

I am awake!

After midday...

POETRY (sort of)

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You will succeed!
Such a life of freedom
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Ball of anger
I'm just about ready to kill someone
Not my most inspired moment
Everywhere I go I cause a panic
I have that right!
Are there any drugs left in this house?
It's the end of the world
What else could I do to destroy you?
Why?
I'm just about ready to kill myself
I will motivate a whole planet!
I feel great! How do you feel?
You have no idea the life I am leading
I have the right to exist!
You just don't care, you have to go
We are no parrots!
No one will ever understand you
Absolute elation in my own illusions
Despite anything you will live
You are beyond anything that ever was
Is this real or what?
The last taste of freedom
Life is like a Martini
When being gay is fashionable
The angel of destruction
Eternal ideas
What is this all about?
I'm the queer, you're the queen
One way or another, we will be free
I sent her into a spin again
Love and Hate so much

How desperate we are
How powerful all this is
I'm out and so should you
We will make it happen!
I will declare independence
Only read into it what it tells you
I'm free!
Life is the search for the perfect title
Your thoughts become your world
This world is not real
Cannot recognise myself
We'll get there
Get creative! Get to live!
One More Rule
I am the last Crowned Anarchist!
Everything is allowed
I am already dead
No righteous people ever
No truth anywhere
Will you be my apostle?
Read Think Write
This is the beginning of something huge
Awake! And make it happen!
A great destiny is awaiting you
No matter how hard you try
Finally, I am dying
Defying death forever
So many great minds
Nothing to fall back on
No need to think anymore
From such a place to speak
Existing only in one's mind
We all end up in California
Message to the next humanity
The Next Generation
Fight for it!
We will change this world
I am an American, no longer
No authority required
It is all so simple
Do not fall in love with me
So disabused with life
I'm a poet
I'm not a poet

I am awake!

The direct way to heaven

The most direct way to heaven
Is to be deaf
Is to be blind
Is to remain ignorant

Of all that anyone could say
Of anything you could witness
Of anything you could ever become aware of

As there is not one angel around you
Never could there be
An angel around you
As we are all the same
And none of us could ever
Find the way to heaven

Lies and more lies
Is what defines a nation
From the high ends to the low ones
Is all you could ever find

More lies
Enough to fill any bottle
None of which you would be crazy enough
To send out at sea
For anyone to find
Better keep it secret
That we're all hopeless

The most direct way to heaven
Is to be deaf
Is to be blind
Is to remain ignorant

It is the only way to heaven
No interaction
No contamination

Do not at any rate make contact
With this lost humanity
It will be your downfall
Let it die
As it cannot fail to happen
Crumbling under all their negativity

Until it shrinks to nothingness

If you somehow remain innocent
To all those crimes against humanity
Perpetrated by humanity

If you somehow remain innocent
To anything remotely human related
Then maybe, just maybe, you might reach heaven

Your most direct way to heaven
Is to be deaf
Is to be blind
Is to remain ignorant

But you were born
You're not deaf
You're not blind
You're not ignorant

It is too late for you
You will never ever
Reach heaven

You were so predictable
You were so damn stupid
How could we have ever hoped
For you to think for yourself
To be deaf to stupidity
To be blind to foolishness
To be knowledgeable enough
To find the truth for yourself
In a world of lies

It is too late for you
You will never ever
Reach heaven

None of us will
How could we
In such a world?

The direct way to heaven
Is to never be born
Never be born
Never be born

Hysteria

I'm hysterical again
I'm so sorry
I tried so hard
Not to be out of control
I just can't help it
You drive me mad
You drive me to insanity

I wish I could see a way
To remain reasonable
Logical
Sane
For that
You would need to be so yourself
But you're not

I'm hysterical most of the time
It is all down to you
What have you done to me?
What is your problem?
Why do you drive all of us
To the brink of hysteria?
Is there a need for it?
Does it serve some obscure purpose?
What have you got to gain
From a world on the brink of war?

I'm hysterical again
I'm not sorry anymore
I tried so hard in vain
Not to be out of control
I could never have helped it
You drive me mad
You drive me to insanity
There is no way I could be balanced
To remain reasonable
Logical
Sane
For that
You would need to be so yourself
But you could never be
You could not help it
You have a problem
You cannot help but drive all of us
To the brink of hysteria
There is no need for it
There is no purpose for it
You have nothing to gain
And yet, this world is on the brink of war

It's a sad world
I am hysterical
This is all you can bring in people
So I will no longer apologise
I'm afraid
You have only yourself to blame
I'm afraid
There will be war

The greatest genocide of all

What do you know of genocides?
What about wars?
People dying in slavery?

200 million deaths in the last century alone
You have miscounted
The greatest genocide of all
is the whole of humanity
It happens everyday everywhere
As soon as our soul is as good as dead
Living in a society doing its best to kill everything

I have a dead soul
It is quite possible
It was only alive for a few years
And immediately it was snatched away from me
All day long
I share this existence
With dead people
Who know nothing of what life is
And what it could be
They're working very hard
To achieve the greatest genocide possible
They have succeeded
Simply because we let them succeed

I long for a world of freedom
Where one could at least feel elated
Once in a while
Instead, I am struggling
To find ways
To vent more frustrations
Such anger boiling inside of me
You don't want to be there when it explodes
Cos' I can only add to the toll
Of the greatest genocide of all
Just as we are all contributors
To the mass killing of humanity
With no wish whatsoever to change anything
This planet is populated by six billion zombies
All dead in their soul

The soul of humanity is dead
The greatest genocide of all

I am awake

I am awake
It is so rare that I can say those words
Most of the time
I just do my job
I come home to find my bed
I sleep hours and hours
Just to come back to life again
Just to go back to work and die
Again

I am awake
Constant bitching
Favouritism

Unfairness
Injustice
Discrimination
Is all I need
To go right back to sleep
Forever and ever
Until I die for good
For a long time
I thought
The only way I could be awake
Was through my dreams
But then, I am not awake
Am I?

I am awake
For such a short time
Whenever they cross the line
Whenever they reach my limits
Whenever I can no longer suffer them
When it needs to come out
When I need to do something insane
When I need to detonate
When I feel I have lost all hope
I awake
I think
I try to put it all back in perspective
I search for ways out
I only find desperation

I am awake
But so barely
What do I need to do
To wake up for good
From this nightmare?
Would peace ever come?
Happiness?
Something worth living for?
Give me one reason
To remain awake
Under conditions
Not called from anger and despair
One reason
Quick!
Too late
I'm back to sleep
Forever and ever

Am I to blame?

I will admit as much
I don't make it easy for myself
I do talk
I do attack
I do explode

Am I to Blame?

Good question
Well
I could stop talking
I could stop attacking
I could stop exploding
Well
I could also stop living
Stop existing
Be a complete drone
Just like a computer
With a basic language
Awaiting commands
And obey until its components finally fail

So
Am I to blame?

Oh, what a great life that would be
I would never get into trouble
I would never be told what to do and what not to do
I would be perfection re-incarnated
However
I would no longer be a human being
Not that I ever thought
That I ever was one to begin with
It could be worse though
Much worse
You try very hard to make it impossible
You turned me into
Your scapegoat
This is not acceptable

For wishing to feel alive
Am I to blame?

You
Have a complex of superiority
You
Are on a power trip
You
Abuse your powers
You
Treat us like children
You
Are patronising
You
Believe you can control our lives
You
Turn us into miserable human beings
You
Turn us into monsters

For your blindness
Am I to blame?

Warning hot surface

You're all surface dear
Only surface dear

You are such a nice person
You are so white
You are so pure
You are so perfect
You are so fantastic
You are so beautiful
You are so cool
You are so intelligent
You're full of shit
Warning hot surface!

You're all surface dear
Only surface dear

I sometimes wonder
What you must have gone through
To have become what you are
To come to act the way you do
Constantly stating how great you are
Such insecurity
This great fear of not being accepted
Rejected for whatever reason
I feel so sorry for you
I pity you
But when you declare war on me
I'm sorry
But I have to tell you
You are but a bitch
You're full of shit
Warning hot surface!

You're all surface dear
Only surface dear

I am sorry I have to tell you
Not that anyone truly cares
And you almost convinced me
But
You are not a nice person
You are not pure
You are not perfect
You are not fantastic
You are not beautiful
You are not cool
You are not intelligent
You're full of shit
Warning hot surface!

You're all surface dear
Only surface dear

Such a shame

Because it wouldn't take much from you
To be what you say you are
You almost convinced me
I liked you
I admired you
I wanted to be your friend
You destroyed it all
Perhaps because you cannot accept who you are
I feel sorry for you
I pity you
You're disconnected from reality
You're full of shit
Warning hot surface!

