

The Revolution

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The Revolution

Summary

Go on faking it!
God is being recycled again
Why limit yourself to one country when you can save the world?
All over London, tonight I feel suicidal
Saving this dying world
I'll make you believe anything!
No longer censor yourself!
Make public opinion matter again
Oh my God! What have I done?
We must have faith in ourselves
You must be Republican, you need to be cured
Just about ready to release the bomb
Brace yourself, it is racism you're guilty of
Proud of being naked
So suddenly we lose everything
Let's go to War!
Suspending all human rights
When the destiny of the world depends upon one man
The man who defies gravity
Poetry is suicide!
Your breasts are suffocating me!
It's got to come out like a gun shot
The world needs protection from governments
Guilty of owning a weapon of mass destruction
It is all over, I'm being arrested
Always you must involve the police!
Everything is a consequence of your own doing
The Revolution
All the world needs is a disgusting American hotdog
You are my pillar into this reality
This is not our civil war yet
We need all the freedom in the world
Born to broom the world
Such hypocrisy!
Dr Brin, you will never understand our neurosis
Alert all governments! We're about to think about something
The sleepy masses about to wake up
You'll see what that fucking Paki can do
And the world comes crashing down
I'm gonna call the riot of the century!
Conscience stricken whistle-blower unpatriotic traitor spit and prison
What I would not do for a good fuck up the arse from my government
Nothing of this world is real
Plastic is all that will remain of this world
I feel like throwing myself under a Caterpillar D9R armoured Israeli bulldozer
in Gaza
Call the revolution!

Wide awake on a drunken night
The Oklahoma Dead Street Poet
What sort of sycophant are you?
I am your dead son!
Finding a corner of paradise
The cry of a whole new generation
The day my indictment is being read in Court
Self-Righteous Religious Zealot
Old Britannia now belongs to the world
We only need one enemy to bring about our downfall
If we were as spineless as you are the world would collapse
Becoming a tyrant
Working for Peace and Justice
Must we become evil to fight evil?
You Little Pig Girl
It took World War Three to bring us back together
We must give meaning to our existence!
Don't even think to fill the void of power!
We will fight you to our dying breath!
We're electrified and we can't calm down!
Get out the mainstream!
I predict something terrible
Women are criminals at heart
How can someone so childish project such an image of wisdom?
We have no leaders, all is lost!
As long as you self-annihilate fast enough to save us all
I'm about to die, it's about time
I wish I could have been anyone else
Leaving behind the fake citizen status
Shedding that criminal past
I didn't know Jews could instigate such fears
Mortgaging our future
So a new world can finally emerge
She'll be dead soon
Oh God, I wish it was that easy to rise above it
Rich and successful women know how to bring a hard on even on gay men

The Revolution

Go on faking it!

Oh right, you want to produce in people
So many emotions, so much response
To gather the millions
To worship anything at the altar of coolness

So cold then it must be
As there is only one way
To bring up such a response from the masses
It is genius only as long as it is fake

I'm gonna make you cry
I'm gonna change you in no uncertain terms
I'm gonna be the voice of a whole new generation
For as long as I can fake it

Faking it all
So artificial a process
You will cry till you drop dead
So some others can cash in millions

Don't you ever burst your own bubble
The very one you constructed for so long so long ago
Don't kid yourself you are the very definition of fake
It was the only way to reach so far out into the world

Do not question this for even a minute
Just go on, just go on faking it
Or we will celebrate your doomsday
The very day you die

Don't lie to yourself
You knew what you were doing
You knew it was the only way to gain such momentum
You just didn't know then how to exploit it

No one ever wrote a successful love song
Without writing it completely stoned cold
No one ever reached mainstream stardom
Without planning such a success to a T

With a whole marketing machine to back it up
It is genius only as long as it is fake
As only fake stuff is worth promoting
Cold beyond belief, so everyone's eyes will pop out

So don't stop
Don't stop taking yourself seriously
Go on faking it for posterity
As it is the only way to be heard

The only way to reach out globally
And find a way to still get out there
What you really feel must be said
What you really feel can make a difference

Just find a way to still
Not fake it
Whilst faking it
So this world will be a better one

We're all desperate for an escape
To escape this unbearable reality
It is genius only as long as it is fake
So go on faking it

God is being recycled again

My brain has been recycled
My own dick is made of recycled materials
I am 100% new born recycled bullshit
A born again Christian

Everything must be recycled
That last little bit of paper
That little thingy of plastic
That last worthless diamond
In a world overwhelmed with diamonds
Fake, synthetic or otherwise
Everything must be recycled

When I say everything I mean everything
That last word, that last verse
That brain cell of yours
Yes, even your brain must be recycled
The last atom composing your decomposing body
The very last electron of your reproductive organs
The very Bible
Everything must be recycled again and again

My brain has been recycled!
My own dick is made of recycled materials!
I am 100% new born recycled bullshit!
A born again Christian!

Same nightmare played as a rerun backward
It could last for an eternity
I must put a stop to that
About a few years until it ends up polluting our dead beaches
Full of un-recycled plastic and worthless ideas

I've got Christ all packed up in a plastic bottle
Ready for the masses
Jesus Christ version 3.0, all ready for Vatican 3
Like a criminal Pope in his recycled pope mobile
Everything must be recycled

I want to recycle everything!
As if I was born diseased
Brain dead
I want to recycle politics
I want to recycle religions
I want to recycle the corporate world
I must recycle the media
I will recycle you

Into something presentable
Something acceptable
Something I could show my grandmother
And be proud of
I want to recycle the whole humanity
Something I could show an alien race
And be proud of

Everything must be recycled

Don't talk to me about traditions
Don't talk to me about values
Don't tell me about your cherished family values
You hypocrite liar who never acted or believed in any of it
Just like a Republican
Just like any American President
Living a complete lie and telling me I should die

You will be recycled
Into something else
You will shut up
And become something else
So my grandmother can be proud
So aliens can be proud

Everyone must be recycled
Even Jesus Christ
Even God
Even you

Everyone will be recycled
Into something else
We'll just have to hope
We won't be recycled into something worse

It all depends on you
It all depends on how gullible you are
Just go on with your life
And forget about religion

Or you will be recycled again and again

Why limit yourself to one country when you can save the world?

I've lost all identity
I'm a poor Irishman
I mean nothing
Born in Belfast
In between two masters
I just feel like
I just feel like
I just feel like exploding upon the world

Why should I
Why should I be nothing
Why be nothing when
When I
When I could be
When I could take over
When I could take over the world!

Why limit myself to Ireland

When I could save the whole world?
As I will take the world by storm
As I am all that you have been waiting for
I am all that will take over your universe
I am so powerful, I will change you
I will change you forever

As this is what Irishmen do
Change your whole mind
And bring you somewhere else
Open your eyes to the new world!
I will bring you there
I have brought you there
As I am Irish
I am just about anything right now that I feel
And I am from no man's land
I answer to no master
I am my own master
Radical way of life
Against all that there is

I will take you over!
I will take over the world!
And bring you somewhere else!
And bring you over to the universe!

Why limit yourself to one country
When you can save the whole world?

All over London, tonight I feel suicidal

I can't bear you anymore
You certainly suck all life out of me
Fuck do I pretend to be happy and alive
When all I want
Is to go asleep forever
Go to sleep and never wake up
Tonight I feel suicidal
Wouldn't take much for me to never wake up
One bottle too many
And that's it
Gone forever
Oh, I so wish sometimes it would be that easy
I don't care!
I cannot listen anymore to anything!
Why don't you just shut up!
Don't you understand where I am?
I cannot bear it anymore
So many lies and so much bullshit
You suck all life out of me
I cannot continue like this
All my dreams
Never come to fruition
Never achieving anything
I might as well be dead
Because even achieving one's dreams

Is meaningless
Tonight I feel suicidal
Better go to bed
And wake up tomorrow morning
To another depressing rainy day all over London
London is the one thing that kept me alive all these years
But now even London cannot save me
I would need the other side of the universe to sustain me
One bottle too many
This is all this is
Better go to bed and wake up tomorrow morning
For yet another miserable day
Of a miserable existence
All over London
Tonight I feel suicidal

Saving this dying world

We have been so blind
It is amazing we have achieved so much
But now we can achieve much more
We might even save this dying world

When fear of what is new goes away
When objectivity will let us consider everything
When suddenly we are desperate enough
To consider every last idea on earth

Suddenly we will see
That everything has been thought of
All ideas already exist
There's nothing new under the sun

Just take a step back
Just open your mind
No new age stuff
This is science

We have been so blind
It is amazing we have achieved so much
But now we can achieve much more
We might even save this dying world

It is magical
There is only one thing
That needs to be considered
Electrons are constantly expanding

Such revolutionary ideas
Belong to the history books
Well this is making history
Just open your mind

We have been so blind
It is amazing we have achieved so much
But now we can achieve much more

We might even save this dying world

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

No longer censor yourself!

It is one thing to be censored
It is another to censor yourself
Oh for so many years I have stopped myself
From stating it raw, well no longer

I don't care!
I don't care anymore!
Oh, have I hurt your petty feelings?
All that you thought you were about but never was?

Fuck you!
Yeah, go fuck yourself!
Does that disturb you?
My God, you have no idea

I will no longer censor myself
I don't know why I did for so long
Was I afraid of death?
Me, a suicidal being who ever only wished for death?

This world is so ugly
Everyone within it is already dead
I wouldn't mind a global genocide right now
If God has any mercy upon his soul and us all

So much potential this world has
So much potential that goes to waste
Might as well drink myself to death
And tell the world the whole truth

No longer censor yourself
Cos you'll just wake up in a few years
Discovering the world has gone to hell
And no one prevented it

If I ever think again
Of not saying what one must say
If ever again I don't speak out loud
I deserve everything that I get

I don't know how, I don't know why
I censored myself for so many years
But no longer will I ever do so
No matter the consequences

No longer censor yourself!
State it raw!
State the truth!
No matter the consequences!

Make public opinion matter again!

Something must jump start you into action

Anger is most likely what it will be
And in this burst of anger
You establish all future foundations of the world

When in the heat of the moment you write something enflamed
Send it worldwide instantly without thinking of consequences
And the next day you feel sick: My God! What have I done!
I tell you, you're on the right track, you're on the edge of everything

And once you've done it once, and twice, and trice
And get successful and rich beyond belief
You must remember that you have a duty to your origins
Never lose your edge

This primal urge to denounce everything
To shout all that you feel deep down
To bring about a world to its knees
By changing just about everything...

Don't lose your edge!
As we are defined by it
As we exist by it
It establishes all future foundations of the world!

The form it takes doesn't matter
Sex, peace, love, freedom, happiness, abundance, drugs, insanity
It must come out all at once!
And it must be heard all over the world!

