

# The Revolution

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# The Revolution

## Summary

Go on faking it!  
God is being recycled again  
Bringing you over to the universe  
All over London  
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  
The world owes us everything  
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  
Only you has ever been guilty of anything  
It's 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!  
Doctor, 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

Humanity could never have been great or achieve anything

I wish I could have been anyone else

Leaving behind the fake citizen status

Shedding that criminal past

Free us all

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

Desperate times calls for new thinking

You can still change the world

Getting rid of management

We have destroyed our future

The devolution of the human race

Vindication

Such scheming mind should be rich by now

We won't be sold another cheap crucified Jesus Christ story

How can we corrupt such young clever minds?

Just in the right mood for you

One hit wonder

Oh why oh why must I marry that loser?

Early birds are all suckers to the man

Anonymous

I cannot live in god's country

Science is the apocalypse!

God is a nuclear bomb

I will revolutionise everything!

I'm a thinking time bomb  
A lifetime of failures and mediocrity  
If only we weren't so afraid of change  
It is up to you to change the world  
It doesn't matter, I exist out of time  
There is no threshold to insanity  
We cannot speak, hear our plea!  
As an individual you are the most powerful person there is  
None of you deserve to hear the truth  
Who am I and who are you?  
The secret of keeping people happy the world over  
Be your own mafia  
Any saviour has always been but a cancer cell  
Not one of them had the guts to speak  
You're only as effective as your last extreme outburst  
You are afraid of the truth  
I have a deep need to save your soul  
All out unto the universe  
The night is still so very young  
We must seek the future  
Bring on the Revolution!  
I feel the Inner World  
And so hear us God  
I will not lie even for God  
There will be a war that we cannot survive  
Escaping the universe  
Nothing ever so simple  
We as humanity we have arrived  
We will bring humanity into the next cycle of history

# 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 get 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

## **Bringing you over to the Universe**

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

I've lost all identity  
I'm a poor man  
I mean nothing  
Born nowhere  
In between two masters  
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 nowhere  
When I could save the 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 can change everyone

I will change you forever!

As I am a man from no man's land  
And this is what we do  
Change your whole mind  
And bring you somewhere else  
Open your eyes to the new world!  
I will bring you there  
All the way across the universe!

I am just about anything right now that I feel  
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  
Brace yourself!

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

## **All over London**

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

## **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  
Just science

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

Such revolutionary ideas  
Belong to the history books  
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 propoganda, 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 inside  
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!  
It must be heard all over the world!

A world in waiting is desperate  
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!

And 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 else

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!

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!

## **No longer setting any limit**

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

## **The world owes us everything**

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?

It is a law of nature  
The only law in the animal kingdom  
If you feel strong enough to be the King  
You might as well be

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

Should we revert back to the law of nature?  
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  
Only soldiers and countries  
Can bypass the law

My country is at war  
It is 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 fate 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 fate 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?  
We don't know how, we don't know when  
But we will cost you your job  
You will leave in absolute disgrace

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

We'll still see your way out  
We'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 fate 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**

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!

## **Only you has ever been guilty of anything**

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 without realising?

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!

I can see you are desperate  
Grasping at straws to incriminate me  
To incriminate us all  
In the name of just about anything

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's 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 our relationship!

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**

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 word 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 an anarchist  
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 representative 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 millions?  
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!

## **Doctor, you will never understand our neurosis**

Doctor, you are not paying attention  
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 legacy science closed to everything revolutionary  
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 renew itself and save us all!

Doctor, you must open your mind  
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?

Doctor, so quickly you dismissed everything I said  
I'm so sorry for you  
You are not a truth seeking scientist  
That breed of scientist is long dead

Doctor, you're still parroting standard theory  
Continue to study humanity closely  
Our collective neurosis  
To find the truth about this world

Doctor, any new idea to consider?  
You are in such a position  
To make a difference  
Why are you not making a difference?

Doctor, you are useless  
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

Doctor, you are an absolute failure  
I feel sorry for you  
You're not getting any closer to our collective neurosis  
It will be our ultimate downfall

Doctor, you are repeating the errors of the past  
You don't understand passion  
You don't understand humanity  
You don't understand instinct of survival

Doctor, 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 end 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 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

Science is now a taboo word  
Not that science was on the right track anyway  
Repeat after me, everything will be just fine  
Mentioning climate change will get you killed

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

## **Humanity could never have been great or achieve anything**

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

Deep down  
I'm not sure I want to be anyone else  
Better not leave it to the next generation  
Better ourselves being larger than life

## **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 sinned  
I have stolen  
I have killed

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

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

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

And I will do it again and again and again

## **Free us all**

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 angers 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 your desires?  
Or are you already fulfilling all that there is to fulfil  
There is no excuse  
Living 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 badmouthed 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 your 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 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

## **Desperate times calls for new thinking**

By the time the depression is over  
There will be nothing left of the world we knew  
Most industries will have died  
We'll be suffering withdrawal symptoms from our unfulfilled addictions

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
Ways to finance our way out  
Ways to grow and survive despite the virtual crisis  
The world will not stop on the bad accounting from bankers

Desperate times calls for new thinking!  
Let's call on all the new ways to get heard!  
Let's finance ourselves without banks!  
Without third parties in between!

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
By the time the recession is over  
None of the usual billionaires will be making any money  
But the right people will finally reach out and get their due

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
We don't need the banks!  
We don't need financiers!  
We can achieve it all directly!

We know what we want!  
We will pay directly beforehand

We will make it happen for sure  
We don't care about any virtual recession

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
Let's get to the Internet  
Let's pay directly for what we want to happen  
If we pay upfront, we'll get what we want

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
Let's bypass the banks and investors and publishers  
Let's bypass third parties money maker sharks  
Let's bypass everything!

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
We will get what we want  
We will just get the roundabout way to make it happen  
Life goes on, creativity goes on, paying for it more directly goes on

Desperate times calls for new thinking  
We will make it happen more direct  
The whole world is changing  
Creativity will go on

## **You can still change the world**

If you show any initiative  
If you show any abilities  
You will instantly be put aside  
They just don't like anyone capable of achieving great things

You're so powerful dear, in destroying everyone  
It is all so much more rewarding  
When someone can succeed  
Despite all the obstacles in the way

You're trying your very best  
But even your very best won't succeed  
In stopping me  
In stopping us all

There is a call out there for desperate people  
Intent on succeeding no matter what  
They will succeed in spite of you  
Shame that it is not because of you

You're never allowed to achieve much in this world  
Your great talents and abilities  
They will never be used  
They will never be recognised

You have to fight to get it out there  
You have to fight to destroy the obstacles  
You need all the determination in the world  
And then you might succeed in spite of everything

They will put you aside

They will hide you  
They will destroy you  
They will make sure you don't reach anyone