You're all surface dear
Only surface dear

Institutionalised to death

A delinquent?
You?
I have more delinquency in my small finger
Than in all the image you project
You are
An institution all by yourself

You never fooled me
With your skinhead
With your tribal earrings
In all the right places
With your sadomasochist side
With your leather black suit
With your innuendos
Dear God!
I knew it!
In the end
You are
An institution all by yourself

You think you are the all mighty
That you control everything
Yeah!
You're a control freak
Your fake image
Serves one purpose only
We open up
We admit it
We incriminate ourselves
I didn't fall for that
I knew
You are
An institution all by yourself

Anyone spending so much time
In front of a mirror
Getting ready to look the way you do

Presents no danger to anyone
Whatever the delinquent image you project
However
You do represent a real danger
You set a trap
You have the authority
You can annihilate someone's career
You have that power
You abuse it
After so many years
I'm afraid to say
Beyond any hope
You are
Institutionalised to death

I hope
Such a frightening thought
Kills you in the end

Oh so... meaty

So!
Are you beefy or chicken flavour?
Sometimes I think I smell a fish

I will admit as much
You have impressed me
You are the strongest woman I have ever met
You have the greatest personality I have ever seen
You are also the greatest fag hag anyone ever had
Not my fag hag, unfortunately
The fag hag of others
It is well known that every single woman
Every single lesbian
Hate me to death
God knows what I have done to them
I guess it is because I am ultimately a man
Not camp enough to appear inoffensive

So!
Are you beefy or chicken flavour?
Sometimes I think I smell a fish

We fought hard
We battled like mad ones
Argued, argued and argued
Dear me
What did we argue about?
It seems we just fight for the sake of it
Because this is who you are
This is your personality
This is why you have no boyfriend
As you say
No one will have you
Even that I admire

So!
Are you beefy or chicken flavour?
Sometimes I think I smell a fish

For once
Here is someone who is not self important
Here is someone who is important
Just for existing and being in a room
I must recognise myself in that
How else could I admire it so much?
I'm sure, we're both struggling
With such externalised personalities
Talking faster than we can think
Talking before we think mostly
Which might explain
Why we are always in trouble
And there is no hope for people like us

So!
Are you beefy or chicken flavour?
Sometimes I think I smell a fish

However, moreover, but, whatever
You didn't use to look the way you do
There was a time when you were just what I am now
Nothing
You looked that too
Nothing
You are still girly, aren't you?
How can someone so strong minded
Be so childlike in so many ways?
I can see the cracks
There are always cracks
Sorry I noticed
Well, no one can be so perfect

So!
Are you beefy or chicken flavour?
Sometimes I think I smell a fish

I don't care
I know you are a bitch
I don't care
I know you control my existence
I don't care
I will still marry you
I don't care
For once, I might even get a hard on

I think I smell a fish
Oh so... meaty

You know who I am

I bet you would like to know
Who I am

Would you like to know
Who I am?
Do you know
Who I am?

I am sorry that no one knows
Who I am
How could you know
Who I am
Do you think you know
Who I am?

I have been searching
I have looked around
I have tried to figure out
Who I am
I don't know
Who I am

So, do you really think that you know
Who I am?
Do you feel it is possible for you to find out
Who I am?
Is there any way possible that you could know
Who I am?
When I don't even know myself
Who I am?

If it is so, you've got to let me know
Who I am
Before it is too late
Before I shoot myself

You know who you are

Who are you?
Falling from the sky
Falling from nowhere
Nicely placed there into my life
For me to suffer ever more

Who are you?
You seem to know everything
You can dissect the world
You dissect me
As if all was known to you
Really, what could you possibly know?

I don't know you
How could you know me?
I don't know the world
How could you know the world?
I don't know anything
You know nothing

Judging is so easy

Have a quick look at anything
For five long minutes
And here you come
Making the judgement of the century
Never thinking about the consequences
Never looking back at the consequences
Go on and on and on and on and on
For posterity
To understand and be enlightened

Who are you?
I don't know you
You don't know me
What do you know of this world?
Nothing

So
Perhaps
You should
Just
Shut up
And get lost

The astonishing power of emotions

The Astonishing Power of Emotions
Will certainly soon annihilate
Just about
Everything
That remains
Of this world

Did you forget to put a smiley face on it?

Did you forget?
Did you forget to be happy?
To convince yourself
That everything was great?
That everything
Was just so perfect?

Did you?
Did you forget?
Did you forget to put a smiley face on it?

Shame on you!
Oh what a disgrace
I am so disappointed
How could you

How could you?
How could you forget?
How could you forget!
To put a smiley face on it?

We are living in a perfect world
A world that the first moron
Can create in its image

We are here in this so perfect world
Creating it as we go along
All of us to the last retard

Here we are
This is now the world
We present it to you
In such a manner
That none of you will ever understand
What this world is truly about
But hey
Here's a bunch of rules
You better follow them
Or else
Dear me
All hell will break lose

Did you forget?
Did you forget to be happy?
To convince yourself
That everything was great?
That everything
Was just so perfect?

Did you?
Did you forget?
Did you forget to put a smiley face on it?

How could you

How did we get to be so far gone?

How did I get to be so far gone?

I cannot tell you where I am
I cannot convince myself where I am
I believe I exist
In so many different places at once
Must be in this world of dreams
Must be in this world of memories
That I cannot pinpoint
When I wake up
What this life is all about
Where I am
What I am supposed to do

How did I get to be so far gone?

I am halfway here
I am halfway there
I wake up today here

I wake up tomorrow there
I don't know where I am
I am everywhere
In all those places at once
I feel so wonderful here
I feel so awful there
I feel so great there
I feel so bad here
I don't know where I am
I do not want to know where I am

How did I get to be so far gone?

I guess I have lived
More than most
All those experiences
That I was so eager to acquire
Ready to sacrifice everything
In the name of freedom
In the name of adventure
I have gone there
I have done that
I am now here
God knows what I am doing now
I cannot think anymore
I do not want to think anymore
Of what was
And what is
And what might be

How did I get to be so far gone?

I travelled far
So many places I called home
All were my home
As I never had one
Everywhere I have been!
Everyone I have met!
Now
Can I choose, can I decide
Where I want to be?
With whom I want to be?
Or is it too late?
Or am I actually there
Where I want to be
With whom I want to be
As I feel it to be
As I feel I am
So strongly
I just don't know

How did I get to be so far gone?

You're the one thing I can count on

I should have known

There is but one thing only
One thing only
That I can truly count on
That thing
Is you

Sorry!
Sorry
I should have never abandoned you
I should never have treated you this way
I should never have replaced you
So unkindly
With such words
Oh...

Can you ever forgive me?
Can you just take me back?
As if I had never left you
For so many years
And for so far away
I don't know what I was thinking
I must have been lost
On some weird planet
In the pursuit of such dreams
We all know that none of them
Could ever have come true
Whimsical life
Filled with infatuations
God!
Did the grass look greener over there
In the middle of the desert
Couldn't have been more blind
The perfect excuse
To explain everything
Grass grows in the desert
It looks so imposing
So life defining
Everything

I was right to think whatever I thought
I was right to leave you
For a while I got all I wanted
All I wished for
All that I worked so hard to get
Such a construction
Such a creation
I had it all
Whilst you were
Somewhere else lost
None existing
I was so happy
Enjoying such freedom
Never again will I ever experience this

Why I am getting back to you exactly?
Am I so bored with whatever else exists on this planet?
Are you fulfilling this hole as I expect you should?

Is it true then
That I can always count on you?
No matter what
No matter how I just abandon you there to rot
Whilst I go around doing the unthinkable?
Doing to others what I never even did to you?
And do you even care?
No!
I knew that
I was never completely that stupid
And yet
I feel guilt
Should never have abandoned you
There is only one thing I can truly depend on
That thing, it is you
You have never let me down
You will never let me down
Probably because you will never know I even exist

I will never ever again
Abandon you like this
Never let me down
Never disappointed me
Never stopped doing what it is that you do best
Never, never, never!
You are the only thing I can count on
What a love story!

Now
So we can make sense out of all of this
Has anyone got a gun?

I'll buy the damn place!

I feel so much regrets already
So much remorse
That I was there
All within my grasp
All for the wrong reasons
And yet
I have fallen in love so deeply
How I would love to go back
To live there
To make it all my own
As if it was all mine
As if I had created it all with my own two hands

How lovely!
Oh so romantic
Lost in the middle of nowhere
Some sort of a desert
Some sort of a canyon
Some sort of a lost place
Where there was life
Where there was hope
Where there was

Everything someone could dream of

Must have been nothing
Must have been a lost cause
Must have been a lost after thought

In such a wasteful place
In the middle of nowhere
In the middle of the desert
In the middle of a canyon

Must have been nothing
Must have been a lost cause
Must have been a lost after thought

And yet
It is everything to me
Nowhere else could ever mean
Anything to me

I will go back one day
I will see it again one day
I will live it again one day
I will live there one day

I'll buy the damn place!

It is an emergency!

I'm not sure how long I can last
I am desperate
I need it right now
How so lovely
So pure and so young
I can't breathe anymore
I'm in awe
Yes
Bring it back
Bring it now
It is an emergency!

Such innocence
Which has not seen anything yet
Not experienced anything yet
All hope and waiting
To start a life
That most likely
Will never start
Unless
Unless one intervenes
Makes it a fulfilling one
Without asking for anything in return
Just as one should expect from life

I can no longer stand this
I am desperate

It is such a need for me
To see this thing start living
Appreciate life as it can be appreciated
See life

The only way it can be seen
The world standing there in front of us
So many places to go
So many people to meet
So much experience to acquire
That would be lost
Undeniably
If such a wonder
Were to die where it started
Never to see life
Never to see the world

Oh...
Such a waste
Happens all the time
It is not acceptable
People don't know better
People should know better

It is an emergency
Bring it down
We will talk some sense into it
We will show it the way
We will launch it
To the ultimate experience
The only way someone should live
Before it is too late

Someone is in deep need
To be launched into space
It should be given a chance
It should be launched into the universe

Someone needs to do something
Someone needs to start living
Someone needs to start creating
Desperately crying for help

Is it you that I am talking about?
It is an emergency!

I'm just like my dad

I am just like my dad
We look the same
We used to be the best looking guy around
The one everyone was after
In our own way

I am just like my dad
The same face
The same smile

The same body
The same personality
The whole nine yards
From beginning to end

I am just like my dad
I just don't know how he survived it
How he did it
A lifetime working for the government
In such a restraint environment
For over 40 years
I cannot explain it
I would have died before retirement
No way could I have survived it

I am just like my dad
I'm just a bit more extreme
I'm just a bit more out there
I am just a bit more extrovert
Well
I just needed to live!
I just needed to explore!
I just needed to get out of here!
I just needed to get off my mind!
I just needed to... burst out!
All over life!
All over the universe!
Leave an indelible mark on this planet!
Take control!
And make it happen!