A world in waiting is desperate to hear it
To live it
To follow such a cry to live, to exist!
And change everything in its path

I am telling you
In this world today you have no rights
You have no freedom
Ah! Do wake up!

Public opinion no longer matters
You are being sacrificed
No one ever cared for you
You don't even care for yourself

Or else! Or else you would be jump started
You would shout to the world
All your pain and suffering
You would mean something, you would have an edge

Short of buying a gun and start shooting
To be heard
There is art
To express yourself

One does not have to be extreme
But one must say something
Vent all the anger and emotions

One must survive

This world is not about love and freedom
It is about pettiness, hate and taking everything you have
This world is about war
Only you can change that

The most basic human rights are all gone!
They never even materialised!
Is this what democracy has all been about?
There's never been any democracy!

This world has never been free
You have never been free
It might explain your need to express anger
This is power!

Shut up, I'm not in the mood
So easily you could change the world
Just do it! Just express yourself!
And make public opinion matter again

Never lose your edge!

Oh my God! What have I done?

I cannot believe I was so unwise
To write this down
And send it on its way worldwide
When I could have been saying something totally different

You don't understand how hard it is
To state anything in this world
It makes you ill, it simply kills you
As you risk everything every time

There are consequences
You lose your job, you're facing deportation
You have to hide behind just about anything
You can no longer state your own name

As if all I had ever built in my life
Was so shameful
That my only desire was now to disappear
Erasing myself from history

I have been threatened, I received death threats
I must call my mum in despair
Mummy, protect your son from this insanity!
I only talked about human rights and freedom after all

I'm doing something wrong
I'm on the wrong path
I should be happy by now
I should be shining happiness and love

I'm doing something wrong
Because whatever I say is simply killing me
And must therefore be killing the world
What I say must bring happiness and life

For many years now I wanted to change
I will change
My message will become a positive one
My message will only be of peace and love

I must change my frame of mind
I must only see the positive side of everything
And the world must change with me
We must only think positive, of love and life

I must never again write something
So significant and yet so destructive
Because what we feel and what we think
Becomes our reality and our world

Attrition
Oh my God! What have I done?
Talking negative can only bring negativity to the world
I must speak only of love, peace, freedom and happiness

Attrition!
So much anger within me!
So blind I have been!
I can see clearly now

Attrition!
I'm reaching the last stages of death
I must be re-born
Into something else

I can no longer afford
To think something that is not constructive
I must only think and state creativity
As each one of us only but create what we think

I can no longer afford
To think so wildly
And spread such wilderness around
I must write my own Bible and become Jesus Christ

I feel such peace within me
Now that I am directly connected to God
And angels filled with love all surrounding me
I'm ready for the asylum

Oh my God! What have I done?

We must have faith in ourselves

I understand it is now offensive to be a man
I've been a feminist for so long

I'm no longer sure of my gender

I am but a man
I have no faith in anything or anyone
Not even in humankind

It must be wonderful to have faith
It makes you so strong
Nothing could ever reach you

I've seen people of faith cross oceans
Have an answer to everything
Being out of anyone's influence

It must be wonderful to have faith, to believe in something
I'm so disillusioned, I'm ready to give up
Quantum mechanics is not a god, science is no religion

It is snowing tonight in London
It snows only once a year in London
And some years it does not snow at all

I must keep faith
That it will snow again
I must keep faith in something

Life has become such a mind loop
Life is such a nightmare
I despair

It must be wonderful to have faith
Into something else
Something higher than oneself

I will never have faith in anything
I will never believe in anything
I can only believe in myself

This is why I must believe in being moral and ethical
I must believe we can all love each other
I must believe in humanity

It must be wonderful!
It can be wonderful!
But one must remain free at all costs

It must be wonderful to have faith
To feel so strong and armed with answers
And yet, we can have faith in different ways

There is hope for people without faith
There is more hope in achieving something without faith
Because our faith then must depend on humanity alone

I am but a man
We are but humanity
We must have faith in ourselves

You must be Republican, you need to be cured

I'm on a sexual high
If that means anything to you, my dear, have a nice cup of tea
I too see God just about everywhere
I too see Jesus' face in my scrambled eggs every morning

Someone needs to take you
And shake you
And slap you in the face until you...
Wake up!

Brainwashing won't do!
What they have told you is but a lie!
You are stronger than that!
Wake up!

You're probably a deep Republican
For that alone you need to be hidden
It will be a long way to psychological recovery
Wake up!

Enrol into the army
Go and kill a few more Muslims
If that makes you feel any better
Jesus' lost babies of the Great Lord will be saved forever

Christians all over the world!
For all these unwanted Christian US babies!
I have the ultimate answer!
Head for Pakistan or Iran and become suicide bombers!

Here's a methylenedioxymethamphetamine pill
Take it! Eat it!
Now I can see all!
I can see and understand all of Christianity!

Christians the world over
We are the sons of the only and true God
We know we have the ultimate truth
All the rest must die!

You must be Republican
You need to be cured
You were brainwashed, it will be a long recovery
Wake up!

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

Brace yourself, it is racism you're guilty of

Tonight I do not set myself any limit
As usual it's just been too much
Your capacity to invent problems
And bring them to the brink of crisis

Oh! How come once again
Such details that everyone else is guilty of
Stop right here at my door
To become a nightmare?

Could it be victimisation?
Could it be discrimination?
Could it be racism?
And what about homophobia?

How cocksure are you?
What is your true motivation?
Can't you even tell why you act?
Deep down in your heart...

It no longer matters
It is now for a Court to decide
Your motivation

They will enlighten you

As it is victimisation
As it is discrimination
As it is racism
As it is homophobia

I no longer set myself any limit
Because you never set yourself any
This will go as far as it can go
There is still some justice in this world

You will soon find out
The old ways are long gone
How you could have been so ignorant
Is beyond belief

This will go as far as it can go
I no longer set myself any limit
This will go as far as it can go
No longer set yourself any limit!

Proud of being naked

I'm truly sorry for my appearance
I just feel, well, I'm nobody
I've got no money and no asset
I might as well into this world walk naked

So many people have so much money
To buy themselves new eyes and new breasts
All through this virtual world we're living in
I can only walk naked!

Must I buy a piece of land?
Must it cost so much?
Building a house on it is 100,000 times my salary
I must walk naked

What year were you born?
How did you manage to buy anything?
Oh, must have been before the war
Which war? Does it matter anymore?

I'll never have enough money
To even buy anything more than a lollipop
I might as well walk naked
I might as well die

Why should I be so angry?
It is just a fact of the time we're living in
No one can afford anything, let alone a car
Pure jealousy from the previous generations

The end of the world must be near
If no one can afford a TV

Have you thought of that?
It means more wars, and civil wars

Civil wars mean you will lose everything
Including your piece of land and your house
Your car and your TV
It will go to someone else

It is in your interest
That we can all buy more than a lollipop
Otherwise there will be consequences
You will pay for it, you will lose everything

So yes I am naked
I am proud of being naked
Just ask me why
I will refer you to here

So suddenly we lose everything

It happens so quickly
You never had the chance to think
Grace if you got a glimpse the night before
Tomorrow is a new day

When you are pushed to the limits
When your loved ones are pushed out
When everything you built so hard for so many years
Crumbles to dust overnight

What do you do?
Is there something to do?
But think hard of all the possibilities
Of such a new life?

Wondering if all your impossible dreams can come true
Well they must, there is nothing else over the horizon
Wild thinking, radical action, must come true somehow
So suddenly you lose everything

Where will I be tomorrow?
What can I still be?
Can I still support this family all by myself?
Once again it is the Russian roulette

So suddenly you lose everything
You must be quick to find a way out
Remember your way out
And hope it was not a ridiculous idea

I'm not sure I'm ready to move to Thailand
I'm not sure I'm ready to start my big mega-corporation
I'm not sure I'm ready to find some other occupation
I'm not sure if I want to live

So suddenly you lose everything

You always must have a backup plan
Better be good
I'm running out of ideas

I'm lost!
So suddenly I lost everything
I only had crazy ideas as a backup
I'm just gonna sink down the sewers

Keep it in mind
So suddenly you lose everything
You must dig your way out of the hole
And be ready for a new life and adventure

Get on to the Internet then
A second life might do the trick
Living in a virtual world
Is perhaps all we have left

Are you ready for the extremes?
I am, I'm always ready to move on
Perhaps it is once again time
To get lost and be re-born somewhere else

So suddenly we lose everything

Let's go to War!

I've heard the argument before
The world owes me everything
And so I shall steal
And so I shall kill

There are 7,000,000,000 of us
It is clear there are not enough resources
It is clear the world owes nothing to anyone
It is clear that only war will provide

What made you think you deserved anything?
What made you think you needed to survive?
And in order to do so you shall steal?
And you shall kill?

Oh right, it is a law of nature
The only law in the animal kingdom
If you feel strong enough to be the king of the jungle
You might as well be

We cannot allow that
We have devised conventions in this world
Granted big corporations and governments don't abide by them
But individually you must and you will

Should we revert back to the law of the jungle?
Have we not already reverted back?
So perhaps the world owes us everything

Perhaps we should steal and we should kill

It is clear there are not enough resources
It is clear the world owes nothing to anyone
It is clear that only war will provide
Therefore we must go to war

But don't you go and have any ideas
You personally cannot steal or kill, unless you are a soldier
Only countries against countries can do so
Only then it seems acceptable to bypass all international laws

My country is at war
It is entirely justified
To steal and to kill
We must survive!

I'm sorry, what was that?
I thought I heard a squeak
That's what I thought
Let's be patriotic, let's go to war!

The world owes us everything!

Suspending all human rights

I love you so much
I want to protect you so much
I will squeeze you to death
Oops! I'm so sorry, and I loved you so much!

I need to protect you until you have no freedom left
I need to choke you with my love
Until you see no point in living
I will take over your whole universe, I love you!

I won't allow you to go out, here's a curfew
I will put a monitoring tag on you, you won't get lost
Here are your bail conditions
No no, these are not your prison sentence

I love you!
I must protect you!
I must save you from evil!
I've got this chastity belt for you...

Can love ostracise liberty?
Can love kill all freedom?
Can protection justify Big Brother monitoring?
Or is love used as pretence to control?

I love you so much
I must protect you
I will end your freedom right here
I will imprison you

Love hurts!
Love kills!
Love is not worth anything
Under such conditions

We are not prisoners!
We are not on bail!
We do not need your protection!
We do not ask for your nanny state!

We only ask for freedom
To think and to move
Without probation's supervision
We are not guilty of your wars!

Are you ready for love? Cos' love hurts
For love you will lose all freedom
All freedom of thought
Love is not worth it when it is but a prison

I love you so much
I will protect you without bound
I will even suspend all human rights
Are you ready for love?