You will still create  
You will still reach out  
Because you are doing what you feel is right  
Because you are doing what people wants to hear

You will succeed  
You will go around these destroyers of worlds  
In spite of everything and everyone  
You will change the world

## **Getting rid of management**

One must understand all boundaries  
One must find a way around all boundaries  
One must break all boundaries  
One must escape and make it all happen

You left me little choice  
You have proven your unworthiness  
Listening to those voices from the past  
You're not learning the new way of dealing with people

You have only invited disloyalty  
You have put into place revenge  
Hate is all there is now  
We will destroy you

What were you thinking?  
Were you thinking at all?  
You had no idea did you?  
You were not up for promotion at all

None of them were  
And now we're suffering greatly for it  
What would be required now  
To get rid of management

Desperate feeling that nothing will ever get better  
That something went horribly wrong with the world  
Highly motivated in annihilating everything  
Is all that has been achieved

One must understand all boundaries  
One must find a way around all boundaries  
One must break all boundaries  
One must escape and make it all happen

## **We have destroyed our future**

We've past the stage

Where stress was just too much  
Been there done that  
I exploded for all to hear

We've past the stage  
Of the official complaints  
Been there done that  
I'm accused of just about everything

We've past the stage  
Of the preliminary investigation  
Been there done that  
I am charged with gross misconduct

We've past the stage  
Of the official disciplinary hearing  
Been there done that  
I wrote a hundred pages Bible about all that's wrong here

We've past the stage  
Of the stress assessment  
Been there done that  
Oh, I'm not stressed at all now

We've past the stage  
Of the mediation process  
Been there done that  
I just love everyone, although I just wish to kill them all

We've past the stage  
Of the grievance process  
Been there done that  
I've accused everyone of bullying and harassment

We've past the stage  
Of being unable to work together  
Been there done that  
Now we're so embarrassed we just want to die

I hate to say it but I told you so  
They pushed it and you pushed it  
To such limits that now  
We don't know where to look

It all changed when you decided not to back down  
It all changed when I decided not to back down  
Suddenly we've all realised how serious it became  
When truly none of it was ever serious to begin with

What stage are we at exactly?  
You're so nice  
In such a plastic way  
Only makes me feel like exploding again

What stage are we at exactly?  
Can we go on like this or someone will crack?  
Obviously you won't crack

Obviously I won't crack

What stage are we at exactly?  
Superficiality to a peak never reached before  
Pretending everything is even better than before  
No one in their right mind could buy it

What stage are we at exactly?  
The point of no return  
Nothing will ever be like it was  
We've destroyed our future

What stage are we at exactly?  
Waiting to see where it will all end  
You and I will push it as far as it can go  
We have destroyed our future

Not that anyone cares

## **The devolution of the human race**

And I thought you were brainless  
And I thought you were useless  
You're still useless  
But you're certainly not brainless

It was charming to see you  
Taking over  
Shining in the limelight for one moment  
Just to let everyone down soon after

I suppose this is the right way to go  
Destroy the competition  
Take their place but give it only 10% of your time  
And still rack up all the glory

Brilliant!  
You won't even fail  
You've lowered the bar so low  
You've established the new standard of uselessness

In the process I also lowered myself  
I gave it my best shot at destroying you  
But I guess I am not evil enough  
I am not as evil as you

You so desperately wanted it  
Well you have it now  
Deliver at least at half the level it was before  
Surely everyone can see your game?

It was still brilliant  
You are still shining  
Who would have thought that vain glories  
Was all that this world had been reduced to?

In the meantime everything is breaking down  
We've reached the point where we cannot function  
But hey everyone's blind to it  
And I thought you were brainless

The devolution of the human race

## **Vindication**

Why did we have to go through all this?  
What were you hoping to accomplish?  
What have you gain?  
What have we lost?

We were once again vindicated  
It does come as a surprise  
All is but only a matter of opinion  
When the process' so biased

And what now?  
What other eggs are you incubating that might hatch?  
Do we need your plastic smile?  
The friendship of hypocrites?

We're not damaged goods  
We came out unscathed  
You wish you could say the same  
You've alienated us all

You've accomplished a great deal  
The whole place's in shamble  
People're running for the exits  
Morale never been so low

Lose your sense of ethics  
Fairness and justice  
Witness the results every single time  
A whole revolution

## **Such scheming mind should be rich by now**

Your mind always seems calculating  
In such a capitalist world  
How can it make its millions?  
We'll eventually find a way

Such a creative and explosive mind!  
Not made to be idle  
Not made for a tiny existence  
Such scheming mind was made to conquer the world!

We must be successful!  
We must make money!  
We must rule an army!

We must free ourselves!

When all that truly matters  
Is that such a mind should create  
Create something, anything  
For such a mind to be so rich by now

This world is filled with vacuity  
I love you baby songs and novels  
Horror games where everyone at the end dies  
Oh, this culture is so rich of everything vacuous

Such vast emptiness is this space!  
It must be filled up with calculated things  
So many of them so all lines are blurred  
Such scheming mind should be rich by now

I've been trying  
I've been trying to re-create  
Multiculturalism as an art form  
Clever immigrants starting at the bottom

Here comes the holiday of a lifetime  
Piccadilly Circus, Oxford Circus, Leicester Square  
By law one must start a business  
Let it be an opened 'til late corner shop

The whole family will help  
Every single penny counts  
These things are rotting, check the past date  
Have you ensured the products' rotation?

Be damned with customer service!  
Every cheated penny counts  
Everything is rotting, have you ensured rotation?  
We're all slaves now!

Such a corner must be by Ealing Common  
Trees and pottery and other useless things  
Not quite what anyone had in mind  
Whilst creating something to collect this billion

Maybe there's another way  
Without planning for a global international corporation  
To make a couple of thousands of pounds a month  
As the one way to stop the alienation

One way left, an arranged marriage to make something of you  
You'll marry that low-key brainless manager in Sheffield  
Was that the best you could find for your daughter?  
Another useless one gone down the drain

Pushed to such limits that were beyond you  
Let's run for any exit still available  
There must still be a way to escape it all  
Without ever escaping anything

Your mind always seems calculating  
In such a capitalist world  
How can it make its millions?  
We'll eventually find a way

We're desperate! We must survive!  
We must leave any kind of legacy!  
We must buy a Mercedes even if it bankrupts us!  
We must guarantee a future to our children!

Such a creative and explosive mind!  
Not made to be idle  
Not made for a tiny existence  
Such scheming mind was made to conquer the world!

With such a calculated mind  
We'll eventually find a way  
With such a scheming mind  
We should be rich by now

We must be successful!  
We must make money!  
We must rule an army!  
We must free ourselves!