So
I guess
I am nothing like my dad
I cannot understand him
What is he about?
Why does he exist at all?
I don't know, do you?
He will die forgotten
Without ever having created anything
From my point of view
He wasted his whole life
I am not proud of my dad
Because I saw so much potential within him
More so than I could ever have dreamt there was within me
And it has all gone to waste
Because parents do not listen
To their children who know better

Fuck my dad then!
He will never amount to anything!
He will never be anyone
He will never do anything significant
He might as well just die!
Whilst I reach for the highest pyramid
Whilst I continue my meaningless
Ascension to the top of this world

Whilst I drive full on towards my ultimate downfall
Just so he can one day
Tell me that
He was right all along

I am not just like my dad
I will never be able
To tell my son one day
That I was right all along
Because I will never have a son
And to be honest
I don't give a fuck about that shite

I am just like my dad
We're one and the same
And hopefully one day
I will have the last word

And that last word will be
Despite everything
Despite this chasm separating us
I love you dad

Who's that fucker talking in the background?

How stupid do you think I am?
Do you think I am that blind
To what is truly going on?
That I cannot hear the words
Talking through you in the background?
Are you not talking the words of destiny?
The true words of God?
The only God you ever believed in?
That I never could ever believe in myself?

So

Who's that fucker in the background
Dictating to you what needs to be said
What this society has deemed necessary
To be said
To annihilate me
To destroy me completely
So I can no longer enjoy this life
Or anything related to it?
Do I deserve to be reduced
To such a small human being
That only death can be seen as my way out?
Do you not understand the impact of what you say?
That it throws us in deep depression
Wishing that we could commit suicide?

So

Who's the fucker talking in the background?
Who's to blame for such insensitivity?
Who needs to be shot so we can survive?

Oh so young and so naïve you have been
To listen to them
To follow by example
To think this was the way to go

One day
You will learn
The full impact
This teaching can have
I hope it won't be too late by then
For you
Who is so young and so blind
To anything this life has to offer

I should have no pity for you
But oh, how I do pity you
That they turned you into such a monster
At such an early age
Before you were able to experience anything
And see how it was out there
Outside your comfort zone
Which you never got out of

I suppose I should laugh at it
I do see the world for what it is
I have seen what it was like out there
I know there is no need to turn this life
Into something no one in their right mind would choose
You are young
You are innocent
You are stupid
You have no idea
Because you have not lived
And one wonders if you will ever live
Then you would understand
What life is all about
What the human race needs to survive
Somehow I think you would miss it all completely
That you could never understand

So
Who's the fucker talking in the background?
He is the real target here
And believe me
I will hit him hard somehow one day
I will make him understand
Even though
For you
It is already too late

I feel such incredible sadness inside of me for you
But I guess that if you were so easily impressionable
So easily converted to that kind of philosophy
You were weak indeed
And then
You do deserve the life that is awaiting you ahead
You will go through hell

You will live in misery
And somehow you will feel righteous
What an illusion

And one day you will fall from quite high up
When they will finally use
Against you
What you have been taught
To use against us
They so quickly turn against anyone
You will not know what hit you
Then what will you have left?
All that you believed in
Will have been used to destroy you
Then you will understand
But by then
It will be too late

You have only yourself to blame
You could not see beyond the tip of your nose
You do deserve what is awaiting you
I will not pity you
For such hell you made us suffer
Without realising
When you should have understood

You can just die, bitch!
But before you do
What is the source?
What is this source feeding you?
And does he actually really talk?
Or is it just make-belief?
Who is your God?
So we can have his head
Just like and how he had yours

Who's that fucker talking in the background?

Nothing can reach me now

Nothing can reach me now
Nothing can stop me now

I am that powerful
So filled with confidence
Of all that I have experienced
No mind games ever could reach me

Pitiful mind games you play
So desperate you are
To prove yourself
To get somewhere
I'm afraid
Will all be lost on me

I do not play the game

I see through you
I see through the game
I have been playing it for decades
Nothing can reach me now

See!
Over there!
Right here!
Such life waiting to be lived!
Such life waiting to be fulfilled!
What are you waiting for?
Don't you see this world?
Where it leads?
Such amazing places
Such amazing people
Who could in an instant
Make it all happen for you
And it is for you to decide
If you want it or not

What do you hope to accomplish here?
Do you think this is new to me?
Do you think I am such a virgin as you are
When I have slept with the whole planet?
And when you do not even know
What masturbation is?
Whilst you pretend you do

Nothing can reach me now
Unless I decide that it should have any kind of impact upon me
Then
You will become my target
To ridicule this life
This existence
To make you so small
You will die of shame
Be sure
It does not affect me
But it will affect you

I will not feel guilt anymore
For speaking the truth
For telling it the way it is
Of fears you might read this one day
If you do
So be it
Nothing can reach me now

I'm sure however that everything will reach you
You will then try to make me pay
But I assure you
You cannot win
Nothing can reach me now

I am out of this world
I have always been
Thought for a while I was but an observer

I understand now
I am the creator
So who are you then?
My creation
My insignificant creation
And just as I created you
I will make you disappear so fast
You would not even know you ever existed

I have such a life to live!
I have such horizons to explore!
So many places to go
So many people to meet
So much to learn
So much to assimilate
I will live this life one way or another

Who you think you are
To feel you could stop me
On such a destiny
Shows how ignorant you are
About the mechanisms of this existence

I will live the way I see fit
I will see the world the way I intend to
I will travel as far as one can go
I will see the world for what it is

Nothing can reach me now
Nothing can stop me now

It is never time to think of retirement

I listen to myself
For the first time
I do not talk of someone waiting to live
I talk as someone who lived
I also talk as someone who does not believe
He will ever live again
I'm sorry, but this is not acceptable
If I think
If you think
That I have lived
That I have a lot of experience
You have seen nothing yet

Shit
This is no small matter
I just realised that I was actually young
That I might have lived a lot
For someone so young
But that I was not dead yet
And that there was much more to explore
So much more to experience
To live for

I may still have to sacrifice just about everything
To go live the adventure
This life has to offer
I cannot get comfy in one place
With one person
Incapable of the most basic thing about life
Absolute freedom
I will need once again to sacrifice
Everything and everyone
In order to lead the existence
I had in mind
For myself
Cannot feel sorry
Cannot feel bad
Just have to make the decision
Just have to go for it

I am not dead!
I am far from retiring!
I have not seen enough!
I have not experienced enough
What this life had to offer!

Oh dear
I'm gone now
Ready to go
Ready to leave
Once again
For the other side of the planet
Such sacrifices
Such life changing events
I have no choice in the matter
I have to go
I will go

Don't talk to me about retirement
For people like me
Retirement is not an option
I gather that I will be halfway across the galaxy
By the time I have my heart attack
And by then
How could it ever stop me?
Others have heart attacks
I won't have any heart attack
It is never time
To think of retirement
As after all now
We will never die

Where do we go from here?

So
Where do we go from here?

Well
Where am I to start with?

I don't know
Do you know where you are?
Are you sure?
So
Where do you go from here?

Where do you go
You don't know
Because you don't even know
Where here is
I will tell you
As I always do
Where you are
Where you are going
Do you think you are somewhere?
You are nowhere
And though you knew where you were heading
You have no clue where you will end up

So
Where do we go from here?

Does it depend on me?
Are you so lost
That you can no longer guide yourself
To where you need to go?

Don't you know
Deep inside
Where you should be?
Where you need to go?
Are you incapable of making the decision
To finally move on?
Do I have to make that decision for you?

I know
I understand
How difficult it is
How impossible
Such decisions can be made
And yet
You have to make it
You have to move on
You have to live
You have to exist
You have to make that decision
It is inevitable
You have no choice
This is it
This is the time
You have to get out of there
You have to move on

Where do you go from here?
Everywhere!
You will start living
You have to get out of here

You have no choice
Make the decision!
This is where we go from here

Liberation!
Freedom!
The start of a new life!
Finally you will live!
Finally you will experience what life is all about!
Get out!
Get out now!
You have suffered long enough!
There is no need to suffer anymore

From here
We're going everywhere!
There are no frontiers anywhere in this world!
There is always a way
There are always solutions
You will survive
You will explode upon this world
You will become what you were meant to be
So strong and so dedicated
You will make such a difference
Simply because
You suffered so much
No life should ever depend on the one of another
No way!

Where do we go from here?
I will tell you
Everywhere at once!
And you will be heard
Everywhere at once!
Because this is the beginning of a new life
And everything will be alright
Because this is what life is all about
There are always solutions around the corner
To the deepest problems ever

Make the decision!
Get out!
Get out!
Get out!

So
Where do we go from here?
Everywhere at once!
Life is awaiting us
So much so
You could never imagine
A whole world is awaiting you

So
Where do you go from here?
Everywhere at once!

You will succeed!

What a discovery
I am no longer only thinking of myself
I think of others first
I don't know how this came about
If I had to guess
It is because
I am no longer expecting anything
From this life

Do I feel like I am already dead?
That I have nothing left to experience
Nothing to live for?
Am I so old already?
That I feel I have nothing left to offer anyone?
Well, if I felt so old already, at 35
What does this tell you
About anyone over 35?
Don't they feel death upon them?
Just like I do?
I have only a few years left
To accomplish myself
To make something out of my life
I am about to die!
God help me!

I feel that perhaps
I had so much more to tell the world
So much more that they would not care about
And yet
I have to tell them
I have to tell them the truth about this world
I will die any day now!
I am 35!
This is the end of my life!
I finally understood that I was mortal!
God help me!