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

The man who defies gravity

Righteousness
The placebo effect
This one's been long in coming, it's personal
Always made you so perfect, in appearance

Are we not in love, you said
Well, you certainly were in love
How it went to we were in love
Was the first sign of your delusion

Always knew you were danger
Ringing all the alarm bells in my head
Inviting me to see the placebo effect in all unlikely places
I would have loved to, but not with you

You are as much in love as I am you said
No I am not, what made you jump to such a conclusion?
I already knew you spelt danger to me
I didn't know then the form it would take

It can only mean something to me
It means nothing to you, who are you?
I would better accept you as a bully
You're as fake as a placebo

I am the man who defies gravity
I am the man who will revolutionise all
I am who is to change everything
You have been but a pain in my ass

I can only think that if we had gone together
To that very place that would have cost me too much
Things would be different now

But I wonder

So righteous you are
The placebo effect
It is all fake in your case
And yet, I'm the one defying gravity

Who are you?
What is it that drives you?
Rage against the machine?
I find that hard to believe, you're so institutionalised

By the end of this year
You will have cost me my job, my meagre fortune
Also for the one I love
Could you actually be a cold bitch instead?

Are you aware of the game you play?
Do you even know the trouble you cause?
Worth being the defence's counsel
You are the very reason I need to take your place

I thought you were fighting for justice!
I thought you were fighting for human rights!
What were you really fighting for?
Your own selfish interests?

Too much principle
Too much righteousness
Too much everything
Can only lead to self-destruction

As a result I will jump off
I will jump off that building
But I will defy gravity
I will survive the likes of you

The placebo effect
Are we in love?
You are not
I alone understand

You are but one misguided woman
Who lost sight of the real fight ahead of us
Who turned against your very allies
And now, we will never find a way out

The placebo effect
I am the man who defies gravity
I have no need to consider you in any equation
Watch me go, I'll achieve more than you ever could

You are but nothing!
You are all fake!
I'm the only one capable of
The real effect

The man who defies gravity

Poetry is suicide!

For me anyway
Who has the world after him
Writing poetry has dire consequences
Poetry is suicide

I wish to speak to the heart
I wish for the world to change
I wish for all of us to be heard
Poetry is suicide

If only
If only poetry could take its place
Have all the impact in the world
Poetry is everything!

I'm gonna drink this last drink
I'm gonna smoke that last cigarette
Like so many times before at 5 am in the morning
Poetry is everything

Inspired writings at the heart of London that could never be again
Depending on the very moment it comes to the world
Never saying anything significant, but saying it all
Poetry is everything

You can delete my life, you can delete me
You can delete all I have said and written
But you cannot delete poetry
Poetry is everything

What have I achieved?
Who has heard me?
How will I ever survive?
Poetry is suicide!

Condemned to take yourself seriously
Condemned to take yourself frivolously
I'm a poet he said!
Poetry is suicide

But maybe
Maybe one day
That is all we will be recognised and remembered for
Poetry

For me anyway

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!

It's got to come out like a gun shot

Someone's got to stop me
Cos' I can't control what I'm saying
I'll most certainly get arrested
As I'm always out of my mind

Don't lose your edge! Some saying which will never apply
I could easily talk child porn next
Or sex with animals dead or alive
I do work in a Court

Oh what a lovely President we've got
I would be censoring myself next
Better contain it all within a coffee cup

Hot and warm and filled with arsenic

It's a wonder how I keep the daily job
Got to censor myself again
Oh! What I could say right now...
Stop me if you think you've heard this one before

Someone's got to stop me
Cos' I can't control what I'm saying
I'll most certainly get arrested
As I'm always out of my mind

Is this thing gonna rhyme?
Will it at least keep some rhythm?
Never keep on such restrictions
You might eventually inspire someone

It's not like I go out of my way to be extreme
Extremism comes so naturally to us
Tainted truth about the world won't do
It's got to come out like a gun shot

And you wondered am I worth it?
You won't have to ask the question when you are
You'll know you're making a difference
This world will change like a gun shot

And when I have the High Court Judge telling me
"I read your last poem", filling me with embarrassment
I shall shout "and a good one that was!"
And walk out of chambers proud with my head high

I'm doing something, what have you been doing?
I've awoken the old bitches of the old
Now they're scandalised but they're listening
Does it pay to be an extremist?

I don't know of any other way
I'll get the world to stop in its track
And pay attention to corruption everywhere
There is still hope for peace and love in this world

Someone's got to stop me
Cos' I can't control what I'm saying
I'll most certainly get arrested!
As I'm always out of my mind!

I wonder why...

**The world needs protection from governments,
not the other way around**

We've all seen you acting very much like Hitler
We could see in your eyes that this time
Six million just wouldn't do

And no policeman could come and stop you
No one in the mass media to denounce you
Everyone frightened to death
Just a whole bunch of brainwashed neighbours
And some past antecedents that could not hold in any court

You have bought everyone
You control everything
Nothing else for us to do but die
But we just won't die

If I were to be the last one standing
I would still call for the revolution
Until I am finally silenced and dead
I call the revolution!

Should have silenced us when you could have
Should have killed us when you still had the chance
Now we will all be martyrs
We will be heard! We will eradicate you!

The world always only needed protection
From their own governments
Never from any alleged terrorists
Enough with this government sponsored terrorism!

After all, terrorism is only brought about
From policies from our own governments
Policies we the people never agreed to
We're in desperate need of protection from you

We've all seen you acting very much like Hitler
We could see in your eyes that this time
Six million just wouldn't do
The world needs protection from governments

I call the revolution!

Guilty of owning a weapon of mass destruction

Tweezers!
That is their weapon of mass destruction on the indictment!
Found on my own doorstep!
I would have heard everything

I'm not sure what to do now
Should I plead guilty?
Should I go for trial?
If I am ever given the chance...

Or should I sign this confession
Written by others
About my supposed crimes against humanity
How much damage one can cause with tweezers?

I am sorry
No torture will ever do
You will never break me
Simply because I am not guilty

Get that in your own puny brain
I am not guilty!
If anything you are guilty!
Of breaking the Geneva Convention

Oh! It does not apply to me, does it?
And why not?
Perhaps it should not apply to you
You are breaking all international laws

Every day we come ever closer to
Terminate this world
I can only feel now that it might be a good idea
Cos' I don't want to live in that kind of world

Only you is guilty of owning weapons of mass destruction
Only you is guilty of using weapons of mass destruction
We don't have any weapon of mass destruction
It makes you guilty of everything

We will not accept a lawless state!
We will not accept torture!
We will indict you and prosecute you!
We will find you guilty of crimes against humanity!

Only tweezers they were
No weapon of mass destruction
I can see you are desperate
Grasping at straws to incriminate me

You went too far
It is now obvious to all
You are torturing us all
You will go for trial

Only you is guilty of
Owning a weapon of mass destruction
Only you is guilty of
Using a weapon of mass destruction

Only you has ever been guilty of anything

It is all over, I'm being arrested

Tonight I am taking over the world!
Because if not tonight I never will
Everything is closing down upon me
I'll be imprisoned for life, like now

When I am pushed to such limits
When I am trapped

By the police, by all authorities
Once again at my door tonight

I can't be here any longer
They have not arrested me tonight
They will next time
I'm finished

Don't you see?
All that is against me?
It doesn't matter anywhere you are
They will get you anywhere you are

I've learned enough English to know that
It is game over
This is my last poem perhaps
I'm being arrested

Who would have thought?
That poetry could be so powerful?
That one could be arrested for it?
I die a happy man

I am so confused
So many policemen
Saying so many things
Is this the end or not?

Because if this is not
You better watch out
Cos' I'll destroy you
Better arrest me now without charge...

I had enough of the police destroying my front door!
I had enough of the police looking all over my flat!
To find anything to incriminate me!
I am not guilty of anything!

Especially when everything you could ever find against me
Can only be found online
A war of words
Poets must still mean something

We are still in England!
There are still some human rights!
This country is not as corrupted as you think it is!
You cannot do what you have done!

Three times now you have broken into my home
Illegally
And found nothing to incriminate me
I have a lot to incriminate you with now

You have got to calm down!
You are not above the law!
You cannot get to me!
I'm more perfect than you'll ever be!

It is not over
You will never arrest me
But watch out
I might just succeed in tainting you beyond hope

This is the United Kingdom!
Don't you feel any sense of pride?
That the police should never ever be corrupted?
What were you thinking?

I am disgusted!
I have a lot to say!
I will cost you your job
You leave me little choice

This is the UK
You better sort yourself out
This is not acceptable
One more time, and it will hit all the headlines

Always you must involve the police!

But what is wrong with you?
That once again the police
Must knock on the window
Asking me who I am!

What am I fucking doing here?
I am legal?
Have I got a right to be here?
Have I got a right to live?

Oh no!
I am a non-existent being
I am not to exist
I am illegal!

What the fuck is wrong with you?
Can't you control yourself?
What sort of pills
Must we fill you with?

Why is it that everyone hates you?
Why can't you keep a job?
I've reached rock bottom
What the fuck is wrong with you?

Total despair!
You are but a non-entity!
And yet you do exist!
But how can this be?

Born totally on the wrong side of everything
Left handed, left brained kind of thing
I don't know why your mum went so far in screening you

Always must you involve the police in everything!

You care for nothing!
But whatever might float in your brain at that time
You want my deportation!
You want my death!

But what is wrong with you?
That the police are once again at my door?
Asking me who I am?
And if I have any right to exist?

I have no right to exist!
I have no right to be here!
I face deportation every day!
They don't recognise gay relationships!

Perhaps you don't love me at all after 17 years together?
And why should I love you?
You are British, you are brainless!
But what is wrong with you?

There is no hope!
I might as well go back to my country
Perhaps I should never have left the damn place
What a nightmare you put me through!

Always you must involve the police
But what is wrong with you?

Everything is a consequence of your own doing

This is the one page you will use to convict me?
I don't know where I was when I wrote it
I can't remember my state of mind then
I can only remember the suffering that led to it

I have written 2000 pages this last year alone
Where are they?
Should we not put this sentence in its context?
Let's see the catalyst, the root of the problem

Where are you going with this bad character application?
What is it based on?
On one word I might have stated years ago?
Oh, very clever

I recommend the jury to read the 50,000 pages
I have written in my entire life
Before they can even think of judging me
On that very page alone

Just as any defendant should be allowed
To have his or her whole existence opened up to a jury
Before they can even think of judging
Who's guilty in this world

After that
I can guarantee
There will be only one verdict
You're guilty, not us

As it is news to me that I am a rebel
It is news to me that I am a dissident
It is news to me that I am a revolutionary
It is news to me that I am guilty of anything

Have I incited others to hate?
Have I incited others to do violence?
Have I incited others to a civil war?
Have I incited others to kill?