## **We won't be sold another cheap crucified Jesus Christ story**

Finally! We're back to the dark ages  
There's something to denounce  
Something to fight for  
We must once again secularise everything

By just being me, I've become such a threat  
I must now be arrested and silenced  
By saying nothing significant  
I'm suddenly a revolutionary

So easy nowadays it is to become an anarchist  
Even a crowned one  
So subversive we all are  
Unless we shut up and don't exist

They picked the wrong time  
To knock us back into ignorance  
Smart phones and Internet just exploded everywhere  
Even in Africa and China

No problem, they've already gained control  
Of the info freako age and all governments  
With enough money it will always be possible  
To bring back the dark ages

Are we brainwashed enough  
To still fear sin and God?



Or are we brainwashed enough  
To fear the law and the police?

Have we got nothing else to say?  
In the name of the Father  
In the name of the CEO/President  
In the name of non-existent entities?

All is always all about religion  
All is always all about politics  
All is always all about control and order  
So one can continue to get rich beyond belief on our back

Ignorance is preferable  
Genocides are preferable  
Natural resources to your name are preferable  
Power is only possible through going back to the dark ages

They had to change tactics  
They know we know how corrupt they are  
They simply now deny it and plough on  
Collecting their millions as they go

They picked the wrong time  
To knock us back into ignorance  
Why bother trying?  
Just for appearances?

No more weak minds around here  
We won't be sold another cheap crucified Jesus Christ story  
We'll never go back to the dark ages  
A revolution will happen first

## **How can we corrupt such young clever minds?**

I reckon corrupting the youth is easy  
It happens all the time  
Is it not our first ever target?  
All must be brainwashed!

No matter how long it takes  
I must bring everyone to me  
To my way of thinking  
Convince them of the path to freedom

You'll make this revolution happen  
I won't have to do anything  
The youth is so easily influenced  
So easily corrupted

Yeah cheer for me man!  
I'm such a brain, yes I am  
One way or another  
I'll make it happen

All through you

I'll make it all happen  
Are we not just pawns?  
Are you not just a pawn?

We're always but pawns  
In anyone's game  
In anyone's brainwashing session  
You are useless anyway now

I've no need to brainwash people  
I've no need to control anyone  
Such young clever minds  
Should find the right way out on their own

Do they need guidance?  
Do they need a voice?  
And who cares?  
No one

Let's all the world be destroyed  
No one gives a shit  
Let it all go back to dust  
It's in the Bible so it must be true

I will brainwash all who can hear  
I must brainwash all who can stand  
Because they're so brainwashed already  
Someone needs to show them the way out

## **Just in the right mood for you**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This is a suffering world  
And it ain't any better  
As evolution goes on  
We still suffer and suffer for eternity

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

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

## **One hit wonder**

You cannot be one thing for just one day  
You can only be something that you are every day  
If you are a one hit wonder  
I guess you never really were anything in the first place

But then again  
Who are you really?  
That one hit wonder?  
Or everything else of no significance?

You have talents  
Or you have none  
You reach the top on your own  
Or someone else gets you there for just one day

Are you a fraud?  
Do you mean anything?  
Is your one hit wonder  
To be taken at face value?

Well, for a start  
Your one hit wonder  
Changed the world on a massive scale  
It is now in the psyche of humanity

There's no turning back  
At this point it don't matter  
How this one hit wonder happened  
It is history

You have genius or you don't  
Somehow genius happened on that day  
And that's great and that's it  
Now you can return into the shadow of failures

One hit wonders  
Is all the world is built from  
One hit wonders  
Make history and change everything

No talent is required  
Only luck and being at the right place at the right time  
One hit wonders are everything  
They make us who we are

No one knows how it happens  
But somehow sometimes it does happen  
Genius in action universally recognised  
Nothing is more powerful

If only you could be so lucky  
To be able to accomplish  
At the very least one hit wonder in your life  
It could go on to change everything

It happens in this one moment  
When you do not even think about what you are doing  
It then just happens  
And it goes on to change the world

## **Oh why oh why must I marry that loser?**

Oh why oh why?  
Across the old empire  
Against all odds from the colonies  
Must remain these old traditions?

I'm Ms Kaur, call me Princess  
I've been flirting so much  
Gone out on a date so much  
I can't keep up

But don't touch  
I must be a virgin  
Don't ask so I won't lie  
Oh why oh why must I?

Oh why oh why must I  
Marry that loser from Coventry?  
If it must be arranged

Could you not find me something better?

I will resist!  
It is illegal in this country!  
I will sue you, my own parents  
We are no longer in India!

That old colleague at work  
That old snoop so watchful of my every move  
That old witch so ready to denounce me  
And to propose her cousin from Coventry!

I cannot believe that you are considering it!  
I am disgusted that you would listen!  
I don't care if they mortgaged their house to buy an outdated Mercedes!  
I can see through it all!

This is a conspiracy against my happiness  
That failure of a cousin in Coventry  
Marry him yourself old crow!  
I will have nothing to do with that brainless toad

I'm Mrs Kaur, call me Princess  
I'm now married to a useless manager from Coventry  
His parents had the 1986 Mercedes  
We're very poor and I'm very unhappy

Oh why oh why must I?  
Oh why oh why must you?  
Oh why oh why?  
That is the question

I'm Mrs Kaur, call me Princess  
I will divorce that bastard!  
I will find my own success and happiness!  
We are no longer in India!

Oh why oh why?  
Across the old empire  
Against all odds from the colonies  
Must remain these old traditions?

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

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

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

It is burning deep inside of me  
I must bite my lips not to say anything

Whilst my brain is going into overdrive  
And I'm ready to speak faster than I can think to stop

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

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

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

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

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

I don't really care if the boat sinks  
I don't care if the establishment wishes to commit suicide  
Listening to you will certainly make it happen  
It kills me because I am all too aware

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

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

Early birds are all suckers to the man

## **Anonymous**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Anonymously

## **I cannot live in god's country**

I wish I could say my leaders were corrupted to the teeth  
A bunch of brainless suckers sucking up the whole GDP for themselves  
That elections were knowingly rigged and no one cared  
That democracy was not in their vocabulary and a revolution was ongoing

But, but, but...

My country is the best in the world  
With the highest standard of living possible  
People would kill to be born in my country  
I have no reason whatsoever to wish to live elsewhere

But, but, but...

Whenever I wake up in god's country I just want to die  
It is not the country I thought it was

Propaganda is such an efficient tool  
I can see all the flaws, it is hell

But, but, but...

Certainly it is still the best country in the world  
I could close my eyes  
Forgo reading newspapers and watching the news  
Watch fiction on TV and forget it all

But, but, but...

It goes beyond ignoring the problem  
It goes beyond being blind to it all  
When I wake up in god's country  
I just wish to commit suicide

But, but, but...