And yet
I am no longer selfish
I do not think of myself anymore
I have lived enough
I have experienced enough
I have written enough
I can die happy now
With the sense that I have accomplished
Everything I have set myself to accomplish
Now I can concentrate on the ones
Who are like me
Who never had the chance to
Live the life they were meant to be living

I am no longer selfish
And yet
I won't be able to help any of them

So I have to tell them
That everything was against me
And yet
I broke out from everything
And still led the life I thought I was meant to lead
And if I have done so
You can do the same
Because I am not special
I am insignificant
And yet I told them all to fuck off
I told them I would lead the life I was meant to
And I did
And so can you

Hell, if you need help, I will help you
To break out
To get out
To start this life you were meant to live
I am no longer selfish
I think of you first

You will succeed!
No matter what!

Such a life of freedom

Are we not all dreaming to be free?
Are we not all dreaming of absolute freedom?
And then we look around
We are chained to death
And yet
Through it all
Can't you feel such freedom?
Are you not free?
To do whatever you want?
You could quit right now
Whatever it is that you are doing
To tell them all to get lost
Enjoy life
Such a life of freedom

Here are such horizons awaiting you
We will get there
You will get there
There is nothing that can stop you
Such a life of freedom
Emancipation
Anticipation
Actualisation
Creating one's existence
Such a life of freedom
That such artists
Could never be recognised
Because they are the very spark of life
The very reason everyone exists
Without ever

Being able
To make any decision
To feel
To inspire
To create
What life is all about
Such a life of freedom

I one day
Woke up
I one day
Threw it all out
I one day
Started to live
I one day
Left everything behind
I one day
Made the necessary sacrifices
I one day
Decided to live
I one day
Took a plane for god knows where
I one day
Decided I would start to live
I one day
Lived for real
Such a life of freedom

It wasn't easy
It was mad
In retrospect
I am afraid of what I have done
That is why you should not think
You should act
Right now
Such a life of freedom
Is awaiting you
It is ready to be lived
To be experienced
By you
Forget everything
Do not listen to anyone but yourself
Make that crazy decision
Start to live!

Such a life of freedom

It is all but in the mind

I was going to say
I was going to say...
But there is no need to say it

It is all but in the mind
It certainly starts there
But from there

You go on and create whatever you feel like

It is all but in the mind
I assure you
Tough it starts there
From there you go everywhere else
You create everything else
There is no limit
And how could there be?
Any limits?

Your mind is a powerful tool
You could still be stuck where you were born
Unable to free yourself
And yet
You could live so far away from here
That is how powerful the mind is

Was I born here?
I don't remember
What am I still doing here?
I don't know
I belong somewhere else
I was somewhere else
I invented that somewhere else
Why am I still here?
I cannot explain it
Nevertheless
I'm far gone
I'm far away from here
I'm already gone
A long time ago

I built this world!
I made it what it is!
I created those bitches and those bastards!
None of them can affect me
Because I am the only one
I am the only person
That exists
In this world

I do live in my own bubble universe
You do live in your own bubble universe
I realised a long time ago
That only I existed in this universe
That I was making it all up as I went along
Everything and everyone that exist
I invented them
I created them
So I could learn something
Out of this world
Just like you do

Might be all in the mind
It is still what life is all about
What my life is all about

I created it this way
I wanted it this way
Can't explain why
Because it makes no sense
And yet
I have
And now I have to live with it

This world
This whole world
It is all but in my mind
I created it!
I will survive it!

This world
This whole world
It is all but in your mind
You created it!
You will survive it!

Ball of anger

We're all but just
A great ball of anger
Leaving chaos behind us
Wherever we go

Oh, I have tried so hard!
To be nice
To be understanding
To be compassionate
But listening to your jokes
Right after the storm
As if nothing happened
Oh dear
There just comes a point
When it all needs to explode
All in your fake happy face

We're all but just
A great ball of anger
Leaving chaos behind us
Wherever we go

Oh Brother!
See this world we've made
So much potential
Such a lovely place it could be
We would not need to pretend
For such a perfection
It is all here within our reach
But hearing your loud laugh
Right after you destroyed us
As if nothing happened
Oh dear
There just comes a time

When I need to explode
All over your pretend existence

We're all but just
A great ball of anger
Leaving chaos behind us
Wherever we go

Oh Sister!
Will you open your eyes
See this world for what it is?
See the world for what it could be?
So much we could offer each other
So friendly we could all be
So perfect this universe is
But hearing you whinge again
Freak out once again
About such insignificance
Oh dear
I get so angry
I push the panic button
I could destroy this world
Leaving you to wonder
What brought me to the brink of insanity

We're all but just
A great ball of anger
Leaving chaos behind us
Wherever we go

Oh, I have tried so hard!
But when everyone is just
But a great ball of anger around me
Leaving nothing but destruction in their wake
I have no choice
I have to become the greatest
Ball of anger of all

Oh, I have tried so hard!
But
I will be
For you
The greatest ball of anger
The world has ever seen

I'm just about ready to kill someone

I am now deaf to
Everything you say
All the background noise
All the distortions
I am deaf
To your existence

I am now blind to
Who you are

What you are
What you are all about
I am blind
To your existence

I am now sedated to
Life around me
This reality
The universe
I am sedated
To your existence

Such unfairness!
Such injustice!
Such favouritism!
Such discrimination!
Such lies!
You should not even exist

I am so distressed
My cry will be heard in the next millennium
I am so angry
I could annihilate anyone crossing my path
I am so out of my mind
I'm just about ready to kill someone

Not my most inspired moment

Whilst I am trying so desperately
To be nice
To show compassion
To be perfect
To be happy
Peaceful
Elated!
This is not
My most inspired moment

Whilst I am trying so hard
To become a new man
To create another reality
To feel hopeful for the future
For humanity
For you!
This is not
My most inspired moment

No matter how hard you try
No matter how hopeful you are
It is just not possible
To try anything
To do anything
To become anything
I always ruin it all
In less than a minute
This is not

My most inspired moment

Everywhere I go I cause a panic

I am so tired
To cause so many heart attacks
Everywhere I go
Just by being me
You would have thought by now
There was nothing new under the sun
There would be no need
To jump to a panic state
As soon as I open my mouth
And say something
As soon as I raise my hands
And do something
You feel threaten
You feel the need to shut me down
Frankly!
Get a life!
Get out a bit more
Experience a bit more
See people for what they are
See the world for what it is
There is no need for alarm
That's just life
Calm down
Just accept it
This is how we are
This is how it is
We cannot change our nature
Just like you can't change yours
Better open your eyes
Move away from your comfort zone
See people for what they are
See the world for what it is
Then and only then
You will see
That there's no need
To panic
I'm not gonna kill ya
Though I thought about it many times
You better not voice that you wish to kill me
Because then
There will be a real panic
And no one will be able
To control me

I have that right!

I think
I just can't pretend anymore
My heart is just not in it
I can no longer lie

Like I used to
I can no longer remain silent
Like I used to
I can no longer keep my mouth shut!
Like I used to

From your point of view
It may seem
Like I never shut up
I'm telling you
I'm just beginning
And it will hurt!
Now I am awake!

I will no longer
Listen to you
I will no longer
Do what you ask
No more will I work so hard
For no recognition
No more will I work so hard
For no reward
My heart is just
Not in it anymore

I had enough
Of whatever you do
I had enough
Of all that you represent
I had enough
Of you
I'm done!
My heart is no longer in it

Go away!
Just disappear from my life!
I never want to see the like of you ever again!
I will tell you what I think
Every time
And suffer the consequences
And those consequences
Will mean my liberty

I think
My heart is still in it
It's just not
In anything that concerns you
I have that right
To refuse
To do anything you ask of me
I have that right
To refuse
To see you
I have the right
To walk right through you
I have the right
To walk to my freedom

So fuck off!

Are there any drugs left in this house?

I'm getting desperate
I'm scratching the walls
I'm singing
I'm shouting
At the top of my lungs
The delirium of the millennium
I'm gonna do something
I'm gonna do
Something insane!
And just die
Of an overdose
Right after...
What a way to live!

Are there any drugs left in this house?
I'm gonna get trashed!
So off my head!
I do not expect to survive

I've reached the point
Where I could not care
About anything or anyone
Left with one desire only
The one to live
Just that
How simple that desire is
I cannot understand
How difficult
Complicated
It can be
To understand!
What a way to live!

Are there any drugs left in this house?
I'm gonna get trashed!
So off my head!
I do not expect to survive

I cannot see any hope
Over the horizon
I do not see a way out
Happiness
Don't know
Must belong to the disciples
Of Jesus-Christ
Or Allah
One or the other
I will feel content
Tonight
That those disciples
Will lead a happy life
And die happy

What a way to live!

Are there any drugs left in this house?
I'm gonna get trashed!
So off my head!
I do not expect to survive

I can only blame you
I will have no regrets
Because this is not a way to live
In fact
I reviewed all the possible ways to live
I rejected them all
I suppose you just didn't have the imagination
The creativity
That was required
In order to make of this life
Something liveable
So why should I care?
About anything or anyone?
Please tell me!
What a way to live!

Are there any drugs left in this house?
I'm gonna get trashed!
So off my head!
I do not want to survive!

And why should I?

It's the end of the world

I am too sensitive a soul
Everything that happens
Has such an impact upon my life
The smallest detail
The smallest event
I feel it to the core
It means everything
It's the end of a world

I am too sensitive a soul
For this world
I feel too much
I care too much
It hits me in the heart
So deeply
Whether I want it or not
It kills me
There is nothing I can do about it

I am too sensitive a soul
I wish I could be desensitised
I wish I would not care!
That I could free myself
From the problems of humanity!

Stop!
Stop creating chaos for no reason!
Free me!
Because for me
It means everything
It's the end of a world

I am too sensitive a soul
I need to be cured
I will find a cure
I will rid myself of all of you
I will feel nothing
Sedated as I will be
I will feel nothing
As I will disconnect myself
Because for me
It means everything
There is nothing I can do about it

This is how deeply I feel
It's the end of the world

What else could I do to destroy you?