I don't know
Perhaps we should ask the question differently
Turn it around and see who is really guilty
Of all the misery in this world

Through your speeches in the mass media, have you incited others to hate?
Through your unpopular policies, have you incited others to do violence?
Through your hopeless politics, have you incited others to a civil war?
Through ordering wars, have you ordered others to kill?

I don't know
But I feel it would be a safer bet to say
That we are only a consequence
Of your own doing

The Revolution

That's it, that's enough!
We can't take any more of this!
Too much corruption, not enough for us!
Call the Revolution!

Justice and fairness for all!
Some tangible and worthy existence for all!
Human rights for all, all over the World!
Call the Revolution!

Can't we have any honest elections?
Can't we have the leaders we deserve?
Can't we have a real democracy?
Call the Revolution!

Can't you move aside now that you have so many billions?
Can't we get rid of your police state and state of fear?
Can't we have peace and freedom?
Call the Revolution!

No more talks about religion!
No more talks about fake democracy!
No more talks about government sponsored terrorism!

Call the Revolution!

All we want is a job!
All we want is a place to live!
All we want is peace!
Call the Revolution!

Step down! Step down! Step down!
Enough is enough!
We will strike this country to a standstill!
Call the Revolution!

No more conflict of interest!
No more abuse of power!
No more you!
Call the Revolution!

We want happiness!
We want a real democracy!
We want freedom!
Call the Revolution!

All the world needs is 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

You are my pillar into this reality

I so wished you meant nothing
I so wished I could leave for Paris or Los Angeles
Like I did before, hoping for a new life
And forget about the nightmare that you are

I can't! I love you!
How is this possible?
You alienate me completely!
You bring me right back to any nightmarish reality

Forever you bring me right back to London
Reminding me of all your memories
On every corner street from Kensington to Sunbury
Now all mixed up with my own liberty

England in spring starts in March
Leaves are struggling to get out on the trees
Flowers everywhere, in this miserable flat
Is there any light that will ever enter our home?

We've been to Germany, Switzerland, France
Across Canada, Illinois and Oklahoma
You are now a part of me
It has become impossible to disconnect from reality

It has been your sole role
Bringing me back to Earth
Stopping evasion, revolution, thought processes
You are my pillar into this reality

When I should be all over the world!
Experiencing freedom on such a scale!
That never this world would feel down again
As I can re-think our whole existence

I've known now for a long time
You're only virtual, you've never existed
You stop me in my endeavour, in my adventure
From creating a new world!

And still you prevent me from thinking
And still you stop me from creating
And still I suffer you
And still I love you

You are my pillar into this reality

This is not our civil war yet

I'm sorry baby
I know it is in your nature
To chase and eat rats
However this is no acceptable behaviour

It's not like we're not feeding you at home
It's not like if you were not domesticated by now
Don't we give you all the love you need?
All the freedom of this land you'll ever require?

Do not chase rats anymore!
Do not bring rats home anymore!
Don't you go and wreak havoc in the garden
Leave the rats alone!

This is not our fight
This is not our civil war
Let them exterminate their own rats
We've got enough in here to keep us occupied

Instead, let's concentrate on this flea infestation
How could you think of going after rats abroad?
When we're infested with fleas at home?
One war at a time please!

I'm sorry baby
I know it is in your nature
To chase and eat rats
But we no longer have the budget for this

Before we go after the rats of the world
Let's get rid of our fleas first
This is not our fight
Come home baby!

I'm sorry baby
I know it is in your nature
However this is not our civil war
This is not our civil war yet

But it is coming...

We need all the freedom in the world

We need all the freedom in the world
Even if we have to die for it
As life wouldn't be worth without it
It is time to act

Nothing and no one will stop us
No matter the consequences
We thought we were asleep
Incapable of making a move

These times are over
We have reached full overload
The brainwashing no longer works
You went too far

Did you think this could go on forever?
Did you believe we would stand by doing nothing?
Already we can see more clearly
We can put a stop to that and to you

There will be dire consequences
We will feel absolutely lost
There will be a transition
A transition to total freedom

Such abuse
Such harassment
So many rules
Always there to defeat us all

Just shut up! We had enough!
There are things that need to be done in this world
And we will achieve them
No matter what

We are inspired to build
Real democracy
Real freedom
Real human rights

We are no longer listening
We are no longer idle
Resistance in all its forms is active
We will find a way out of such oppression

We need all the freedom in the world
Even if we have to die for it
As life wouldn't be worth without it
It is time to act

Born to broom the world

I get up early every morning
I go to work
I pick up my broom
And I clean the place

I was born a slave
I was born to broom the world
The mess you leave behind
After your nightmarish day

And yet I believe I am happier than you are
Cleaning up your mess at 5 in the morning
Than you could ever possibly be
Chasing promotions and feeling pressure from management

The difference is clear
I never had any expectation from life
No ambition whatsoever
I don't live for a possible future that will never happen

I live in the present
I clean the place
At 5 in the morning
But I have time to think

I am a slave
But I am happy
No stress eats me alive
I expect nothing from anyone but myself

As long as I can survive
As long as I have a roof under which I can sleep
As long as I can buy myself a sandwich
I'm happy

You can learn from this
Because you are no better than I am
You are as much a slave as I am
You are but a prisoner of your own ambitions

The difference is that
I don't expect anything from life
The difference is
I'm happier than you'll ever be

No matter our social status it is never enough
We're all the same!
We're all miserable!
We're all unhappy!

I get up early every morning
I go to work and I pick up my broom
By the time I'm finished
This world will be squeaky clean

I have been so poor!

I have been so miserable!
Those were the times I never felt more alive!
Being born to broom the world

Such hypocrisy!

If you don't feel it
Don't say it
We can tell
You're such a liar

I don't think I can suffer any more of this
You are hurting us more than you think
If you are wondering
Yes I mean you

Being plastic!
Is this all you can be?
Telling lies after lies after lies
Until we're supposed to gobble it all up?

Shut up!
You don't need to pretend to be nice
For us to embrace you
To respect you

We would embrace you
We would respect you
If it truly came from your heart
If we could feel it came from your heart

You're just a cow
You're just a bitch
Empty words and promises
You don't believe a word of what you say!

Such hypocrisy!
That never will we ever stand again!
Think first before you lie some more
We can tell you're blatantly lying

You are destroying the world
You think otherwise no doubt whilst pretending
I am telling you we know
You are killing us all

Such hypocrisy!
You really think you can get away with this?
Are you mad?
We despise you so much, I doubt you could even comprehend

If you don't feel it
Don't say it
We can tell
You're such a liar

Such hypocrisy!

Dr Brin, you will never understand our neurosis

Dr Brin

I thought you were getting closer to my neurosis
We all have some sort of mental disorder
Making us think we are free to speak our mind

This is science

Our neuroses are all about to burst out
We're all desperate for answers from science
Because we think we're all about to die

The extinction of humanity

In case of an emergency break this glass
This is an emergency!
Science must save us all!

Dr Brin

Why are you a declared expert in your field?
On things you obviously know nothing about?
You never had a neurosis of your own, did you?

Dr Brin

I'm so sorry for you
You are not a truth seeking scientist
That breed of scientist is long dead

Dr Brin

Continue to study humanity closely
Our collective neurosis
To find the truth about this world

Dr Brin

You are in such a position
To make a difference
Why are you not making a difference?

Dr Brin

We could easily replace you with a robot
And no one could tell the difference
You need to share in our collective neurosis

The neurosis of reaching a new science

Where we're all free to an opinion
Too speedily dismissed without consideration
We will yet revolutionise this world

Dr Brin

I feel sorry for you
You're not getting any closer to our collective neurosis
It will be our ultimate downfall

Dr Brin

You don't understand passion

You don't understand humanity
You don't understand instinct of survival

Dr Brin, you will never understand our neurosis

Alert all governments! We're about to think!

Alert!

Alert all governments!

I can feel some thoughts coming to my mind
They could be subversive, they could be about them

I would not wish to subvert power in this world
I'm not like that in nature
I just have weird thoughts sometimes
Is it my fault if they question authority?

Well, I'm just about to commit suicide really
Does it matter what are my thoughts now
Does it matter to the governments of this world?
Oh, is there anyone left who is happy to be alive?

Someone totally brainless
In a dumbed down world
Conformist to the max
Just like we always hoped for for our children

No wonder I feel sick
No wonder I puked all over the place
I'm just about to have an independent thought
It is your duty to alert all governments

Such rotten apple is still
Becoming alcohol in that basket
Our animals are drunk to our humanity
We're so pure and perfect, aren't we?

I'm gonna be sick
From all the bullies of this world
All authorities
I would never dream of questioning them

We're about to think
About something
This is dangerous
Stop!

Alert!

Alert all governments!
We're about to think about something
Something that will free us all

Free thinking!

The sleepy masses about to wake up

I can say whatever I want
I can do whatever I want
Freedom of speech
It's not like you're about to react

You've been sleeping too long
You've forgotten to state it raw
You've forgotten you had a voice
Speak!

I cannot hear you!
The world cannot hear you!
Freedom of speech!
Wake up!

State it raw!
Tell us what's on your mind!
So we can find you guilty
So we can get rid of you

The secret is when a million of us do it
The secret is when a billion of us do it
We can speak, we can act!
We can change the world!

We are in control here
No one else is
We can say whatever we want
We can do whatever we want

Freedom of speech!
Freedom of action!
State it raw!
Change the world!

The sleepy masses
Have been sleeping for too long
It's all about to change
Act!

You'll see what that fucking Paki can do

First of all you're not insulting me
When you call me a fucking Paki, as I am Pakistani
You're only insulting the Indians who find it an insult
To be called Pakis

Second we know Osama Bin Laden has been dead for years
Our intelligence service is not as useless as you think
We know all the lies going around in the West
And the brainwashing leading to one suicide bomber a day

You'll see what that fucking Paki can do

We'll throw Al-Qaeda out of our country ourselves
We'll throw the Americans and the British out of our country as well
We'll resume our normal existence

That's what that fucking Paki will do
We will re-assert ourselves
We will take back what is ours
We will live the way we always wanted

You are not to tell us what to do
You are not to terrorise us with your drones
You are not to control us anymore
We will decide for ourselves

We might just be fucking Pakis
But we still exist
We're still powerful
We can still take back control over our own existence

Why don't you just calm down?
Why don't you just sober up?
Why don't you start blaming your own governments?
Or even yourself?

That fucking Paki will turn
And get you in jail
Better change your discourse
Before it's too late

We've got as much right to exist as you do
We've got as much right to self-determination as you do
We can manage our own affairs, stay out of it
You can stop the lies and the wars

The truth is I'm proud to be a fucking Paki
Only India is insulted by it
Just sober up!
And stop the war!

And the world comes crashing down

Actions without any thinking!
Such outrageous behaviour!
We all knew the world would come crashing down
Boy, it took a long time to happen

Such worldwide suffering was necessary
Until it reached breaking point
And then we witnessed something amazing
A revolution to correct the problem

So we were all worried for nothing
Let this abysmal nightmare come to its conclusion
And you will witness a revolution
In theory everything should be better after that, right?