I cannot explain it  
It is not related to anything  
I just can't live in god's country  
I can't explain why

But, but, but...

I'm sure there is a good reason  
I thought we were destined for so much more  
Ideals and values that could truly change the world  
I aspire to so much more than my country is capable of

But, but, but...

I guess there is a reason somewhere deep down  
Why I cannot live in the country I was born in  
If I were living there I would not survive  
It is out of my control

But, but, but...

There are grassier knolls out there outside  
So welcoming I now want to die there instead  
I just cannot survive anywhere else  
Maybe I can, I just don't know their reach

But, but, but...

Why should I have to live in my country?  
Get rid of all these bureaucratic fences!  
I should be able to live anywhere I want!  
Why must we die in the square we were born?

But, but, but...

There is no but that can explain any of this  
It is not for you to say or protect or dictate  
This is a very small planet we are sharing



We are free, as free as the universe out there

But, but, but...

There is no but that can explain any of this  
For whatever reason, just accept it  
I cannot live in god's country!  
Open up the world! Free us all!

No more buts in god's country  
There is no but that can explain any of this

## **Science is the apocalypse!**

Someone has to stop science  
Because science is leading us to the apocalypse  
We all thought religious wars would bring it on full blast  
In the end science alone is bringing the end of the world

We have almost reached the end  
None of us will survive  
Science alone is responsible  
Only real science can save us now

Nothing we ever invented  
Nothing we ever thought of  
Was ever based on sound science  
It was all trial and errors and unexpected discoveries

We never understood anything  
Based on first principles  
We never made any scientific discoveries  
Based on any real understanding of the laws of physics

That is it!  
We have reached the end  
It is time  
To throw away all of science

That is it!  
Standard theory has proved disastrous  
It is time  
For a theory of everything

We must let go of Newton and Einstein!  
We must consider everything else  
We must identify the real underlying reality  
We must understand everything from first principles

Time to admit an absolute failure!  
Of just about everything  
Time to be more adventurous  
Don't you think you could at least voice some doubts?

Cosmology and quantum mechanics were dead on arrival  
You know perfectly well that none of it makes any sense

As soon as you are about to mention the word weird  
Well you know then it is not science

If you cannot speak and express yourself  
If you cannot state how wrong it all is  
If somehow you feel peer pressure  
Don't you think you could at least voice some doubts?

Who's gonna change everything?  
Have you never heard of freedom of speech in science?  
Must be worrying losing that unremarkable career of yours  
I thought that Nobel Prize was your only motivation and ambition

Someone has to stop science  
Because science is leading us to the apocalypse  
We all thought religious wars would bring it on full blast  
In the end science alone is bringing about the end of the world

We have almost reached the end  
None of us will survive  
Science alone is responsible  
Only real science can save us now

It is time  
To throw away all of science  
It is time  
For a theory of everything

## **God is a nuclear bomb**

Read your classics  
Read your history  
God is a nuclear bomb  
That will annihilate us all

## **I will revolutionise everything!**

I will revolutionise everything  
Because no one else will  
On such a scale I am thinking of  
You won't even recognise your world

Just like anything revolutionary  
Released into the world with such passion  
To have such an impact  
That forever the world will be changed

It seems so easy in retrospect  
But it is such a nightmare  
But yes I will bring head on, on quite a scale  
A whole revolution

Who would have thought  
Someone born nowhere

Just through thinking and expressing an opinion  
Could solve so instantly all our worldwide problems?

Our whole science changed overnight  
All our main issues gone with the wind  
All the wars worldwide  
Terminated just like that

If I ever felt the need to feel out of my mind  
Now is the time  
I will bring about a new industrial revolution  
I will singlehandedly save the world

I suffered you!  
I didn't listen to you!  
I told you to get lost but you didn't!  
Boy I was right!

Such small mentality  
Such hell you are capable of  
You have tried your best to destroy me  
You can take it to your grave

Vindication!  
Vindication on such a scale!  
It will make the history books  
I will make damn sure history remembers you

I will save the world!  
I am not powered on nuclear energy  
I am powered on something that will forever change your existence  
I will revolutionise everything!

## **I'm a thinking time bomb**

Brace yourself!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Brace yourself!

## **A lifetime of failures and mediocrity**

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

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

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

## **If only we weren't so afraid of change**

If only we weren't so afraid of change  
We would be halfway across the galaxy by now  
Such love of such hopeless hallucinations  
Keeps us just about where we've always been  
Just the thing the doctor ordered  
A holographic universe for disabled minds  
Incapable to see through any window  
Out from any world such thinking machine has to offer  
Time has stopped many times  
You never noticed  
This world is being overtaken  
By beings made of gases  
You will soon be one of them  
You never noticed  
These buildings on your way to work  
They disappear and new ones appear all the time  
You never noticed  
You can change everything overnight  
In your mind alone  
You never noticed

Can we just drop everything  
To follow our heart and soul?  
So many times we have done it  
Why can't we do it anymore?  
Such perfect life dying in any routine  
Or must we again run around the planet  
With not a care in the world  
For any consequence?  
No longer believing in determinism  
Should have gone left when the path presented itself  
Are we really following some sort of destiny?  
Driving us right into fatalism?  
Or do we make exactly out of this life  
What we create?  
Only stopped by fear  
The fear of change  
If only there were not so many considerations  
If only our brain could stop thinking  
If only we were not so afraid of change  
We could embrace all that creativity has to offer

## **It is up to you to change the world**

Oh God  
I am dying  
I can feel it out of every pore  
I must change the world before I die

Oh God  
Will you let me  
Change it all before I fall asleep?

I can feel myself leaving this world forever

Maybe this world never deserved it  
Never deserved to know the truth  
Was never meant for anything  
I don't believe it

Oh God  
I might just die tonight  
None of those pills can help  
What am I to do?

I must just die  
It doesn't matter  
Anyone else will pick up  
Where I left it

If only I could believe it  
But I don't believe it  
I am one in this world  
Only I can change everything

I must fight it!  
I must survive!  
I must operate this change!  
I must save the world!

Why do I have to die?  
Why do I feel like this?  
Maybe this world does not deserve to be saved  
Maybe this world has always been left to its own devices

Why should I care?  
Why would I want to save it?  
I am dying!  
I am as good as dead!