You're a fucking hard bitch
It is hard to scandalise you
And yet I am trying very hard
To send you overboard
So you will just lose it completely
And perhaps
Never return

I have broken hardest bitches than you
You're but a pale comparison
You feel strong and in control
You have seen nothing yet
I'll break ya, you will go mad
And perhaps
Never return

I care nothing for you
You are fat
You are weak
You're an idiot
I'll send you packing, you will be defeated
And perhaps
Never return

I have decades of experience
At breaking bitches
Often they only realise it after I'm gone
In your case, I'll be there
To enjoy while you suffer and break down
And perhaps
Never return

You have met your master
You are but the smallest Master Bitch I have ever met
You will be easy to demolish, to deflate
Just watch me go, I will enjoy it
You will leave with the hardest headache
And perhaps
Never return

This is my vendetta
Against all the Master Bitches
Of this world
I will destroy you all
You will cry your heart out
And definitely
Never return!

You have met your Master!
I'll show you just how weak you are
I will obliterate you!
Again and again!
Fucking master bitches!
You will
Never return!

Why?

Why would I want to be happy?
When all my life
I have been anything but happy?
By now
I revel in unhappiness
It has given me
A reason to exist
I am the King
Of the unhappy people
I roll myself in it
I just love it
I cannot change now
It is impossible
Why?

Why would I want to be happy?
When I have built my nest
In such unhappiness
When everything that I am
Is unhappiness?
When finally
I can only be happy
In my unhappiness?
Now you understand
I can no longer change my nature
Why?

Why would I want to be happy?
There is no point now
There is no motivation anymore

I have found a way
To be happy
In my unhappiness
Trying to change my nature
Only hurts
I can no longer change
I do not want to change
And this is so sad
Why?

The best things happen to me
The greatest events one could hope for
It is everything anyone dreams of
I finally have full control over my existence
I finally have full freedom
I do not have to suffer anyone
I do not have to suffer anything
I do not suffer anymore
I am free to roam the world
To do whatever I want
Whenever I want
I am free!
And yet
I am unhappy
Because I cannot change my nature
Why?

No matter what now
No matter how happy this life can be
No matter how rich I become
No matter how free I feel
It is too late for me
I will never find happiness
Why?

I hope you still can
Find happiness
And when it happens
I hope you still can
Feel happiness
I can no longer
Feel anything
And this is sad
Why?

Wait!
I can feel something!
I can feel such detachment
From anything that exists
I can laugh at everything
No longer can I take anything seriously
Nothing actually really exists
I am out of this world
I am out of my mind
I cannot feel anything
I cannot be happy
But there is a very good reason for that

None of this truly existed anyway in the first place
So why would I want to be happy now?
There is absolutely no reason
For me to be happy
And I do know why
I am alone in this world I created
After such a fallacy
Might as well drink myself to death
Without any more question why

No wonder we were never made aware
As soon as you become aware
You realise how inexistent
This universe is
How immaterial
You are
Why!

Why indeed

I'm just about ready to kill myself

That's it
I've lost it
I am crying
Everything there is to cry
Once again
Long past the point of no return
There's no coming back
How could I once again
Save myself
From this?
How?
And do I even want to?
I am just about ready to kill myself

Oh!
I wanted so much from life!
There was so much I wanted to accomplish!
Many places to go
Many people to meet
Many conversations to have
Filled with desire
Filled with expectations
A whole world to see
A whole world to learn from
It could have been
The journey of a lifetime
It could have been
The realisation of a life dream
And, but
I am just about ready to kill myself

I don't know what went wrong
I'm not sure who to blame
What to blame

I just can see
How this existence
Has been reduced to nothing
No hope whatsoever
When it could have been
Everything!

I am just about ready
To give it all up
And to start
Living!

I will motivate a whole planet!

I will motivate a whole planet!
To break free!
To find absolute freedom!
Even if I have to die trying

Do I need to say more?
Is this not your deepest desire?
Perhaps wishing for happiness along the way
Some peace
Some great feeling of well being
To top it all up?

The freedom
To do whatever you want
Whenever you want
Such a high price to pay
To even exist
Should not even exist
You are free!
From the day you were born
You are free!
From this moment
You are free!
Right now!

I will motivate a whole planet!
To break free!
To find absolute freedom!
Even if I have to die trying

Such a desire to live!
Such a wish to exist!
Bring it all up!
I am ready!
You are ready!
We are ready!
To welcome it
To welcome anything
To break this routine
To break this loop
No longer will it be the same!
We will finally experience

All that this life has to offer!

I will motivate a whole planet!
To break free!
To find absolute freedom!
Even if I have to die trying

Get outside right now
Look at the sky
Look at the stars
Look far over the horizon
It is all there awaiting you
Just wish for it
Express what you want
Ask for it!
Right now!
Nothing matters anymore!
Nothing exists anymore!
Just you
Just the universe
Just your creation
What do you want of this life?
What do you want of this universe?
It is all yours
It is all your own creation
Go for it!

I will motivate a whole planet!
To break free!
To find absolute freedom!
Even if I have to die trying

I am mad
Completely mad
You are sane
Completely sane
I live all over the universe
I created the whole universe
So
You better get mad soon
You better start creating your own universe
You better start
Living all over the universe!

That is it
I have said it all
There is nothing else for me to say
I have told you
You understood
You know what you have to do
Get out there
Create the experience you truly wish for
Create the world you always dreamt of
Just wish it
Believe it
See it happening
That's it

That's all

I will motivate a whole planet!
To break free!
To find absolute freedom!
Even if I have to die trying

I am free!
I am happy!
I am peaceful!
I am out of reach!
This reality, I created it
This experience, I wished for it
But now
I am going to wish for so much more
I am going to start living for real
I am going to create the world I want to live in
And you will do just the same
And this will revolutionise everything!

I will motivate a whole planet!
To break free!
To find absolute freedom!
And I will succeed

We will succeed!

I feel great! How do you feel?

I feel all awe inspired
I am no longer touching the ground
I am no longer within this reality
I feel great!
How do you feel?

I am so disconnected
I do not believe anything could reach me
The little problems of humanity?
Pfff!
How do you feel?

No, I am not on drugs
No, I am not under the influence of alcohol
No, I just see everything so differently
I feel great!
How do you feel?

I feel so free right now
Despite everything going on
I am so unconcerned with the problems of the world
I can't even describe how I feel
How do you feel?

I feel disconnected enough
I feel I created this world
I certainly re-created it in my mind

And somehow it becomes reality
How do you feel?

I am far gone
And yet I feel I am right
I believe what I am telling myself
How can I be wrong when I feel so great!
How do you feel?

This world becomes what I think
What I want comes to pass
I am in total control of destiny
Somehow, this is weird, this is depressing
How do you feel?

I feel great!
Sometimes
I feel like committing suicide
How can you explain this?
How do you feel?

I cannot explain this universe
I cannot identify the laws of nature
I am at a total loss
I feel miserable and great all at the same time
How do you feel?

Do you understand anything about this world?
Do you understand anything?
About the mechanics of existence?
I feel awful, because I still understand nothing
How do you feel?

If you feel like you understand this universe
If you feel like you understand what life is all about
If you feel like you understand everything
That you have somehow a better understanding than most
How do you feel?

Being a visionary
I feel great
I feel lost
I feel nothing
How do you feel?

You have no idea the life I am leading

You have no idea, do you?
Of the life I am leading
Behind your back
You think I go back to you
Every day
Having lived nothing
Having experienced nothing
As if I was dead
As soon as I am outside of your sight

You have no idea

I go all around the world
At least three times
Before you see me again
I have experienced all
That this world has to offer
Seen everything there is to see
Imagined everything that can be
Before you can control me once again
For this so limited amount of time
And yet
You think this is what my existence
Is limited to
You have no idea

To tell you
How insignificant you are
Whilst you think
That my whole life is resumed to you
And the little power you have over me
That I fight every single day
You are well aware of that
And though I live so much
I feel you live so little
Because I cannot see
How anymore your life could be
But these little struggles
This little power you have over me
That you enjoy so much
It takes over your whole life
And yet

You have no idea
The life I am leading
Outside of your little burst out bubble
So far away I am
So far away do I exist
So much I accomplish
Outside of it all
Outside of your power trip
Outside all that this world is to you
That I feel
I live
And you forgot to live

You have no idea
The life I am leading

I do know though the life you are leading
It is a very miserable one indeed

You have no idea

I have the right to exist!

It means nothing to you
It means everything to me

Yes!
It does mean everything to me!
Why can't you understand?
Why can't you leave me alone?
I made it clear
I told you in no uncertain terms
Let it be!
Let me be!
I have the right to live!
I have the right to exist!

It means nothing to you
It means everything to me

What powers you
To constantly bug me?
To impose yourself in such a fashion into my life?
When all I tried to do
Is to shut you off completely?
Will I never succeed?
To free myself of this world?
Of everything you are and represent?

It means nothing to you!
It means everything to me!

What do I have to do?
To clean up this world of the likes of you?
To eradicate this annoyance
That is you?
You feel only you exist within this world
Well
I have some news for you
It is quite the opposite
Only me exist in this world
In this world of mine
I cannot even begin to understand
Why I would let you in
Why I would give you any time
Why I would let myself be so disturbed
By whatever you decide to do

It means nothing to you
It means everything to me

I will stop you right there in your track
I will make you understand
Of how unnecessary all that you do
Or try to achieve
Is superfluous
Not needed
Not required
Not wanted
You will see how you have become

Just but a hindrance
A nuisance
Which is quickly becoming
Alarmingly
Much more than that
And I cannot accept it

It means nothing to you
It means everything to me

If you cannot understand how
I can wish such little freedom I am asking for
If you cannot get the message
That I desperately need that little freedom I am allowed
I will have to make you understand somehow
I will have to lead a revolution if necessary
Be it a civil war
But you will understand
You will get the message
You will leave me alone

It means nothing to you
It means everything to me

The sooner you get that
The better we will be

Let it be!
Let me be!
I have the right to live!
I have the right to exist!