Well, we do hope so
Your tyranny has gone on for far too long
It is only through starvation and desperation
That revolution happens

You let it go to that point of no return
Now I'm afraid your supremacy has come to an end
You will lose all as you went too far
You must be brainless or too greedy indeed

We were worried for nothing!
Just let everything deteriorates to a hopeless situation
And everything will correct itself
Through revolutions

Boy it took a long time
We all knew it was coming
We suffered for so long
The world was bound to come crashing down

All tyrannies must come to an end one day
That day has finally come
Let it be a lesson to you, you went too far
Too much greed is your downfall, power trips are but meaningless

And the world comes crashing down
We will suffer direly for such revolutions
But it is for the best
It is humanity correcting itself

Let's just make sure
We are not replacing the old by the same
Let's just make sure
That this time we get it right

Never again!
Such people should come to power!
Real democracy for all!
Real freedom for all!

Is that too much to ask?
Before
Once again
The world comes crashing down?

I'm gonna call the riot of the century!

I don't know
Maybe I'm feeling this
To a degree you never will
We don't live in the same world

I don't think you're serious about this
Whilst I am ready to die for it
Words can change the world
But only through extremes will the world hear anything

The difference is
I know no limits
I don't care about anything or anyone
I have no reputation to protect

I'm gonna take a car
Drive on the sidewalk and run over dozens
Then get out and stab a few more
Until the world see how desperate we are

I don't know!
I just don't care! I never cared!
This world will change!
I'm going to shoot myself!

This is so ridiculous
And so funny
And yet this is where I am
Somewhere you'll never be

You're just pretending
You never were serious about this
You can only but mean nothing
Just shut up!

I'm gonna call the riot of the century
Destroying everything in its path
Until nothing remains of this world
This is how serious I am

I don't know
Maybe I'm feeling this
To a degree you never will
We don't live in the same world

Conscience stricken whistle-blower unpatriotic traitor spit and prison

Witnessing a crime
Reporting a crime
Becoming a whistle-blower
Conscience stricken
Becoming a criminal
Through silence
A snitch through speaking
Was it my place to say something?
Did I not have vested interests in the truth being known?
Was I working on such innocent intentions?
Do people have a right to know the truth?
Is it our place to say something?
Or remain silent in the quandary
When we witness a crime?
Conscience stricken either way
There are no solutions to this conundrum

Either way you look at it
We are all criminals now
We must all become whistle-blowers
We must make it official we are offenders
And pay for the consequences
For the truth to be known
I'm no longer conscience stricken
I did what I had to do
I became a whistle-blower
I became a traitor
Now I will pay for the consequences
I don't care!
The truth must be known!
We cannot shrink in front of such power!
We cannot be afraid of torture!
We must sacrifice all!
For the future of humanity!
No more conscience stricken
Public opinion still matters
As long as the public know
We must do what we must do
For our freedom
For the truth to be known
Conscience stricken
Whistle-blower
Unpatriotic traitor
Spit
And prison
And I'm a lunatic
We will die for sure
But the truth will be known
No more dilemmas
No more conscience stricken
We must save the world!

What I would not do for a good fuck up the arse from my government

There's no need to become vulgar
But I'm not sure how else
I can describe
What bankers and the government are doing to us

Was it not predictable
That spending trillions on useless wars
That spending trillions on bank bailouts
Would bring our nation to bankruptcy?

The end of the Empire
Eaten up by its own greed
From pushing to such an extreme
Capitalism to its logical conclusion

What I would not do for a good fuck up the arse
From my leaders

Desperate for solutions
To the very problems they created

It must have been deliberate
Nothing else makes sense
Someone must be making those trillions somewhere
My bankers no doubt

I was never even middle-class
Now I'll never even be middle-class
There's no more middle-class
Only ultra-rich and ultra-poor

I was never to own my own place
I was never to have a car
I was never to have freedom and be happy
I was only meant to be fucked up the arse

With a few armies in between
With a few wars in between
With a few genocides in between
With a few false flags everywhere

What I would not do
For a good fuck
Up the arse
From my bankers and government

Nothing of this world is real

I feel I need to feel
That this world is real
Or are we just sinking infinitely
Into whatever will make us forget
That this existence is anything but real

No need to become spiritual
Listen to religions or religious leaders
Find some purpose to occupy our whole mind
Simply to forget
That none of it is of any significance

I cannot think of anything at this time
That truly disturbs me
That could create any sort of emotional reaction
It goes right over my head, the whole lot
As if deep down nothing truly existed

And not even because I think
There are more essential things in this world
Nothing is vital in this world
There's no one of consequence in this world
There's nothing of consequence in this world

You can easily detach yourself from reality
And suddenly nothing makes sense anymore

When you step back you can see and understand
Is this real? Or nothing is real
And I'm not even sure what else there is, if anything

This ability to so instantly
Distance yourself from everything and everyone
As if this world, this reality
Never existed
Tells it all

I think I've lived just about everywhere
I think I've met just about everyone
I think I heard everything, I remain unimpressed
I can't say we actually exist
I can't say any of it is real

So why I am so bothered by such pettiness
Such corruption and obvious lies
Well, I'm not
Because deep down I know
None of this is real

Plastic is all that will remain of this world

Have I learned anything?
From such a nightmarish experience?
Oh yes, if I become any more plastic
Plastic is all that will remain of this world

I do try and I do try!
To remain sane in such an insane world
Disconnect every day at 5 or 6
I need escapism!

I'm in a desperate need to escape you
To evade such hypocrisy
Such perfect world that just does not exist
Where in the universe do you actually live?

Don't you realise
That nothing I say translates into any truth?
That you have no idea who I am and what I think?
Are you so deluded, or are you like I, playing the corporate game?

No, I can feel that for you
None of this is a game, this is real
You're so brainwashed, there's nothing else beyond
It is your whole life

No need to be plastic
When plastic is what defines you
If you're made of plastic
Well the world is a fantastic plastic place!

Why do you even want to hear my lies?
Why do you bother asking me if everything is peachy?

You don't want to hear anything else
You'll survive another week without a migraine

I'm so sorry we're humans
I'm so sorry we must invent so many lies
To keep that plastic smile upon your face
We'll twist everything around, this is a perfect world

You're management, you're totally disconnected
You live in your pretend world
Everything and everyone is just but a lie
Everything and everyone is made of plastic

I'm afraid there's no hope for you
I tried to make you understand
I tried to be honest
I failed miserably

Have I learned anything?
From such a nightmarish experience?
Oh yes, if I become any more plastic
Plastic is all that will remain of this world

I feel like throwing myself under a Caterpillar D9R armoured Israeli bulldozer in Gaza

You know, when you've lost the will to live
When you're bored with the commute, the 9 to 5 job
Might as well go to Gaza
And throw yourself under an Israeli bulldozer

It's not like the whole world is not corrupted
That in every country some people are not controlling all the others
That we're allowed to think or do anything
If only freedom still existed, or the feeling of freedom

In between two school semesters
Why not go for a nice holiday in Gaza
It's full of people shooting at each other
And no one knows exactly why

It's not like anyone cares
That anyone wants to stop it
Indeed that's why I feel empty and ready
To throw myself under the bulldozer

Ah... I just puked all over the place
At all my little comfy life
I feel guilty for not being the one
Being killed in Gaza

This will have to stop one day
You would have hoped my death could achieve it
But in the end it was just another headline
Without any consequence

Ah... Don't you just feel like puking all over the place?
At all your little comfy life
Don't you feel guilty for not being the ones
Being killed in Gaza?

That's why I lost the will to live
That's why I just feel like
Going to Gaza
And throw myself under a Caterpillar D9R armoured Israeli bulldozer

Call the revolution!

Why is it that on the eve of my success
I expect to die
And that I must do as much as I can
Before it is too late?

Why do I feel I will be stopped
In my endeavour
To change the world
For the better?

Why can't we agree on anything
Why can't nothing ever change?
Why is it so difficult to consider and implement alternatives?
We're up for a revolution

We were up for a revolution a decade ago
We're still up for a revolution now
On the eve of my success
I swear I will change everything overnight

This world needs changing!
This world is overdue
For a revolution
For many revolutions!

On the eve of my success I feel nothing
I could never suspect that overnight
I would create such a commotion worldwide
That the world would stop and listen

I have something to say
Something important
I must say it and I must be heard
I must change the world!

On the eve of my success

No one will hear anything
The next day
Call the revolution

Tonight is the eve of my revolution
I will change this world for the better
The world will stop and listen
Call the revolution!

Wide awake on a drunken night

Alcohol is such a powerful thing
It should be illegal
Just like cigarette
Because somehow they open your mind

Suddenly your thoughts go wild
Suddenly you don't care about anything
Which is meaningless anyway
Suddenly you see the world as it is

Such an ugly world
Such a beautiful world
Such horrors
Such beauty

This life is worth living for
But only through disconnecting
Will you ever be able to see it
There are still things worth living for

Wide awake
On a drunken night
Where one can see all the despair
Where one can see all the hope

I'm not worried anymore
Alcohol and cigarette
Give me all the perspective I require
The world will always correct itself

We always push it too far
It always creates a reaction
It always goes out of hands
There is still a god in this world

Wide awake
On a drunken night
Where one can see all the despair
Where one can see all the hope

I'm not worried any longer
As soon as I am drunk
In a deep intellectual trip
In the affairs of the world I see

In the darkest moment of humanity
I'm cheering to hope and change
All becomes insignificant
We can move over anyone's head

We can change everything
We can take power
We can take back what is ours by law
We only need then not be corrupted ourselves

Everyone must profit
Everyone must be free and happy
No one need be exploited on our back
It must be worldwide

One can change the world
One must change the world
Wide awake
On a drunken night

I can finally see
No more corruption and insanity
Through revolutions
This world will always correct itself

The Oklahoma Dead Street Poet

I'm from Florida and I need a hug
I'm desperate for a hug
Give me the biggest hug ever
And go on to hug the world!

Is this not what this world needs?
Are we not all desperate for it?
When humanity comes to a full stop
Go on to hug the world!

I never knew love
I never had any parents
From a foster home to another
No one ever hugged me

Hear my British accent
We all need to be eccentric at times
Homelessness and drug abuse
Are complex issues

I can't get a job, for the last two years
Walking all the way from
Kansas City to Iowa, and then Nebraska
To reach Clarksville in Tennessee

I have slept under so many bridges
I begged but the world wouldn't help
I spread my poems around
I was hungry and poetry fed me, for a while

I lost all my front teeth
I have no ID but I'm 18
I want to find my brother
But I died in my sleep

Occupy Wall Street and I need a hug
I'm desperate for a hug
Give me the biggest hug ever
And go on to hug the world!