I can no longer write  
I must go to bed and sleep  
Sleep forever  
And not care for anything in this world

It was meant to be  
Perhaps, maybe not  
Surely something will remain of my legacy?  
Maybe I haven't done enough

I must change this world before I die  
But I might just die before it happens  
I'm not sure who to blame but I'm so tired  
It is now up to you to change the world

**It doesn't matter, I exist out of time**

Man, you are trying very hard  
To destroy me

Make it your best shot  
Because next I take over the world

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

I only exist for posterity

## **There is no threshold to insanity**

There is a deep truth about us  
That we could never possibly admit  
I can only hope you will never check it up  
As then all would be revealed

A deep truth no one could admit  
Something that shows its face every once in a while  
Every once in a while if not on a daily basis  
And yet without ever however crossing the line

A deep truth no one could admit  
Oh dear I just can't be sure  
I just can't be sure we can control ourselves  
And reveal to all just how insane we are

We've been so good at it for years  
Promotion after promotion  
Climbing and creeping to the top  
And suddenly this sociopath is at the top of his game

I can't be sure if I am not guiltier  
Than the ones I sentence every day  
I cross the line on a daily basis  
Is it not obvious to all?

There is a deep truth about me  
I am absolutely insane  
And yet I went on to pretend for a lifetime  
That I was as normal as you would like to think you are

But I have a theory  
That we are all insane  
That we are all sociopaths  
And that nothing will stop us

Humanity has already failed the test  
Of the threshold of insanity  
We get away with war and murder every day  
And since we are in power we get away with it

It has lasted for centuries  
Psychopaths in power  
Such brilliance no one could resist  
Such evil no one could confront

There is a deep truth about us  
We are absolutely insane  
No one ever realised  
Because we can pretend better than most

Believe me I long for the day



Someone will not only recognise it  
And denounce us  
But we are all so weak we can go on to pretend forever

We are absolutely insane  
And yet none of you ever said anything  
To remove us from power  
It says a lot about you

Well then we will just go on  
Acting like the insane men we are  
Revealing a bit more every day  
Until you are all on your knees

There is a double edge sword  
About insanity  
The insane ones  
And the sane ones so willing to accept it

No one will remove us from power  
I will go on sentencing you to death  
In all our insanity  
That for so long we have been able to hide so well

There is no threshold to insanity

## **We cannot speak, hear our plea!**

We cannot speak  
We cannot tell  
You must find out  
You must act

You're royalty  
You're responsible for the whole damn thing  
You finally paid us a visit  
On the back of our anonymous complaints

You know damn well by now  
The place is a wreck  
Are you not gonna do something about it?  
Get rid of them all!

You finally paid us a visit  
Don't expect us to tell you anything  
Don't ever hope to find the truth from any of us  
Aren't you supposed to have a sixth sense?

Oh he was so happy after you left!  
He thought he had you in his pocket  
He manipulated you so well  
No one could shut him up

I hope you read the anonymous letters  
There are just too many retributions  
So vengeful they are

We could never hope to speak openly about anything

Hear our plea!  
But don't hope to hear anything in person  
We cannot speak our mind!  
We cannot openly denounce anything!

Do you deserve your title?  
Do you deserve to be royalty?  
Well prove it  
Save us all!

Hear our plea!  
Get rid of them all!  
And so suddenly  
Everything will change

We cannot speak  
We cannot tell  
You must find out  
You must act

Get rid of them all!

## **As an individual you are the most powerful person in the world**

You probably have a vision  
Of a government lost in all its bureaucracy  
You could not be more wrong  
Our government is obsessed with public opinion

Trust me, I used to work for the Prime Minister  
Everything you say I had to transcribe  
Everything you ever said  
Was read by the Prime Minister

As an individual speaking up his or her mind  
You are being heard  
You make a difference  
You stop the nightmare from happening

You probably have a vision of being so powerless  
You have no idea how paranoid the government is  
How crippled the Prime Minister is  
He or she will hear everything before saying anything

As an individual  
You are the most powerful person in the world  
You can make such a difference  
So what are you waiting for?

There is nothing that is said about anything  
Anywhere in the whole world  
Before it must all be transcribed

For your Prime Minister to read before he or she says anything

It decides policy  
It dictates laws  
Public opinion is reduced to what is said  
Public opinion matters

So say something  
Bring it to the news  
Make sure it is worthy of being heard  
You will then change everything

You probably have a vision  
Of a government lost in all its bureaucracy  
You could not be more wrong  
Our government is obsessed with public opinion

Trust me, I used to work for the Prime Minister  
Everything you say I had to transcribe  
Everything you ever said  
Was read by the Prime Minister

So say something!  
Say something!  
You will be heard!

As an individual, you are the most powerful person in the world

## **None of you deserve to hear the truth**

Can I get even weirder?  
Oh yes I can  
Because none of you  
Are worth it

None of you deserve to hear the truth  
About this world  
I've stated it widely  
With no impact whatsoever

So what am I supposed to conclude?  
None of you deserve to hear the truth  
That's all  
Isn't this re-assuring

You are not ready for the truth  
I'm afraid you'll never be ready for the truth  
Maybe one day  
You'll develop the brain for it

I guess that as long as I know the truth  
That I die knowing the truth  
Is all that really matters  
And for all I care you can die ignorant

## Who am I and who are you?

Who are you?  
Who are you people?  
Why are you here?  
Don't you care at all for what I have to say?

I don't know you people  
I don't know how you ended up here listening to me  
All I know is that none of you care for me or for what I say  
We have nothing in common, we are too different

I don't know how I ended up here  
Thinking this was where I could be heard  
Make a difference  
Change a whole world that must be changed

Sometimes it is better to disappear here  
And reappear there and everywhere  
I don't know what I'm doing here  
I don't think you want me here, so I'm gone

There's no point imposing oneself upon a world  
Not embracing such a point of view  
There's no point imposing myself  
Upon you

There's never been anyone like me as I defy any statistic or category  
There's never been anyone who liked me  
There's never been anyone who ever thought I deserved to exist  
There's no one who cares if I live or die

I don't think I'm right for you  
I don't think I think like you  
People like you all my life always but loathed me  
People like you always felt I never even existed

This will be my last poem here  
Because despite everything  
I don't think I am like any of you  
I don't think any of you could like me

In real life none of you would want to be my friend  
No one ever appreciated me  
I don't blame anyone for that  
I was just born out of this world

I don't want to impose myself upon you  
I think together you are capable of a lot  
But I cannot see myself sharing in your ideals  
I'm way too out there

I just know we are not compatible  
So sorry I took so much of your space  
Now it is all yours to do as you wish  
But I'm sure you will go on just fine if not better without me

I'll find my way  
I'll find some other outlet to express myself  
I don't know, maybe it is not meant to be  
I don't know, maybe I'm not meant to be

Who am I and who are you?

## **The secret of keeping people happy the world over**

When one is given real power  
Over the multitude all over  
For the first time ever  
This is the real test

When one is given real power  
And decides to follow how it has always been done  
Or manage the way one really feels like it should be  
This is the real test

When one is given real power  
Is everyone aware how hard it is?  
Despite the nightmare is everyone happy?  
This is the challenge

When one is given real power  
The challenge of leading is to keep everyone happy  
No matter the nightmare ahead  
Is everyone happy with why they have to work so hard?