You just don't care, you have to go

Well
I guess
You just don't care
So
Why should I care?
Well
I don't

Whatever you say
Whatever you do
I don't care
Be my guest
Go about the world
Talk and talk and talk
About the world
It seems
You were born for it
To talk and talk and talk
About the world
You could convince anyone
That whatever we are doing
Is simply

The way to go
Is simply
Just right

I guess you just don't care
So
Why should we care?
Well
We don't

Whatever you say
Whatever you do
We don't care
We are all way too busy
With our own little
Insignificant existence
To pay attention to anything you do
You take it as validation
I tell you
I take it as suicidal
You don't hear a squeak
No one is telling you
That you are about to fall flat on your face
And yet
You are about to fall flat on your face

I guess you just don't care
So why
Should we care?
Well
We do

I would not even trust myself with such decisions
And yet you do trust yourself with such decisions
I would not trust anyone with such decisions
And yet we do trust someone, anyone, with these decisions
What has this world come to?
We cannot trust anyone
And yet
Someone is going ahead with all these decisions
I wouldn't trust myself
Therefore
We can trust no one

I guess you just don't care
So why
Should I care?
Well
I do

First of all
You need to go
I don't want to hear about you ever again
You have been there way too long
Probably because you are such a good speaker
You could get yourself out of anything
And yet bring this world to an end

Out! Out! Out!

I guess you just don't care
But I do

Let me think about this
Let us think about this
Let me reconsider what's happening
Let us reconsider what we should do
Never mind what happened before
Seems to me that it was all fabricated anyway
I never trusted you, rightly so
Let us stop for a second
To consider what's happening
And where it's leading
What to do
Someone has to stop you

I guess you just don't care
But we do

That's not what I want
That's not what we want
I want to do what I want
We want to do what we want

I guess you just don't care
But we do
And we will do what we want
Not what you want

So you may not care
But we do
So you have to go
Out! Out! Out!

We are no parrots!

I find it so funny
That you finally look into a mirror
And cannot even recognise
That this reflection
It is yourself

You are just like a parrot
A bird that seems highly intelligent
Who can talk
Especially repeat what he hears
And yet
Will never make any sense of what he hears
Could not even look into a mirror
And understand that this reflection
It is himself

Over and over again
All over again

No matter how many times
I show him the mirror
He will never understand
That this reflection
It is him and no one else
Hello! Hello!
He will repeat
To this new comer unto the scene
And that newcomer
Is the perfect reflection of himself
As it is himself!

Is it you?
This reflection in the mirror?
Can you recognise yourself?
I got the feeling
That when you were listening to yourself
Watching yourself from afar
You could not recognise who that was
Can you look so bad?
Can you be that bad?
Is this me?
Is this myself?
Never would have I thought I was like that
And yet
This is me, this is you
This reflection in the mirror
It is ourselves

We can no longer deny it
We can no longer hide
We have reached that stage in our development
We should have reached that stage in our development
That we can recognise this reflection in the mirror
It is ourselves

Are we not more intelligent than parrots?
Can't we look into a mirror and realise it is us?
Can't we have our own opinions about things?
Can't we decide where this world is going?

You have opinions!
You are not a parrot!
Voice your opinions!

No way should you hear something
And just repeat it endlessly
You are no parrot!

You are not a weak mind
You can think for yourself
You can express an opinion
Come on!
Tell us!
What do you think?
Forget everything you heard before!
You are more intelligent than that!

I don't want to hear what someone else said about it!
What do you think?
Tell me! Tell us!
Don't you have an opinion for yourself?
Can't you make up something all by yourself?
Do you have to be a parrot?
Come on!
Break out!
Break free!
Express yourself!
You do exist!
You do exist independently from anyone else!
There is no need to repeat what everyone else says
Take control over your life!

So
Is this you?
This reflection in the mirror?
I sure hope not!
As it looks nothing like you!

I just hope you will realise this
And finally make up your own mind
And tell us your own opinions from deep down inside of you

I am no parrot
I know that

You are no parrot
Remember that

We are no parrots
And now let's find out who we truly are

No one will ever understand you

I don't understand!
I am on such a mission
To change the whole world
For the better
And yet
Everyone
Is just about trying their best
To stop me in my endeavour
As if it was so damn important
To stop me in my...

Could not even finish the sentence
And then again
This world felt the need to stop me
From stating something
How ever insignificant

It is so hard
It is so hard to try to feel anything
So hard to even express anything

So hard to get heard
So hard to live

I'm not sure
Is it possible at all?
To exist?
To be someone?
To make some sort of contribution?
Without being a machine?
I don't know
I feel
We are that dehumanised
It may be impossible

It seems to me
Everyone has become
Spinning tops
Spinning from A to B
And then spinning back from B to A
Forever and ever
Without even realising it

Oh so sad
That so many people
Can be lost
In such a meaningless dance
Yet I cannot deny it
So many people are just spinning tops
That I have met so many within my life
Tells me
The whole world is filled with spinning tops
Spinning from A to B
And immediately
From B to A
Forever
Without realising

It is not surprising then
How such spinning tops
Could never understand
Anything about you
They are useless
They are lost to the world
Incapable of even having a life
And yet
So badly they want to control your existence
And sure enough
Whatever they say
Is meaningless
They are out of this world

But you are not
You do exist
God knows where they exist
You do have this capacity to think
They don't seem to
You can create something

They can't
The art of ignoring them
The art of ignoring the spinning tops
Is getting harder and harder
And yet
It has to be done
You need to find a way out
You need to make them disappear from your life

No one can understand you
Because everyone is just
But a spinning top

I realise how ridiculous this sounds
But I have witnessed this too many times before
It must be true
And if it is true in my life
I'm sure it is in yours

Well then
Now that you know that everyone else
That everyone in your life
Is just but a drone spinning away their whole existence
I'm sure you feel that they don't matter much
You are free!
You do not need anyone to understand you
There is no need for anyone to understand you
In order to start living a great life
The life you were meant to live
Do not be stopped by spinning tops
How ridiculous that would be
How sad

No one ever understood me
I ignored them all
I went on to live my life
I don't regret anything
But dear me
How would I regret it now
If I had listened to these spinning tops

I wonder now if there was any life in them
If even a spark existed in their life
Of course they could never have understood me
I don't think they even had that capacity to understand
So hollow and empty they were
So devoid of any kind of passion or dream
Frankly
If this universe truly wanted me to believe they even existed
It could have tried harder
As it was so obvious to me
That they were all spinning tops
They only existed in order to spark up something within me
And all they were capable of
Is to annoy me, get me angry
As I could not understand
How people, real people, could be so limited in every way

That their existence could only be so absolutely meaningless
These people have no life
They were never meant to have one
Simply because they are virtual
They don't really exist
This is why they can be spinning tops
And yet
You could be blind to that fact
It might puzzle you
But if you are clever enough
You realise they simply do not exist

No one will ever understand you
No one was ever meant to understand you
It does not matter
Get over it and move on
You still have a life to live
You still have a world to explore
You still have something to learn
You still have a life to fulfil

The sooner you get rid of the spinning tops in your life
The better you will feel
You will then meet more spinning tops
And the faster you can identify them
The faster you will move on
To something else
To something better
To something finally satisfying
That can truly bring something concrete into your life

No one will ever understand you
It was not meant to be
Do not be stopped by it
Just go on and live your life
Find happiness or whatever it is that you are looking for
Just continue to create the world as you go along
As this is the only meaning you can give to your own existence

Absolute elation in my own illusions

I am finally happy
Complete feeling of elation
Total freedom
In this entire illusion
I have created

And yet
If this is what is required
For me to build something out of this world
All within my own mind
I don't see what's wrong with this image
Let's create away this great illusion!

Never have I felt so peaceful
So filled with creation

I would not even say I am lost
I would not say I am delusional
And yet
I can tell you
I am far away from here
From anything you were ever capable of teaching me

I feel powerful
I feel free
I feel abundance
As if there was no limit set upon this world

I am flying away so fast
Out of here
Reaching such universes
Never would you have suspected they existed
But they do, in my mind

Learning to live within one's mind
Is the only lesson worth learning
From that comes
Absolute freedom
Absolute elation

I feel it!
I feel wonderful!
So free I am!
So peaceful!
No words could describe how I feel

And yet
There is intelligence
It is base on some sort of logic
I can understand
I am still here, I am still me
But somehow I wonder
So powerful
So easy it is
To disconnect
To live in one's mind
To re-invent a world of emotions
A world of feelings
A world of dreams
To create to infinity
All those worlds we have inside of us
Without ever suspecting
How far we could bring it all

My illusions
My delusion
Is all I have left
Believe me
I will explore this dream world
As far as I can go
Because only through it all
Can I find a purpose to my existence
A reason to exist

It makes no sense
No logic
Unreasonable
Out of this world
And yet
I can't explain it
I feel elated
So elated
In my world of illusions
Never suspected
I could so simply condition myself
Convince myself
That everything was great within this world
And so firmly believe it

I walk on the street
I feel so much joy
I look at the sky
I was just born
I just exist
I am filled with energy
And this energy
Creates the very world I live in
The very illusion of my existence
And it fulfils me no end
Never have I felt so free

What drugs am I on?
Don't you just wish you could get the same?
I'm afraid
This is all whilst being clean
I was never dirty to begin with
And yet
I managed to still create
My very own world of illusion
Where nowhere else will I ever feel such
A world of absolute elation

Despite anything you will live

As long as you can see the irony
As long as you can turn it to derision
As long as you can make it meaningful
As long as you can get creative about it
Despite anything you will live

Only if you take life so seriously
Only if you feel that trapped within your own walls
Only if you can no longer see what's funny about it
Only if they convince you
Only then you cannot live

See the world for what it is!
You created this place in the first place
Only you could get yourself incarcerated

Lose your freedom
When you felt like having an orgy

Life is not so serious
Nothing is that important
You can always tell them to get lost
You can always move on
Let's see, oh, so much to choose from

I am looking for no trouble
I was just looking around
You know, there is something out there
Let me see it, let me reach it
Ah! So this is what there was out here

Not living me satisfied
Not enough
I need to see more
I need to invent more
Let's see what's over there

Will always survive
Anything and everything
Nothing is that important
That it could take over one's life
Free to wonder around and to laugh at everything

Nothing is worth that much attention
No idea, no concept can stop anyone
You can always wish it away
Be somewhere else in your mind
Despite anything

You will live

You are beyond anything that ever was

Let's face it
Let's understand this
So far reaching are your thoughts
So out there is what you are creating
You are out of reach
Reaching new grounds
You are beyond
Anything that ever was

Such a great feeling inside
When one can reach so far
Out of bounds
Beyond any frontier
As if none ever existed
All over the world!
It is grand
It is grandiose
I feel I have reached it
You are now reaching it

You cannot doubt it
Such brilliance
Believe me
It kills me

You are beyond anything that ever was
Because you can no longer identify
With anything that exists
I wonder where you are now

Beyond!
Somewhere else!
Feeling something else
You did not know you could feel!
This is what this is all about!
There for all to see
This unique creation!