What sort of sycophant are you?

I can't hardly breathe
You're so good looking, I can't wait
To have your dick up my ass
Welcoming your sperm for no good reason
No kids will ever come out of such a union

So distinguished
So high class
Could have fooled me
Yeah, yeah, you're someone
Are you just nothing?

Riding the wave!
All over the place!
The Exeter friends' party!
No, no, no, by now
How are you not bored to death?

It kills me
Because I love the man
I love the man for who he truly is
Not for his social status
It's a personality thing

It kills me!
Because I love the man!
In a way you could never
Because there's no social status involved
I just know the bare man

What sort of sycophant are you?
I only love the man for who he is
Uncertain and shaky
Unknowing of what he must do
I'll get him to do what he must do

What sort of sycophant are you?
You thought I was your friend
I am not
I know too much
I have no time left for sycophants

I am your dead son!

Yes finally I will admit I am your son
Have I not always been?
Because you had so many
That now everyone is your son

But's let's go deeper
You have somehow managed to lose your son
And I am here, ready to be your son
I am your son!

I guess it is time to call psychoanalysts
But I'm happy to sort out your neurosis
Your missing dead son lost in Libya, Syria or Iran
Yes of course, it is not me, but I am your son!

I am here
I am alive
I am desperate
I'm the best substitute for your son
I am your son!

I am your dead son
I am the son of all of humanity
The world is bursting
And you better take good care of me
As I am your son!

Just make sure
You don't kill me in the end

Finding a corner of paradise

I understand we've been living in hell
For almost two decades now
We've no right whatsoever to smile
No way we could ever be happy

I had a little to drink tonight
Don't burst my bubble, I'm so happy!
I feel sometimes we're allowed to disconnect
And find a corner of paradise

Don't burst my Bubble, I'm so happy!
I care nothing for all your worries!
Tonight it's got nothing to do with me
I found a corner of paradise

Despite all the misery
Despite all the hopelessness
Tonight I feel like smiling
Tonight I feel like laughing at it all

Don't burst my Bubble, I'm so happy!

For once I am not concerned
I am not attached to this world
I found a corner of paradise

I just wish sometimes
That when you drink so much
You could share my momentary buzz
And share with me this corner of paradise

Don't burst my Bubble, I am so happy!
I am so detached, so far away
I can laugh at it all
I found a corner of paradise

But always you must
Burst my Bubble
Destroy my happiness
We must all suffer for all eternity

I must laugh at it, at ourselves
I must not take it seriously and lumber into death
I must feel nothing if I am to survive
Don't burst my Bubble!

I was so happy...

The cry of a whole new generation

Someone has to
Make a whole new generation happen
In front of such uncertainty
Are we gonna make it happen?

I make a whole new generation happen
Central to it all
Central London
Where it is all happening

When so many are so uncertain
When this whole business is based
On how anyone will ever succeed
We're already all dead

And yet out of the sewers
Comes out just perfection
We can all use the dream
Of ever succeeding to kingdom come

I'm afraid without me
None of it ever existed
It all depends on me
I make a whole new generation happen

This is what this world needs
Hopes and talents and success
There's more to it than anyone ever thought

The cry of a whole new generation

It does not need me
It does not need you
It just happens
Whenever it is given the chance

A whole new generation
All over London
That powerful it is
That it dictates our future

A whole new generation happens
We must let it happen
Again and again
All over London

The cry of a whole new generation

The day my indictment is being read in Court

When I flip those burgers in McDonald's
They jump at exactly the right time and speed
To fall perfectly in the very bun you will ingest
I strive for perfection

When I read your indictment in Court
When I take your pleas
When I swear the jury and take the verdict
I strive for perfection

Whenever I write anything
Whenever I say anything
It is perfect for all the listening devices of our governments
I strive for perfection

You will never catch me unaware
I never state anything that would not sound right in a history book
Ready to go down in history
I strive for perfection

You will find that the day my indictment is being read
The day I will be sent back to flipping burgers
That day you will see that I thought of everything
I strive for perfection

Self-Righteous Religious Zealot

You think you're doing the right thing
When you're destroying my existence?
You think these are the words of Jesus-Christ
To annihilate our world?

I always thought Jesus was all about love

Or are you stuck in the Old Testament for convenience
To justify a conscience that would torment me now
If I had done even half of what you have done

I expected it from just about everyone else
I never thought you would be my doomsday
I know you were pushed into it
It does not excuse your lack of foresight about the consequences

Such betrayal!
From such a friend!
From such an ally!
What were you thinking?

The damage is done
We will now go to war
There is no turning back
We will self-annihilate

What were you thinking?
From such an ally!
From such a friend!
Such betrayal!

Minimal acceptable working relationship in the affairs of the world
Some sort of limited peace without too much collateral damage
Being able to even eat and survive for one more day
Instantly all gone up in smoke

You destroyed it all
Singlehandedly bringing us to the brink of war
There is no turning back
We must fight for dear life and freedom

Don't talk to me about Jesus-Christ ever again
It is nothing but pretence
Self-righteous religious zealot
You can only bring about our extinction

Old Britannia now belongs to the world

You must be spinning in your grave
Of how Old Britannia is now but dead
All that you have fought for through two World Wars
Now belongs to the world

To the new face of Britannia
To all the immigrants in the world
Foolish enough to have believed it was the land of the free
We own Old Britain!

We make it the New Britain
We are the New Britain
Through so many flourishing subcultures
You are but passed date and can only but disappear

Such things as are archetypes and icons
Only belong to the ones who claim it as theirs
The one who speak in its name
And operate change, culture and life

What have you ever done in the last 50 years?
But to cling to what remains of your empire
The Old Empire is now ours
As we claimed it as such

Here is New Britannia
Here is the New Empire
We are its voice
We are from everywhere around the world

We are British more than you'll ever be
We're more Londoners than any previous Londoner
In a train between Liverpool and Manchester
We make the world happen

We are proud to be pseudo-British
We are proud of our country
We are more proud than you'll ever be
As such the colonies now own the New Empire

You must be spinning in your grave
Of how Old Britannia is now but dead
All that you have fought for through two World Wars
Now belongs to the world

We only need one enemy to bring about our downfall

Morale and ethics are grand concepts
Human rights and freedoms
None of this matters when you understand
No one cares about any of it

Only one enemy is required to bring about our downfall
It does not take much, it is always very simple
You will wonder why you did not think of it first
But by then it is always too late

So easy it is to destroy anyone
The less intelligent the recipient
The faster your disgrace will come
People can destroy lives without even realising it

You cannot afford even one enemy in this world
One enemy suffices to bring about your downfall
It will come from the corners you thought were safe
From the ones you thought supported you

I've met your type before
In fact I met your Thompson Twin years ago
I knew then your type was a nightmare
I know now you're a nightmare

I've met your type before
You're only following what your chromosomes dictate
You can't help who you are and what you do
Because you cannot think for yourself although you think you do

I bet you've never met my type
Cos' you've no idea poor soul
What I'm capable of
Outside your sphere of influence

You talk and act in the here and now
I talk and act for humanity and posterity
I am merely an observer and reporter of human nature
You are my biggest deception, my biggest catch

It only takes a handful of petty people
To do a handful of petty things
To bring about the collapse of a whole society
We only need one enemy to bring about our downfall

There is no free will
It seems pretty much predetermined
There's never a way out
Unless you're corrupted to the teeth

You've never met my type before
I've met your type before
You are your own enemy
You only need one enemy to bring about your downfall

If we were as spineless as you are the world would collapse

Who gave us such spineless leaders?
Did we elect those?
Or somehow as usual they were put into place?
I don't remember ever choosing the leaders I really wanted

But what is it that you are doing now?
What the hell are you talking about?
Who are you talking for or on the behalf of?
If we were as spineless as you are the world would collapse

Are you even talking on our behalf?
Are you protecting our common interests and goals?
Are you working towards helping us all?
Who are you and who's really paying you?

In power somehow we always only find
The worst type of people
That no one in their right mind
Would ever want in power

The reason why is clear

Evil people will stop at nothing to clear all the good ones
In the ends only remain the worst ones
So no matter who you elect you can always expect the worst

Power attracts the wrong people
They quickly eliminate the right ones
The right people to lead us are nowhere to be found
The evil ones are corrupted and no longer serve our interests

We need high paying jobs
We need good standards of living
We need health care and a nice place to live in
We need freedom and happiness

What have you been doing?
What are you talking about?
What are you wasting your time on?
If we were as spineless as you are the world would collapse

Becoming a tyrant

I'm just about tired of being a civil servant
I think it is time for me to move on in the world
I've always been so ambitious
Just about ready to backstab everyone on my way to the top

I'm tired of being a civil servant
I think it is time I become a tyrant
Of a small but significant nuclear powered country
One that can challenge just about everything

There's no limit to what ambitious people will do
Crashing one here, crushing one there
Got to get somewhere in life
Got to keep the parents proud

On such pretence of being a gentleman
Dear me I could even be a Lord one day
I will do anything that is required
I'm just about tired of being a civil servant

I need much more!
I need power! I need blood!
My ambitions know no limit!
I'm tired of being a civil servant!

I need to become a tyrant

Working for Peace and Justice

It always amazes me
To see how the best people
The most competent and hard working
Get demoted and eventually sacked

Invited to flee as fast as possible
Through pure jalousie and envy
From the common ones
Incapable of reaching success
On their own steam

It always amazes me
How blind management can be
To all the mind games
The pettiness
The small mindedness
Of their staff
Which is breaking down
The whole place apart
Until nothing remains

It always amazes me
That under such conditions
Any organisation
Can actually achieve anything
When unfairness and favouritism are the law
Victimisation, bullying, harassment
Always it must end in the HR department
Always it must end in a work tribunal
Even when you are working for peace and justice

It always amazes me

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

You Little Pig Girl

You think I am weak
You think I am such an easy target
You think you can explode at me
And report me for exploding back at you

Let's make it all official
Let's make sure we destroy each other
You Little Pig Girl
But let's see who comes out on top

You can only think of New York and Toronto
Of shopping until you drop dead
Becoming all fuming red in your shiny Gucci shoes
While in the background you alienate us all

Are you to drive my existence to kingdom come?
Is it my duty before God to suffer you?
Must I always salvage our outbursts?
And save us all from this game being over?