It is all so simple  
You must be honest  
You must listen and be flexible  
You must explain everything

It is all so simple  
You must share in the nightmare  
You must do more than anyone else  
You must lead by example

It is all so simple  
You must be so approachable  
So understanding and compassionate  
You must kill yourself over keeping everyone happy

It is all so simple!  
How successful would you be?  
Keep everyone happy somehow!  
No excuse, keep everyone happy!

Don't you ever forget  
Being so elated with empowerment is meaningless  
For everyone to be so elated to work so damn hard  
If even one is unhappy

Don't you ever forget  
No job is ever worth it when people are unhappy

Unhappiness is never due to hard work or heavy workloads  
Unhappiness is only due to injustice and unfairness

Don't you ever forget  
People are willing to kill themselves over that workload  
People can be so happy to kill themselves over that workload  
But only as long as they know what's going on and they respect you

Don't you ever forget!  
Management style is everything  
You must only ever promote the right people  
You must only promote someone able to keep everyone happy

Put a spin on everything  
Happening anywhere else  
As no one has any time to care  
But one must be happy

Put a spin on everything  
Of being a miserable employee  
With no future whatsoever and no way out  
And yet feel part of something greater than oneself

Put a spin on everything  
When everyone feels part of a whole  
As there's only one thing management must do  
Is to keep people happy the world over

Put a spin on everything!  
When everyone feels elated with empowerment  
When everyone shares in this empowerment  
And makes decisions that affects the whole world

The secret of keeping people happy the world over

## **Be your own mafia**

So much one can expect from one who appears the same  
Up out there and powerful  
Will only be deceived  
As there's never been any kind of mafia

The first generation was bad enough  
So closed up in its own bubble universe  
It felt it was unreachable  
It ended up deep in depression and soon out of the way

The next generation was a bit more clever  
And still it was nowhere near a mafia  
Only flirting on the edge of some things in common  
But in the end all meaningless to the core

You can ask for a free piece of advice from me  
I'm afraid you can only get cryptic answers  
I too only live within my own little bubble universe  
But right there I am most powerful

You are only as powerful as you feel deep inside  
Only ever as creative and productive  
As your full potential once unleashed unto the world  
You make the very world you exist in

You never needed support or a mafia to get anywhere  
You never have to hope from anything external to yourself  
You create the very world you live in  
Be your own mafia

## **Any saviour has always been but a cancer cell**

There's something very odd about cancer cells  
They never stop multiplying  
Unlike normal cells they never actually die  
Only by destroying everything can we eradicate them

Immortal natural born killers  
All over the world  
Taking over everything  
Until all life is extinct

In a shocking doctrine  
Of vampire capitalism  
With a corporation for government  
All sold to our money God

We are powerless  
They suck out life out of us  
Because we let them  
They suck out all life out of us

Our new religion of privatisations and monopolies  
Pushed to such limits  
That it only works for the few who own everything  
Including our soul

There's something very odd about you  
Just like a cancer cell  
You simply multiply without losing any of your effectiveness  
And unlike any of us you are immortal

Mortal natural killer cells  
We've all died in the last attacks  
Because any saviour has always been but  
A cancer cell

## **Not one of them had the guts to speak**

Not one

Not one of them  
Not even one

Had the guts to stand up  
And speak

Oh God it ain't easy  
When none of them have the guts to stand up  
And say something  
They're all afraid

I have the determination  
The force of character  
The pretence necessary  
To speak the truth

Oh I have been silenced  
I have been humiliated  
I have been destroyed  
But I'm stronger for it

I'm afraid one voice amongst the billions  
Made no difference at all  
Or has it?  
Who knows?

When the future of humanity depends on it  
When our right to happiness and freedom is on the line  
Our survival absolutely denied  
From these fears justified

What is there to fear from speaking one's mind?  
No matter the consequences  
When you're alone on your endeavour  
So instantly wipes you off the planet

One must develop a forceful mind  
Not easily manipulated  
With an ability to denounce idiocy  
And eliminate stupidity from any authority

Oh God it ain't easy  
When none of them have the guts to stand up  
And say something  
They're all afraid

Not one of them  
Not even one  
Had the guts to stand up  
And speak

Not even one

**You're only as effective as your last extreme outburst**

Don't kid yourself  
You are already forgotten  
You can write 40 books  
And your death will confirm your hopelessness



There is never any legacy to be achieved in life  
Just like there's no hope for any legacy in death  
You are only as effective as the present brings  
You're only as effective as your last extreme outburst

By all means, keep building your legacy  
But don't kid yourself  
No one has heard you  
No one will ever hear you

For that you would need to write something else  
You would need someone ready to spend a million in marketing  
You would need to dilute whatever it is you need to say  
You would need to say nothing of consequence

How much of a whore are you?  
Can you repeat what they have to say?  
Or perhaps you lack the imagination whilst your deadline is approaching?  
Isn't this world a wonder with so many parrots all over the place?

If anyone can offer any real opinion  
Gained after much research and thinking  
Of how we can change this world  
And make it better somehow

Without compromise  
Without becoming a prostitute  
Repeating ad nauseam the party line  
There is no future in such freedom

By all means, keep building your legacy  
But don't kid yourself  
No one has heard you  
No one will ever hear you

You're only as effective as your last extreme outburst

## **You are afraid of the truth**

I gave you every opportunity to hear the truth  
I brought you there where the crime was committed  
I left you there with all the witnesses  
I let them tell you the whole truth and nothing but the truth

They told you nothing  
Because you failed to ask them the right questions  
Somehow though you succeeded in asking me the right questions  
You knew something was not right

I offered you all the answers to your questions  
I offered you the truth  
Because I am so tired of this whole existence  
I want a way out

I offered you all the answers to your questions

I offered you the truth  
But you refused it  
You told me to shut up

You are afraid of the truth  
You know what the truth means  
The truth irretrievably changes everything  
There is no going back after that

Something is terribly wrong here  
We are living a lie  
And as long as the lie is maintained  
This dysfunctional existence can continue

It is all over  
It has been over years ago  
We must admit it  
It is all over

We cannot live on a lie  
We cannot be blind to the truth  
We must accept the truth  
We must move on

You cannot be blind forever  
You cannot be afraid of hearing the truth  
It will irretrievably change everything  
You then must accept it and move on

You are afraid of the truth  
Our freedom depends on it  
Our existence depends on it  
Our whole survival depends on it

Never be afraid of the truth

## **I have a deep need to save your soul**

And still  
I have a deep need  
And still  
I have a deep need to save your soul

I am desperate  
I am out of this world  
There's only one thing I must do  
I must take him in my arms and save him

I must save him from the evil of this world  
I must take him in my hands above all else  
Kiss him and vouch my undying love to him  
I must love him and save him from you