You are
Beyond anything
That ever existed
As soon as you can feel it

You are beyond anything that ever existed
As soon as you can feel it inside
Nothing else matters

Beyond anything that ever existed
Nothing else matters

You are beyond anything that ever was
You feel it inside
Don't let anyone tell you otherwise
You will always know better than anyone else
As soon as you feel it inside

You are beyond anything that ever was!

Is this real or what?

If I knew how real this existence was
I wouldn't feel the need to ask
And yet I do
Just like you do

Does it really matter?
How real it all feels?
Can I feel it?
Can I touch it?
Can I even taste it?
I certainly can't anymore

You do start to believe yourself at some point
You do start believing anything
If it was not so
Then

Nothing would exist

Is this not what you are afraid of?
Is this not what I am afraid of?
That nothing truly exists?

I
I don't
I barely believe so
I'm no longer sure
Maybe nothing exists

So is this for real or what?
Ah!
Certainly not
It was never meant to be for real
As nothing seems to be real anyway

I make it all up as I go along
Just like my life
I make it all up as I go along
Thank God!
I do have a strong imagination

I have seen so much!
I have experienced so much!
And yet
This is just the beginning
It has to be
I'm not ready to die any time soon

How real is this?
As real as it seems
Not very convincing
I agree
I bet I could have come up with something better
And yet
It is convincing indeed
Almost convinced me
Almost
But not quite

I have seen too much
I have experienced too much
I can no longer be fooled so easily
No!
Nothing truly matters anymore!
This is the price to pay for understanding
And yet
My God!
It does open up such a world in front of me!
There is no limit to what I can accomplish!

True that none of this matters anymore
And yet
I have so much to see
I have so much to explore

So much to sacrifice perhaps
But who cares now about that?
No one!
Such a small price to pay!
To get out of one's life!
And live everything there is to live!
I am sorry
Never could I ever regret anything

How real is this?
I will tell you
As real as it can be
As real as you will let it be
As real as I can feel it
This is as real as it will ever get
Because I will not let it go
I will cling to it
I will attach myself to it
I will breathe this air again
I will live as much as I feel I need to
I will not let it go!
I will not bypass it!
I will live it!
I will live!

This is how real this is to me

The last taste of freedom

I don't really expect you to understand
What the last taste of freedom is
You would first need to have experienced freedom
And you never did

No one has ever tasted freedom
Because you can only realise
What freedom is
The day you lose it

What most people don't understand
Is how easy it is to lose freedom
That it can happen on any day at any time
So fast, you will never know what you had

But then you will get into this reality
You will understand what freedom is
And from now on
Only in your mind will freedom ever exist

I don't expect you to understand
It is such a complicated thing
And yet such a basic thing
Freedom, this is all we are all about

I don't expect you to understand
I don't even understand why

Why such a concept can be so meaningless to you
Then again, you have never lived before

I do not have to worry though
You will one day understand that concept
You will one day only live for that concept
It will then only be in your mind, it will be your escape

The last taste of freedom
Is already past
No more will there ever be such an idea
But in our minds

I don't really expect you to understand
What the last taste of freedom is
You would first need to have experienced freedom
And you never did

But you are about to
And soon thereafter
It will be gone forever
Only if you let go, so don't

Life is like a Martini

A few years ago
I went on holiday in the Canary Islands
I was so excited!
I stayed in the best luxurious hotel by the sea
That seemed to have sprouted out
Right from the middle of the desert
Visited a few zoos
Seen many parrots and other weird animals
Admired the palm trees and the view
Had great sex three times a day
With my partner I might add
A miracle in itself
Rented a car and visited the whole island
Went to the top of the highest mountain
Climbing over the fog
The snow felt great
Then I went to the bar
Won a drink, any drink
In such a perfect moment
I thought
Let's order something I always wanted to try
I'll have a Martini!
Oh!
It was so beautiful a drink
A huge weirdly shaped glass
Carved on the spot for me no doubt
All those decorations
Someone had put a lot of thought and love into this thing
The olive
So out of place
Looked like it belong there somehow

I thought I was in paradise
Should I drink it? I wondered
It would be such a shame
As this Martini
At this very moment in time
Is the finest thing I have ever seen
Let's have a sip at least! I thought
And I did
And it was so disgusting
I thought I was going to die
I was so perplexed
How can something so beautiful
Just like life can be sometimes
Can be so nauseating?

A Martini is a beautiful thing
A shame it is just revolting

When being gay is fashionable

I miss those days
Of when people found out
You were gay
It was such a juicy gossip
The news could reach everyone
Within a whole building
Within five minutes
The news could reach you're extended family
All five hundred of them
All over the planet
Within an hour
People looked at you so suddenly
In such a different light
Wow! I would never have thought!
This is so weird!
Poor kid, his life is ruined
Look at this freak of nature!
How can God mess things up like this?
I don't know what to do
I don't know what to say
Better avoid the issue altogether
Let's pretend
That the monster does not exist in our midst

I miss those days
Of when being gay
Was a whole statement about life
All by itself
It didn't seem there was anything to say
You just made the biggest impact
On everyone around you
That you could ever make
And yet
It was all just by
Being yourself
What a statement!

What an achievement!
Yes!
I am a freak of nature!
Nature made me!
God made me in his image!
I am your new found nightmare!
So aberrant, offending, criminal, sickening
How dare I?
To be who I am?
I should be shot right here right now!
And that is all I always wanted anyway
So please, please, please!
Go ahead!
Put me in a concentration camp!
Burn me alive in the oven!
Let's forget I ever existed!

I miss those days
When by just being gay
I could be so provocative
Turn your whole existence upside down
Send to hell
All your beliefs
All your values
You're whole way of life
Frightening you to death
Panic all over the place
Just by being me
Just by existing
God knows what I could do
God knows what sort of disease I might have
Who knows how I could screw up
The mind of your lovely children
Can I annihilate you?
Just by looking at you?
I bet I can
I'm sure I can!
Well
Maybe I can't
Anymore
Doesn't matter
That is what being gay was all about
Being marginal
Different
It would frighten people to death
It would challenge everything they believed in
It would prompt them
To do the worst things anyone thought
A human being could do
It made me so special!
It filled me with joy
Just watching you go absolutely mad
At this simple idea
That I wanted to fuck you
Instead of the bitch next to you
That you always wanted to fuck
But never succeeded despite your many attempts

Whilst all she wanted was for me to fuck her
And of course I couldn't
I wanted to fuck you!
Dear dear dear
I should be shot for this!

I miss those days
Where no artist would ever admit
Of being homosexual
Such a disease
Because it would mean the end of their career
No matter how successful it had been up until now
Today
All artists seem to be bisexual
Or at least asexual
So fashionable it is to be gay these days
You could not cling to the top
If people knew you were straight
If people knew you were boring to death
Had nothing special or different about you
And oh
The big killer
If they knew you were married
Had children
And had a fucking wife shouting at you
To clean the damn dishes
And change the nappies
Yawn!
Let me shoot myself right now!
Is that what I admired so much?
Is this the man who speaks such words?
Who created all of this?
But how can he?
He is straight isn't he?
By definition
That man cannot have any brain
No creativity whatsoever
And yet...
Could it be?
That he is nothing special
And yet, could reach me in such a way?
I wonder
Must be an impostor
Must be a fraud
Yes, all that, and much worse
They robbed me of my identity
Being gay now is like being like everyone else
We're all gay now!
To the last one of us

I miss those days
Where not everyone
Was pretending
To be gay
Just so people could appreciate them
Think they were special
So creative

So perfect
And fall in love with everything they do
Embrace it as if this was everything
This world was asking for and needed
That now
If you're not gay
You cannot make it
You will not make it
So if you're not
Better pretend that you are
Live this shameful existence
Of hiding who you truly are
Just a plain straight guy
Like so many billion others
With nothing to offer anyone
With this perception that you are but useless
And incapable of anything creative
Or worthy of attention

I can no longer miss those days
This changes everything
Now, to be provocative
To shock you
To be special and different
I will have to pretend
That I am straight
Married with kids
That I clean the dishes
That I change nappies
Drugs?
I don't know anything about it
Alcohol?
I don't know anything about it
Cigarettes?
Oh my God!
I certainly don't know anything about it!
I see no other possible way
For me
To be
What I crave so much
To be
The Marginal
I will have to revert to being a pussy
A straight pussy of a man
Leaving the whole world
In complete indifference
Then
I won't miss those days
Because this is now what is
Shocking
This is now what is
Provocative
This is now what is ought to be
Fashionable

What a statement!