I never start a war but I always finish it
Unlike for you revenge is not the drive, only self-defence
Simple, don't ever attack me, I won't ever attack you
It is possible to see this Manichean world in black and white

The Little Dwarf Girl
As one Judge used to call you
Who can argue with His Honour Judge?
I will, you're the Little Pig Girl

I have nightmares of your lovely pink skin
Cooked to perfection in tenderness
An apple in your mouth
And I'm about to eat you alive

You Little Pig Girl
Let's see who comes out on top

It took World War Three to bring us back together

You were so distant
I wasn't sure we were living in the same universe
You were so cold
I thought you were living at the pole whilst I in hell

But then such an intricate war exploded all around us
For a while we were only innocent bystanders
We were burnt a few times feeling glimpses of it
And then we were parachuted right at ground zero

The effect on you, the transformation, was instant
Dear me, you do care for me, you do love me!
I had lost all hopes of any love between us
Dear me, bring me War World Three any day

You were so hyper and out there
I couldn't be sure we were still living on the same planet
You were so outspoken and outrageous
I thought you needed some sort of magic pill

You said we will survive and come out victors
And yet I can't shut you up
You're constantly scheming and planning
Constantly nearly bringing us to the brink of defeat

We went back in the lion's den every day
Just to find out that things could always get worse
The more the pressure mounted the closer you got to me
My God, you actually hold me in your arms now!

It must be fear and insecurity
It must be this hopeless feeling of immediate obliteration
It took World War Three to bring us back together
Dear me, bring me War World Three any day!

We must give meaning to our existence!

I can feel the urgency
How easy we are reminded we mean nothing
A life's work of accomplishments
How a life is worth nil

It don't matter how great you have been
It don't matter all that you were able to achieve
In the end you are worth naught
We can feel the urgency

This didn't work as planned
Let's throw ourselves into this instead
Clever to have developed so many avenues to work on
It will happen one way or another

Let's hope so!
So much to accomplish!
So much to change!
It must happen one way or another!

Sometimes it is not the obvious avenues that will work
But any number of avenues might bring results
One must be all over the place
And work on many levels and meanings all at once

One cannot admit defeat
One must have many strings to its bow
One must diversify!
We must fight on every front!

We must stop everything!
We must achieve something!
We must change everything!
We must give meaning to our existence!

Don't even think to fill the void of power!

We hoped to see change for so long
That when it finally came
We quickly saw that nothing really changed
It's worse than it's ever been

Worst bastards are now in power!
How did this happen?
How were we so powerless to stop it?
What are we going to do now?

We will continue to fight higher and higher
Until this state of affair forever changes
Those bastards will not take over power!
There is always a way

Eat that evil smile of yours, your days are numbered

This civil war is far from over
This war is not over
We'll find a way to kick you out forever

You must have thought all your birthdays came at once
Top government gone and you coming in by the back door
We got rid of the bastards
We'll get rid of you too

We have reached a point of no return
When we meant change, we meant it
You are not to get power by the back door
You will find us ready to destroy you

We have reached the point of no return!
Don't even think to fill the void of power!

We will fight you to our dying breath!

Time is running out
We'll adopt your way of dealing with everything
We will lie through our teeth about you
We will fight you to our dying breath

There's not much time left
But there's still time to gather our forces
To carefully plan your downfall
To operate the change required

So far all has been conducted in secret
You would have us believe we are the only ones in trouble
Oh, with you around here
We've all been in deep trouble for far too long

It never was us directly before
We're very much in the thick of it now
The whole place is a culture of blame and destroy
We'll just better aim it at you from now on

We are human beings
We have a life
We have love ones to protect and feed
We have some sort of ideal to achieve in this world

We're reaching the front
We're reaching ground zero
We must not be afraid
We must not falter

Because of you we're terrorised!
Because of you we're hysterical!
Because of you we're out of control!
We will fight you to our dying breath!

We're electrified and we can't calm down!

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 of 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!

Get out the mainstream!

Time to get out of the mainstream
Time to be experimental
It had all become meaningless anyway
Anything as sanitized as that can only be tasteless

Anything so pre-packaged

Ready for the masses
Could not even upset a dying grand
Is not worth paying attention to

Time to be extreme
To finally vent it all
Just as you want it vent out
For the masses

We're ready
Never been so ready
But serve us the same bull
And you'll see the results

The world has changed
Only a fool could not see it
We're so tired of the same stuff
Claims of change which are just the same

You call that change?
You call that new?
You call that extreme?
You don't know the meaning of the word

The world has not stopped with the new millennium
The world has not stopped with the new decade
We don't need to be served the same with a twist
We need to evolve into something new

Diversify or die!
Get out the mainstream!

I predict something terrible

I thought things were getting better
It takes more than doctored stats to tell
I can see all the signs
I predict something terrible

It was hoped that a reduction in corruption
Might make the rest acceptable
That the place could become liveable somehow
But why am I getting angrier?

Surely the worst of it is behind us?
We came so close to just about everything
And now we are settling back into normality
Or are we?

The pulse of humanity
Has not forgotten
And despite all that has happened
Nothing is fixed

Why did I think everything was going to be fine?
Why was it thought everything was ok now?

This world is not stabilising
I'm afraid things aren't getting better

Corruption is still on-going
It is getting worse by the day
The rich are still getting richer
The poor are sinking ever lower

I thought things were getting better
It takes more than doctored stats to tell
I can see all the signs
I predict something terrible

Women are criminals at heart

You said 99% of all criminals are men
You said only men have a criminal mind
Women are actually much worse
They are the very reason for these crimes

You talk and talk and talk until I go crazy
Reproaching me just about everything
You're hysterical all the time
You lie through your teeth to anyone willing to listen

Women are criminals at heart
They just commit crimes
Not indictable in a criminal court, that's all
Overall they cause much more damage

What gossip have you told our friends?
None will speak to me now
What monstrosities have you told my parents?
They've disinherited me

Wouldn't you prefer to be burgled
Wouldn't you prefer to be robbed
Wouldn't you prefer to be hit in the face
Wouldn't you prefer to die on the pavement, yeah!

Than your divorce costing you your house
Than her saying costing you your kids
All your money down the gutter
When you know damn well your money is wasted

Why should I pay for kids I can't even see?
You don't even need the money
What about my house you share with your new boyfriend?
Am I now supporting him as well?

You seem to know all about statistics
99% of men want sex three times a day
Not only we never had sex at all
But you were so prude I never even saw you naked in years

All your deceptions have been so destructive

You just can't shut up, the story of your life
All those lies you told Social Services, Probation and the Police
What were you thinking when you destroyed my career?

Women are criminals at heart
They just commit crimes
Not indictable in a criminal court, that's all
Overall they cause much more damage

They are the very reason for these crimes

How can someone so childish project such an image of wisdom?

I must admit, you're a total mystery to me
I thought you were intelligent
I thought you were wise
It took me by surprise you could act so foolishly

I thought it was a one off
That you could never possibly forgive yourself for what you had done
But then I found you actually enjoy this nightmare you created
You are immature and out of control

How can someone so childish
Project such an image of wisdom?
How was I able to trust you so completely
When you are nothing but a child out of his mind?

It's not like you are young, you're nearly 30
At 30 I had already written 30 books
I was certainly not the juvenile man you are
Is it possible you never actually grew up?

How can someone so childish
Project such an image of wisdom?
You maintained that image for years, I was looking up to you
Something must have changed

So what is it that changed?
Why are you now so out there
Re-asserting yourself
As if you never had a childhood before?

I can only see
That you were dying in jealousy and envy
At how successful I was
And you succeeded, destroying me got you my title

But then you found that you could not cope
You realised it was more than a title
There was bloody hard work behind it
Hard work you were not willing to put in

You can only reach my status

Through paying with your blood over a long period of time
You wanted it all instantly without any input
You inherited it but you're not up to it

What damage you have caused
I kept hoping guilt would destroy you
But you are over that kind of thing
You still walk proud with your head high

If I had known you were so desperate for my title
I would have given it to you
For years I shouted I wanted to train you to take over
It never happened

I just want to flee people like you
And the ones higher in the hierarchy
Who gives people like you their time of day
They seem to have all the time in the world to waste away

I don't even want to be vindicated
Although I know I will be, but what's the point
As usual it will be too late
I will already be long gone with no regrets

How can someone so childish
Project such an image of wisdom?
You are nothing but a kid
And the worst part of it is you will never grow wise

In the meantime you are a great hindrance to the creative ones
Actually achieving something concrete through hard work
You cannot achieve success in such a destructive manner
You can only extinguish everything in your wake

I'm afraid, you'll never amount to anything
Oh God, I hope I am not wrong about this
Because if there is any sort of God in this world
Surely he would not allow for such pretence to succeed?

We have no leaders, all is lost!

We just don't have the leaders we need
They are threatened and halfway gone
We can't even be sure they're not the problem
We'll be left to our own devices

What is it you were hoping to achieve?
What is it you think you have achieved?
Were you really on our side?
Or as we suspect you were only destructive?

We have no leaders!
All is lost!
We never had any worthy leaders anyway
We were always left to our own devices

That's what we never quite understood
That we do not need leaders
We must act and do as if we never had any
Only us can dig ourselves out of this nightmare

We make everything happen
Our hard work is all there is
Leaders come and go
They mean nothing

Nothing is lost
We are the leaders we need
We are the ones making it all happen
We will sort everything out ourselves

Just like we have always done
Leaders have always but only been a nuisance
People to stop productivity and achievements
Leaders are but meaningless

Get rid of all leaders
And you'll see what we can accomplish
We'll dig this country
Out of its hole

As long as you self-annihilate fast enough to save us all

You can pee all over us
You can shit all over us
We don't really care
As long as you self-annihilate fast enough to save us all

As a result of your out of control behaviour
We're all facing dire consequences
Through some sort of weird truce between you
We became your target

But now we can see
You are turning on to each other
As it was to be expected
Please self-annihilate fast enough to save us all

We didn't understand at first what was going on
There was a war raging
And somehow we became involved
We understand now we had nothing to do with your war

We couldn't understand your propaganda
How everything you said was such a lie
Painting us as monsters we could only think
You actually were

The pleasure we experience
At seeing you now at each other's throat
We can't explain
But as innocent as we are, we just love it

Go on!
Destroy each other!
That's all you're good at anyway
We have more important things to create

You can pee all over us
You can shit all over us
We don't really care
As long as you self-annihilate fast enough to save us all

I'm about to die, it's about time

I could no longer suffer any of it
I could no longer suffer you
What a nightmare you made of this place!
I welcome death

I'm about to die
It's about time
I could no longer sustain this
I could no longer sustain you

I can still take a step back
And look at all of it
Such a meaningless accomplishment
And yet so consuming that it could take the world over

Death means nothing
One can only hope
That such a nightmare as is life
Will not continue beyond death

Otherwise I will find a way
To terminate this existence
This self-awareness
All of it is so pointless!

What is there to learn here?
Pettiness? Selfishness?
Such frightened little beings
That will do anything to gain something over anyone?

