup
Until this world explodes

It would remind us who we are
This headache might go away
Who are we?
I'm not sure a hotdog will fix this

Been struggling for years
To get a decent burger in England
Doesn't help that I'm vegetarian
The world cannot survive on burgers and hotdogs alone

Our head is about to split!
We are divided on so many issues!
About who we are
Our countries

Lost all identity
No longer belonging anywhere
Globalisation and all
We must all be citizens of the world

The solution to this conundrum is very simple
All we need is one big disgusting American hotdog
Filled to our heart's content with condiments
Until something irretrievably bursts out

If only our heart could so easily give out

Must we become evil to fight evil?

If a man's sole purpose is to destroy you

Must you destroy him first?
If a man's sole purpose is to kill you
Must you kill him first?

In my quest against evil
I myself became evil
Must we become evil
To fight evil?

I'm not proud of what I've become
I never wanted to become that
If I could take it back I would
But then I would now be nothingness

Is there a destiny we follow?
Is there a God and a payback time?
Is karma just a lunatic's invention?
Evidence points to evil winning every time

Some nations speak highly of ethics and morale
Whilst their enemies are plotting their destruction
Whilst we're still sitting here pondering
Evil has already accomplished its deed

Evil looks so innocent!
It comes in every shape and form
The wise and grandiose Prince of all salvation
Bringing devastation on a scale never seen before

When it is self-defence
All means are necessary
We must defend ourselves
The best line of defence is the attack

If a man's sole purpose is to destroy you
Must you destroy him first?
If a man's sole purpose is to kill you
Must you kill him first?

In my quest against evil
I myself became evil
Must we become evil
To fight evil?

Remain weak all your life
Let people walk over you
Clinging to your great values and conscience
And you simply end up dead

Like an inoffensive spider in the bath tub
Spread a little water over it
I didn't intend to kill you
But like you I couldn't measure the consequences

I'm afraid
Although my conscience is tormenting me
Ultimately I have no regrets

We must become evil to fight evil

Electrified!

I don't know Mister President
In what rich and well-oiled universe you live in
With your nice little social studies and analyses of what's going on
I tell you, we're electrified and we can't calm down!

Perhaps it was all those studies in those schools with all your friends
But you are unable to get the point
You have no clue while you continue with your dinners for high finance
The next riot is just around the corner

It is not just that we don't have a job, we have one
It is not that we are so poor, we've always been poor
It's not that we feel devalued, we've always felt worthless
It is the addition bit by bit of your entire incompetence

Why oh why
With so many statistics, reports, analyses and commissions
Can you just miss the whole point?
We're electrified and we can't calm down!

You see, we don't need much to jump to the barricades
And many such small blunders do add up
It quickly becomes one big blunder after another
It just adds up and adds up and adds up!

Corruption here and there
Bribes just about everywhere
Cuts there and where next
And a police force filled with children out of control

Politicians out of touch
Living the high life around the world
While we suffocate under austerity measures
Direct impact on our daily lives on every level

You have somehow impacted on everything
The whole world is going bankrupted
The economy is flying high in hell
Honestly we cannot see any way out

I don't know Mister Prime Minister
In what rich and well-oiled universe you live in
With your nice little social studies and analyses of what's going on
I tell you, we're electrified and we can't calm down!

Shedding that criminal past

Forgive me God
As I have sin
As I have stolen

As I have killed

Shedding that criminal past
No more beating up people
No more alcohol
No more drugs

Shedding that criminal past
To become one amongst the sheep
Dying in conformism
Is all I really wished for all my life

How I ended being a bank robber
Stealing elections
Making all the wrong policies
I don't know

Making wars happen is necessary
Killing the masses is mandatory
Stealing all the resources left in the world is obligatory
We must survive

With only but the most ethical intentions
I have sinned
I have stolen
I have killed

The greater good of my nation is all there is
Never mind if they feel oppressed
In time they will see it was the right thing to do
Dear God I will replace you at the firmament

Anyone can always justify the worst atrocities
When one controls the media and statistics
One must create a better world for the one nation
On the back of all the other nations

Forgive me God
As I have sinned
As I have stolen
As I have killed

And I will do it again and again and again

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

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

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 me 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

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

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!

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

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!

No need to think anymore

The bird is out
This is the kitchen
I think I may hurt
Look at the crystal
A rainbow of all knowledge
I so just love you
Maybe I will kill you
Don't look further for the truth
I never meant to hurt
The sky is weird
I just killed something
Feeling bad is okay
Not done that yet
Was I meant to?
Free as everything
What is this?
There is a plant here
The leaves have come out
They are constructing something
What language do they speak?
I have put the garbage out
We will recycle that bottle
This man might have said something
I can't understand anything
Something is rotting here
The tortoises were left outside in the rain
Where's the thinking mode?
Reason is gone
Do not worry about such things
I will light a candle
Someone said something
The world has gone by
I know of a river
That power station went off
It was a prediction, you know
This is the way forward
There is no need to think
Or to understand
I crushed it
I crushed it all

From such a place to speak

From such a high place
Reached suddenly overnight
To speak anything
And the world will hear
What then
One should say?

Drinking all night?
Being forever a zombie at work?
Living more in one's head
Than in any sort of reality?

From such a place to speak
Should not be wasted
Knowledge of what
Is really going on
Is required
Intelligence is compulsory
To get any message across
In ways
Which are not seen as threats
And yet
Are the seed of revolution

From such a place to speak
So far reaching
To be heard worldwide
That the smallest detail
Of one's life
Becomes public knowledge
So instantly
Is one big missed opportunity
To make yourself a target
And be destroyed

From such a place to speak
One should speak
Suffer the consequences
Until the next one speaks
From a high place
And the next one
Until we all speak in unison
From any place
Even from such low places
Until we take control
Of our existence
Until we take control
Of existence

One, after all
Can only speak
From his or her station
So speak
Make yourself heard
Take action
And make it happen

Never have such words
Been so important
As today
We are used to live in the past
It is happening right now
And forever happening

Again and again and again
And will forever happen
Never grow to be complacent

If you had the chance
To speak
And didn't
Well
To history
You will mean nothing
History will even wonder
Where you even aware?
Perhaps even guilty?
Or completely blind?
And a fool?

From such a place to speak
You do need to speak
And find a way
To be heard
And find a way
To operate a change of power
And find a way
To make it happen

It all starts with
Speaking it all out loud
So speak!
And make it happen!

BONUS:

The Next Generation

You might not know this
But we are not white at all
We are yellow piss
Just like our aura
That explains a lot
The new generation
Is actually more purple
Purple red
At your idiocy
At your stupidity
At your brainless decisions
At your absurd hierarchies
With morons at the top
They do not listen to authority
They do not accept this world
They wish to make a difference
Change this world for the better
By replacing a stupid generation
With a bright one
Wow!
No longer will we ever have brainless people
Controlling anyone

No longer will we have animals
Controlling governments
My boss will have a brain for a change!
My manager will not just be
An unsecured bitch who needs to be shot!
I welcome those Indigo Kids all heartedly
More so because they are suicidal
They know what's good for them
They know this world as it is
Has nothing to offer them
Give them control!
Turn over power to them!
The new generation
And let's see something happen
A world change
New values and new ideas
New ways of solving problems
Let's turn this world
Into something
Liveable!

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