So young, he is the cutest thing ever  
Never felt anything like it  
Such love is incomprehensible

It is my child, the only child I will ever be allowed to have

There should be a law against such things  
But there isn't  
I can still have my baby  
Never was I to admit the power he has over me

I could kiss him for all eternity  
State my undying love for such a lovely young thing  
I am his father  
I'll make sure he amounts to something, survive for a start

He is my tiny tea cup baby  
He is lilac not blue  
He is my Chihuahua puppy  
He is the only thing I will ever be allowed to father

I have a deep need to save a new soul  
I have a deep need to save you  
But mark my word as I am ready to sacrifice you all  
For my only child

I must admit I don't think I care much for your soul after all  
You've only ever been against me for a start  
You thought I was never to be good enough to be a father  
While obviously you have always been the greatest father of all

You have no idea of the love I can give  
Of how I could teach my children  
I can assure you it would be a thousand times better  
Than the love I ever received as a child

You have no idea how much love I am capable of  
I can be the greatest and loving father ever to live  
Whilst so little love I can give you  
For your own lack of love and faith for me

I am capable of great love  
I don't think you are  
Only I can love anyone  
As you have proven to be so full of hate for me

And still  
I have a deep need  
And still  
I have a deep need to save your soul

## **All out unto the universe**

It is out, all of it  
For all eternity and beyond  
I'm absolutely off my head  
What an achievement!

You have no idea what it takes  
The determination

The savoir-faire  
Thank God it all happens on its own in the end

However this is far from over  
This is just the beginning  
Now that it is all out unto the world  
Oh dear, how are we ever to survive?

We may as well have launched it  
And it could impact Earth  
Out of our control  
We must accept it

I'm just relieved  
The truth is now out there  
We did the best we could  
It is now all out unto the world

Let it annihilate us  
Let it destroy us all  
It no longer matters  
It is out of our hands

Yes we must survive  
We must salvage everything  
We must be remembered  
Or else all has been in vain

We must be launched out unto the universe  
For a hundred years of solitude  
Until such time that we reach  
Another world

All out unto the universe

## **The night is still so very young**

God only knows  
All that could be accomplished this very night  
Oh God don't leave it all to me to re-create the universe  
Cos' on this very night, I will!

I feel free!  
I feel so free!  
Oh my God!  
I am free!

The night is still so very young  
I'm gonna get dressed  
I'm gonna abandon all that I love  
I'm gonna pass that door

I am stuck in a loop!  
A never-ending loop  
No no no no no  
I will go out before the night is out

The night is still young  
You have no idea  
How big a universe could be created  
This very night in so short a time

I will abandon all that I love!  
I will pass that door!  
I will have all the conversations in the world!  
To fulfil what one needs to fulfil to exist!

I'm already smashed, yeah!  
I'm already dead, yeah!  
I can barely speak, yeah!  
And yet I will accomplish one's destiny

Could you give me a gin and tonic?  
Could you give me a gin and tonic without the gin?  
I don't know, I'm all over the place  
I just know the night is still young and anything can happen

One must believe in destiny  
That if strongly you believe you must do something  
Then you must do it no matter the consequences  
Yeah!

The night is still so very young  
How could we ignore the potential  
Of provoking into action a destiny  
Into overnight changing a whole universe?

The night is so young!  
I am so full of energy!  
Ready to meet the planet!  
Ready to achieve anything!

This world has a destiny  
We must drive it there  
We must provoke the events  
We must make it happen

It is very late in the day  
This world is dying  
We must do something  
We must make it happen

I feel free!  
I feel so free!  
Oh my God!  
I am free!

God only knows  
All that could be accomplished this very night  
Oh God don't leave it all to me to re-create the universe  
Cos' on this very night, I will!

The night is still so very young

## **We must seek the future!**

We must only see from the point of view of history  
We must only seek the future  
A platonic love story between two intellectual minds  
Not unlike two interconnected motherboards on a same home network  
We really must write that new computer language  
One absolutely logical and easy to comprehend and to programme for all  
It must not be based on anything that ever existed before  
We really must start from scratch  
An absolute new technology for the future called to replace everything that ever existed  
Simply speak in plain English what you want to happen and it happens  
Natural language understanding and processing  
Why is everything not as simple as that?  
A whole new science 101 ready for the masses  
What a challenge! I'm full of ideas already  
It is very hot today on this planet, for such a cold world  
I feel we are together on some wild ride that has just not started yet  
But is about to burst out on an unexpected world  
You are not alone in the realisation of your destiny  
I don't think you have any idea how close we are to changing everything  
The world as anyone in history has ever known it  
I don't think you know how close we are to bring about a new era for human kind  
To bring us all a future no science fiction author could ever have dreamt up  
I don't think you are aware that we are humanity's salvation  
Humanity's last line of defence  
Otherwise you would not feel like you are feeling now  
Instead you would find yourself invigorated and ready to face anything  
Absolutely ready to fulfil such a great destiny  
Feel the motivation, the inspiration!  
This is what all I write is meant to achieve  
Change your perspective and let's get to work  
There's no one else but us  
Who can make it happen and make it all come true  
We must only see from the point of view of history  
We must seek the future!

## **Bring on the Revolution!**

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

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

Just do it!  
Bring it on!  
Bring on the Revolution!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Re-invent the world!  
Go on!  
Cut through it all!

Come on!  
Change it all!  
As simple as it ever was!  
You can do it!  
Think real hard!  
And then don't think!  
Just do it!  
Bring it on!  
Bring on the Revolution!

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

## **I feel the Inner World**

Oh my God!  
I see it all  
I must be hallucinating  
This is all we have been waiting for

I see the inner world  
The Garden of Eden  
What a paradise!  
Underneath it all for all that time

It has got to overwhelm us all  
Electrostatic shocks at one million volts  
All that is required to wake up a planet  
Such a slumber we have been living under

All the way from all the disappeared civilisations  
To the origins of humankind  
All the signs we could not see  
Of our past and future

I see the inner world  
I mapped out the whole physics of it  
All this time  
You have been living on the ceiling of the world

Oh my God!  
Am I hallucinating?  
Why wait so long?  
I finally understand everything!

I'll bring you the world over  
Across any planet of any solar system  
To any north pole  
And you'll see how warm it is

Flowers and gigantic trees  
Huge animals and human beings  
With a strong and welcoming heart  
Welcoming us all to an unsuspected underworld



Deep and downward I feel it all  
I'll open up the inner world to creation  
For all to see and experience  
And change a whole civilisation in the process

Oh my God!