You have turned this life
Into a living hell
When it would have been so easy
To turn it into a paradise

There is no hope for the human race
We were doomed from the start
All the insecurity, all the panic over nothing
It was all just worthless

Now you can understand
Why I was so desperate
To see any gleam of hope

That never could have come

I cannot deal with any of this
Not today, not tonight
You can sleep in your own vomit
For all I care from now on and then

I'm about to die, it's about time
I can no longer suffer such petty-mindedness
You think so small, you are so self-centred
Humanity could never have been great or achieve anything

I wish I could have been anyone else

Sometimes I wish I was someone else
I wish I could have had a family
A wife and kids
Such a denial of something so primal

Art is not everything
Actualisation in such higher spheres means nothing
And yet, is there anything more common
Than having a family, a wife and kids?

Why would I want to be like everyone else?
Why indeed such conformism is so desirable?
I don't know
Perhaps it would have given a meaning to my existence

I'm struggling to leave any sort of legacy
Of anything of me to remain in this world
To exist and come to life and replace me
And do better than I ever could

I wish I could have been anyone else
But then I would have been
Just like everyone else
I'm not sure I could have survived that either

I have lost myself along the way
Never too sure of what it all meant
To be alive or not
And if one needed to leave anything behind in this world

I never meant to be larger than life
To compensate for all my shortcomings
Being born different does not forgive
One suffers a great deal

I wish I could have been anyone else
I wish I could have been nobody
Lose myself within the masses
Become one with the masses

And still leave something at the end of it
That could become larger than life one day

But what is the meaning of it all then
I don't know

Leaving behind the fake citizen status

It is about time
I leave all the lies and the fake IDs behind
And become a real British citizen
I will become a real citizen of the world!

Must find 4000 pounds sterling
Must bankrupt myself a second time
Must build up the dossier of the century
Must prove I'm no terrorist

Must prove I am terrorised
Must prove I love Queen and Country
James Bond being the only man I ever aspired to be
And Prince Charles my only role model in life

It is time to leave behind
All the bureaucracy
All the corruption
All the genocides

I need a fake democracy instead
The pretence of a better world
The semblance of all the freedom and liberty possible
I must become a citizen of the world!

There's only one place that truly exists
In the whole world right now
It is where I am
All the rest only exists in repressed memories

It is about time to leave behind all the dead loved ones
No more nightmares!
No more wars!
No more deaths!

Gone the asylum seeker status
The one with no right to breathe or exist
For which only a miracle would be required
Before he is once again sent to his death

Can you prove you are a worthy citizen?
Can you sustain yourself and your family?
Without being a hindrance to society?
A job stealer, taking the place of more worthy human beings?

All the way from India to Pakistan
All the way from Afghanistan to Iraq
All the way from Albania to Somalia
I'm addicted to the concept of your ideals

Poverty and famines rising

All the deaths a world can sustain
No need for earthquakes and tsunamis
We must become citizens of the world!

It is about time
I leave all the lies and the fake IDs behind
I will become a real citizen of the world!
Even if I have to die trying

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 sin
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 sin
As I have stolen
As I have killed

And I will do it again and again and again

I didn't know Jews could instigate such fears

One rainy night 20 years ago
I took a train at Waterloo
A bunch of die-hard Christians chased me
Thinking no doubt I didn't deserve to be alive

I ran across the old train
Eventually taking refuge
In a compartment in first class
They nearly broke the window but then they left

There was a man in that compartment
When I sat down he looked at me
He asked me why I was being chased
I answered I had no idea

But he instinctively knew
Why I was being bullied
He knew why these people
Wished I had never been born

So he asked me to accompany him
At the very next station
So he could protect me
Against the evil of the world

We stopped at the next station
We found a wood in a park
He started to kiss me
He opened my trousers

I will always remember the panic on his face
He looked more frightened than I did moments before
He looked at me twice and wondered
I felt he thought I was going to kill him

You are circumcised! he said
Yes and so what, I answered
You are Jewish! he cried
What does it matter if I am or not?

You are Jewish!
How could I have a religion, they all wish me dead!
You are Jewish! I must leave now!
And he ran away faster than ever

I didn't know
Jewish people
Could instigate
Such fears

Mortgaging our future

Why do I feel like I am mortgaging my future?
But did I ever have any kind of future?
How can you be afraid of destroying a future
That will never exist?

None of us have any future
If you're too afraid to say it
If you apologise for what you did and said
Then there's no hope of anyone ever doing or saying it

It must be said! It must be done!
You know you have an infinite backing behind you
They will eventually get around to support you
You are its primary voice

What am I afraid of?
What are you afraid of?
What are we afraid of?
We are billions! We shouldn't be afraid of anything!

It needs to be done
It must be said
And then it needs to be acted upon
We need to build the institutions to back it up

And that's just it
The whole thing has been dying for too long
We never thought like they do
We never built it all within it all

That is what is required
To build it all within it all
Within all that there is
Within entertainment till death

No one ever died of overexposure
Except me of course
I can't stand anything
I see you coming from miles away

But I do observe and learn
I do see what you have done and are doing
I need to do the same thing
I need to operate this shift in it all

What seems useless is crucial
What seems like unimportant is everything
Listen to me! Put all your money into it!
Or we have already lost the war

It creeps from everywhere all at once
As if nothing else ever existed
Well no I'm sorry, I reject it all!
I have something else in mind

Brainwashing has gone on for far too long
You will not win any other war that way
Your discourse is tired
It angry us all

Christ!
Don't apologise!
It doesn't matter you were drunk!
You must go further!

We will take back what was ours to begin with
We will once again build what it is that we're all about
You control everything, you can say whatever you want
But we are more powerful than you ever thought possible

We won't be mortgaging our future
We will finance and invest in our future
We will make our future happen
We will take back power and the control over our destiny

Why do I feel like I am mortgaging my future?
But did I ever have any kind of future?
How can you be afraid of destroying a future
That will never exist?

Unless you do something about it
Unless you build it yourself
For us all and for all humanity
To free us all

So a new world can finally emerge

If you plug enough devices and wires together
Eventually some sound might come out
If you re-programme enough applications
Eventually a new world might emerge

I've been working so damn hard!
To sort out all that technology
To make it all working by any means at my disposal
I thought I would eventually create a new reality

I can't even get the sound to work!
Let alone the images
And yet, I must re-create this world in 3D
So a new world can finally emerge

I got the soldering iron out
Got all those wires interconnected
Has technology evolved to a point where we can't fix anything?
How are we to create the new world?

It used to be so simple you know
You could connect two wires with your fingers
And all would be right with the world
The TV interconnected with the stereo system would work

Now you need a PhD in esoteric quantum mechanics
To get that computer to work
It is through thoughts and hard thinking
That something will eventually respond

I will plug this here
I will connect that there
I will re-organise the whole configuration
Until some sort of artificial intelligence emerges

A computer here
A switch box around there
Another processor in between
This thing is gonna think harder than I ever did!

I will learn that computer language
I will invent a new computer language
I will re-programme humanity
I will re-programme the world

If you plug enough devices and wires together
Eventually some sound will come out
If you re-programme enough applications
Eventually a new world will emerge

She'll be dead soon

You have no personality
We never exchanged one significant sentence
I can feel it like I never did before
You'll be dead soon

Do you even exist?
Did you really find this nice boyfriend?
Is having a baby all there is to it?
Is he supposed to be all that you'll never be?

That is not the way it should be
I will call you, I will meet you alone
I will speak to you
I will undercover the real you

Is there a real you?
Do you even exist?
Can you prove that there's something about you?
I'm not sure you're alive!

I feel like shaking you
You are one of mine
An extension of me
You must wake up and at least exist!

Assert yourself!
Make a difference!
You are not a puppet!

No one controls you?

What are you desires?
Or are you already fulfilling all that there is to fulfil
There is no excuse
Living in London is not enough

Have you ever even expressed one worthy opinion?
Do you exist at all?
Should we even consider you are here?
And for what purpose?

You might as well just be dead
Go back to where you come from
Go back to your mother's womb
From where you should never have gone out

No sister of mine
Will ever be so insignificant
That I must wonder if she is even real or alive
Maybe I misjudged you

Or you'll be dead soon
I can feel it...

Oh God, I wish it was that easy to rise above it!

When the whole world is up to get you
Or even just one or two nasty elements
The whole thing is then rotting
I don't know why we should care then

The more intelligent the thing becomes
The less practical it all becomes
We can't do anything anymore
They have us paralysed

I've been so careless
Like a terrorised dog
I felt the need to get down to your level
I have bad mouthed you everywhere

I thought I was just playing your own game
But I just about self-destructed
I have a conscience you see
I must rise over such trifle

Must I rise over such petty-mindedness?
Watch you destroy me and everyone else?
Accept it as if it was normal
For a low intelligence man to do what low intelligent men must do?

So easy it is then to start acting
Like the petty child you are
Chauvinism developed into an art form

Someone must win the war, should I let you win it?

I don't really care
I don't know why we should care then
Usually people like you do win the wars
Usually I just rise above it

Oh God, I wish it was that easy to rise above it
To just leave the place all to yourself
So you can move on to your next target
So you can move on up into the hierarchy

Oh God, I wish it was that easy to rise above it
Being so rich and unconcerned
That leaving it all behind would not even break my mood
If only there were other things to fall back on to

And yet I must rise above it
And yet I must move on
And yet I must not let it destroy me
I must just plough on

Not everything is on the line!
This is not the end of the world!
Who cares about such internal insignificant fights?
You have won! I'm out of here!

I will rise above it
I will move on
I will let you win you own little wars
I will fall back onto a myriad of other things

It is the only way to eventually rise above you

Rich and successful women know how to bring a hard on even on gay men

As rich and successful a woman as you are
Rather old actually
Does not matter
I have fallen in love with your intellect, I must marry you

Was it your intellect that I fell in love with?
Yes, of course, but how I can I be sure?
Could it be that you are so rich and powerful?
I only know I can get a hard on, and so we must marry

We must marry quick!
Before I lose my hard on
Before I understand what is going on
It is not natural for a gay man to fall in love with a woman

No matter the circumstances!
What have you done to me?
Have you blinded me with all your money and success?

As a person you are so perfect for me!

I am so confused
Gay men are only supposed to fall in love with Madonna
There are no consequences there
This love could never possibly ever be fulfilled

So much power!
So much humility!
So much intelligence!
So much knowledge of the high world!

I'm in love!
Finally I can get a hard on with a woman!
My parents will be so pleased!
I must marry you!

It is all Catholicism ever wished for
To convert gay men into straight ones
I'm so ready to be converted!
I want you in my bed every night!

I will be shot for saying such things
I will shoot myself for saying such things
It is so unnatural for me
After all, I am gay!

I should not be blinded by all your money
I should not be blinded by all your success
I should not be blinded by all your power
But I guess gay men just can't help themselves

But shit, it is your intellect!
We have such high end conversations!
I must admit
Perhaps I would have fallen in love with you anyway

As rich and successful a woman as you are
Rather old actually
Does not matter
I have fallen in love with you, I must marry you

Now, give me all your money and power

* * *

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