## **And so hear us God**

And so hear me  
And so hear me God  
As I will revolutionise all  
As I will achieve everything above my station

You say you will not listen to reason  
There are things in this world  
It goes well above our head  
As such is life and so it should be

And yet it all must come true  
You feel absolutely invincible  
As from your station you can achieve anything  
As such is life and so it should be

You could not possibly find a kink in our armour  
We are these old British Knights  
Just about ready to slice your head off  
As such is life and so it should be

We can still think it all through  
We can still think and revolutionise all  
We feel absolutely invincible  
As such is life and so it should be

Not sure we believe in democracy anymore  
Not sure we believe in capitalism anymore  
Not sure we believe in science anymore  
As such is life and so it should be

We've all been ignored for so long  
Let us re-define the laws of the world  
Let us re-consider the laws of the universe  
As such is life and so it should be

And so hear us  
And so hear us God  
As we will revolutionise all  
As we will achieve everything above our station

## **I will not lie even for God**

God spoke to me  
God said this is what happened

God said this is what I must say  
I cannot say it

Everything is on the line  
If only it was just my life  
But it is the whole of humanity  
I cannot say it

I will gladly lose my life over this  
I believe in human rights  
In fairness and justice  
I cannot say it

I cannot be sure we acted properly  
I cannot be sure we acted within the law  
I don't believe in protecting ourselves  
I don't believe in protecting even myself

I said as much to God  
It nearly destroyed me  
I'll be killed for sure  
But I won't have that on my conscience

I don't believe in easy excuses  
To justify getting rid of anything or anyone  
I don't believe in nightmare people  
Not deserving any justice whatsoever

I cannot say anyone knew anything about anything  
I cannot say we did not shun everything  
That makes me a worst offender anyone could ever be  
As I am selling us all out to hell

I am fully aware of the gravity of the situation  
But this is the first time I am ever confronted  
With such an ethical dilemma  
And I cannot back down

I cannot lie for God  
I will not lie for God  
If I must I will denounce God  
As I cannot lie

I will not lie even for God

## **There will be a war that we cannot survive**

I barged in with all my hopes and curiosity  
Dear me I would get to the bottom of it all  
And denounce it all for all of humanity to hear

I went for it full blast  
I read all of those occult books of days past  
I read between the lines

The price of truth

Is there will be a war  
That we cannot win

I had no idea where the truth led  
It is all out there for anyone to discover  
How deep you must dig is up to you

I had no idea where the truth led  
I know now the whole truth  
I find myself absolutely forever muted

I had no idea where the truth led  
I wasn't prepared  
I can see now that we will never be ready

I had no idea where the truth led  
I must now censor myself as you could not ever possibly believe  
As the truth leads to our ultimate destruction

We must allocate the whole worldwide GDP to alternative science  
We must allocate all budgets to new technologies  
We must prepare for humanity's last war

Oh yeah I say let it all out  
Let humanity struggle with the truth  
And see if we can survive it

Oh yeah you thought science had reached the end  
We never even reached the beginning  
We could not even fathom the extent of it

Oh yeah we're ready for a profound change  
One you never even ever considered  
Trust me you won't worry about any of this anymore

Oh yeah we thought we were so advanced  
What a civilisation we are as barbarians  
Seen as nothing more than carnivorous animals ready for extinction

There will be a war  
I had no idea  
Once we are aware there is no turning back

There will be a war  
Of such like you have never witnessed before  
Where we will all simply instantly die

The price of truth  
Is there will be a war  
That we cannot survive

## **Escaping the universe**

For so long have I suffered  
Still had time to go around the world  
And come back humbled

In these arms

Only had to walk on stage  
Look over the horizon  
And think  
I will call it paradise

I came back years later  
After I've gone everywhere  
I never thought it mattered  
Dear me it does

I can own it  
I can own the place  
I only have to recognise it  
I only have to name it

Deep down underneath the crust  
Further down  
Inside the sun  
Is this really paradise?

For so long have I suffered  
Not one ever acknowledging  
Not that anyone could comprehend  
The path I've followed

Being on a path  
Of absolute self-actualisation  
And realising the simplicity  
Of owning everything

So easily this everything  
Sounds so distorted  
And you stand there wondering  
Is this it?

I don't know  
I've lost my way along the way  
At the centre of it all  
It will never be enough

For so long have I suffered  
Still had time to go around the universe  
It is still a prison  
I must escape

We own the universe  
It is still a prison  
We must go further  
We must escape

For so long have we suffered

**Nothing ever so simple**

If only I could have been born here  
Happy to live for thirty years  
And simply die without ever having gone anywhere  
Happy go lucky with no need to see the world

If only I could just wake up with dawn  
Work very hard with no need to think much  
Go to bed smiling and satisfied at dusk  
Happy go lucky ready to start all over again the next day

If only I had been born like everyone else  
Meet my girl down the road  
Marry her and go on to have seven kids  
Happy go lucky working the land to sustain us

If only my only worry was to feed my children  
Ensure their survival  
Like animals in the wild  
Happy go lucky without any idea of war

If only  
I could have been happy go lucky  
If only  
But nothing ever so simple

If only it had been of no importance that I study  
Achieve whatever credential  
Become some high earner around the world  
Happy go lucky with no ambition or desire to succeed

If only I had never heard of money  
Advances I could never repay  
Bringing me to the brink of disaster  
Happy go lucky with no need for currency

If only I had developed my own philosophy  
With innocent and simple ideas about life  
Without just about everything turning to grief  
Happy go lucky with all the freedom in the world

If only I had never been told of death  
The gravity and the suffering  
Bringing on the end of the world for us all  
Happy go lucky seeing death as no more than the end of life

If only  
I could have been happy go lucky  
If only  
But nothing ever so simple

## **We as humanity we have arrived**

We as humanity  
We are ready  
To take our place  
Within the universe

We as humanity  
We are proving ourselves  
We are worthy  
We are arriving

It is time to be responsible  
We can be trusted  
As a worthy race  
By your side

We won't be so easily dismissed  
We won't be so easily enslaved  
We won't be so easily destroyed  
We will survive anything

We as humanity  
Cannot be judged on the few in power  
We cannot be held responsible  
For this permanent state of war

We cannot be judged by our leaders  
We have nothing to do with our leaders  
We are who we are  
We have arrived

No one is speaking in our name  
No one is representing us all  
We are who we are  
We individually represent ourselves

As a worthy race  
Capable of love and compassion  
Capable of understanding  
We have arrived

We as humanity  
We have proven ourselves  
We can accept the new age  
We are ready

We as humanity  
Are together  
Live in harmony  
Love each other

We love you  
We can live together  
We can make it happen  
We are one and the same

We as humanity  
We have proven ourselves  
We are worthy  
We have arrived

We as humanity

We are ready  
To take our place  
Within the universe

## **We will bring humanity into the next cycle of history**

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

We will bring humanity into the next cycle of history!

\* \* \*

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