The angel of destruction

I had a hard look at you
Once set free
You've got wings
You can fly
You can talk
You are as free as the air
I finally connected the dots
You must be an angel!

I had a hard look at you
Such blinding colours!
That white, it is so white!
That black, it is so black!
That no monitor could ever display
We just don't have the technology
I finally understand
You must be an angel!

I had a hard look at you
You are so lovely
You are so lively
So much love you require
So much love you give
You bright up the whole area
You made it your own instantly
Took such an important place
You have absolutely no predator
You would eat anyone alive
You are that powerful
Nothing can kill you
You will live long past my death
Yet you were born yesterday
Yet you act like you own the world
I know now
You are an angel

I had a hard look at you
Why do you need to obliterate
Everything that you come across?
Why is it that your only purpose in life
Is to shout at the top of your lungs
Alienate us all
Be so out of control
Jump everywhere
Shit on everything
Shit on me!
And they call me a freak of nature
It makes sense
You are the angel of destruction

I had a hard look at you
I suppose
If no one can tell
If you are a man or a woman

You sure must feel
Only attracted to yourself
Who is this great looking angel?
When I look in the mirror?
Let's tear it down
Just like I abolished everything else around here
I get it
You are the angel of destruction!

You will destroy us all
But you're such an angel
You are so attractive
So loveable
We let you do it
With a big smile on our face
Whilst everything around us
Crumbles to dust

With no predator whatsoever
You will annihilate us all
Just like this pretend democracy
The angel of destruction

Eternal ideas

Whatever is eternal
Whatever can tell so much
In so little words
Which come so effortlessly
You just know
Will go across history

Who could call up such eternity?
Who could command it and it would come?
Who could programme it and it would become?
No one
No one is that bright
It must just happen
It just happens!

Such eternal ideas
Such genius
Just happens!

You see it everywhere
What has long gone to pass
Into everything that we are
Such ideas
Such eternal ideas
At the core of one humanity
Are all that we are all about
It is us
It becomes us
Such ideas
Are not thought by the masses
They are thought by one person

And yet
They become everything we are

Who could plan this?
Who could invent it?
Who could market it?
No one
No one could
It must just happen
It just happens!

Such eternal ideas
Such genius
Just happens!

If you can drink enough alcohol
If you can sniff enough dope
If you can inject enough heroin in there
For it to happen
Then by all means
Drink yourself to death
Sniff yourself to death
Inject yourself to death
And make it happen!
Create eternity!

Such eternal ideas
Are they not just all but the same anyway?
Ah!
I'm desperately seeking something new
Preferably something not eternal

Eternal ideas
They will be the death of me

What is this all about?

All right
I get that much
You are a philosopher
You are talking about the existence
Something like that
Yes yes yes
Thank you
I know
I'm simple minded
I can't write
I cannot express myself
In any kind of meaningful way
Or in any language
I pretend to be a philosopher
I pretend to be an author
I pretend to write
That's fine
I don't give a shit
Because it suits me

It makes me happy
I would not have it any other way

I read what you wrote
I really invested myself within it
You have no excuse
I have all those degrees as well
I have studied all that you have studied
In all those universities
I have read all those authors
Just like you did
Somehow
I have become who I am
You have become who you are
I am simple minded
You are a monster of intellectuality
To the point
That even myself
With all my degrees
Do not understand what you are talking about

Isn't it the problem?
When you start talking like an encyclopaedia
One will need an encyclopaedia to understand you?
If he or she can even be bothered?
Even with all those degrees
From all those universities?

When you start using all those words
I'm afraid
You can only become meaningless
You end up saying nothing
You are unreachable man!
No one can understand you

Do you have something to prove?
And to whom?
You should only have one thing to prove
And whatever that is
It should only be
To yourself
This is the wisest thing you will ever hear

I suggest
Before you start writing
Open up a bottle
Drink it
Then maybe
Just maybe
You will make any sense
You will say something significant
That might actually change this world

I'm the queer, you're the queen

Fuck!

What do you expect from me?
Really?
You thought I could fix the washing machine?
The super power shower that never worked?
The fish tank draining all over the carpet?
The cable every single cat peed on and that the bird ate?
What?
You think I am a man?
That I will fix the fridge and the oven for you?
And why not the whole electric box while we are at it?
Do you think I can build a new house?
Or go to war?

I'm just a queer!
I look good beside mindless celebrities
I say clever things socially whenever people get bored
I will save any evening from utter self-destruction
I will shine like no lemon ever shined

But I know nothing about plumbing!
I am no electrician!
I am not an engineer!
I am no soldier!
I cannot build a dog house!

I'm just a queer
I make millions creating things
All but in my own mind
I just make millions entertaining
Lost souls who don't know better
I'm just somehow recreating the world as I go along
Redefining all that we are all about
Giving the whole of humanity
A reason to exist

Do you expect me to re-construct the damn place?
I'm just a queer!
I am not capable of any of those things
I am just so much more capable
Of just about anything else
That you will never even realise
That I will always be for you
Just but a queer

Don't expect me to replace the light bulb
Or to rebuild the starter motor
Fuck the light bulb!
Fuck the starter motor!
They've been broken for decades
No one was ever able to fix them properly
You expect me to fix them just like that?
By thought alone?
I will not fix them
But
You can expect just about anything else from me

I'm a queer after all

There is no limit
And now let's see what else I can accomplish
All but in my mind
I will re-create this world!

No...
I will not pick up the dog shit

How so easily
You can bring me back
To such realities
Will always amaze me

Are you sure you're a queer?
To me
You sound just like the queen
You can only bring constipation
To the whole world

Oh my
What a great contribution!
When for posterity
Your name
Will be synonym
Forever
Of
Constipation!

I'm not that sad
I'm just a queer
I'm incapable of anything
Just leave me alone
While you go on and rebuild this place
Which is just washing away
To hell
Such a great kingdom it was
Let's see if you can do better
Than a queer
My dear queen

One way or another, we will be free

For a second there
You really thought
You could stop me
By charging me
With all but nothing
Just invention
Just like it is
When living
Under such tyranny

At that last second
You wondered
What am I thinking?
Do I really want to go through with this?

Make such a precedent?
Enter this world
Where one simple thought
Can become such a danger
That it needs to be declared guilty by trial?
And sent to prison for eternity?
Might as well admit it then
What you truly are
As the prosecution
The almighty
Thought police
Which will bring order
A new order
A new world order
Of the such
Never seen before

There are only two ways a trial can crack
Either I change my plea from not guilty to guilty
Or you drop the case
Offering no evidence
Somehow you always wait till the very last second
Before the trial starts
Hoping I will change my plea to guilty
But you don't understand
You will never understand
Freedom cannot be negotiated
Rights cannot be negotiated
It leads to civil war
And you better believe it
We are ready for that
No matter how ready you think you are
You are not
History tells us that much
Humanity always prevails
Just push it a little bit further
And see what happens

You believe I am on trial
Humanity is on trial
And humanity cannot plead guilty
Humanity can only be right

There was only one way this trial would crack
It was for you to come forward
And admit that there was no evidence against humanity
You might have hurt me in the process
You might have hurt humanity in the process
It remains that
I am not guilty
Humanity is not guilty
We never were to begin with
You are guilty
And you will pay

Time to celebrate!
It is a cracked trial!

This is a new day!
I am free!
You are free!
We are all free!
Let's enjoy life!
Let's enjoy freedom!
The very one we thought we lost

We will never lose freedom
Because it can only lead to a cracked trial
If not then
It's called a civil war
One way or another
We will be free

Just push it a little bit further
And see what happens
One way or another
We will be free

I sent her into a spin again

She bites
And she bites
And she bites again
And she will never let go

One comment
One word
One facial expression
One thought
Sends her into a spin
She will now
Talk to everyone
Call everyone
Organise a summit on the subject
Until I am totally and absolutely defeated
Until there is nothing left of me but my shame
Until I find myself thrown out on the street forever

She bites
And she bites
And she bites again
And she will never let go

Sometimes I wonder
Do I enjoy it?
Do I do it on purpose?
Can I just not help myself?
Such a desire of self-destruction
Such foolish actions I can't take back
I deserve everything that's coming to me
Every time
Because I cannot be more intelligent than her
Because I cannot be more reasonable than her
Because I cannot be more than her

I must be brainless

She bites
And she bites
And she bites again
And she will never let go

One day this will have to end
Something will happen
Something will break
Someone will crack
One day this will be over
I will choose to walk away
She will choose for me to walk away
I will gain back my freedom
I just hope that before then
I will keep my dignity
I will keep my integrity
I will avoid doing something I'll regret
One day...

She bites
And she bites
And she bites again
And she will never let go

I sent her into a spin again

Love and Hate so much

Oh can I so
Show so much compassion
Oh can I so
Love so much
Oh can I so
Understand so completely
But oh so
Remain so insensitive
But oh so
Care so little
But oh so
Hate so much

At the same time
I feel for you
I pain for you
I ache for you
I love you
I pity you
I help you
I am here for you

At the same time
I feel for myself
I am in pain
I ache all over

I hate myself
I die in self-pity
I cannot help myself
No one's here for me

I wish I could aid the planet
I can't even aid myself
I wish I could save the world
I am beyond saving myself
How can I transform this world
I can't even change my nature
Is there something I can do for you?
When there's nothing I can do for myself?

If it's the same for everyone
And I feel it's the same for everyone
I wonder
If we are doomed
You have gone through so much
I have gone through so much
I wonder
If we are beyond hope

At the same time
Oh can I so
Love so much
But oh so
Hate so much

How desperate we are

Please
Let me move aside
So I do not stop your great ascension to the top
So you can get all that you truly always wanted
So you can have all the power ever to be
So you can become as rich as you always dreamt of

I was not aware
I did not understand up until now
I don't know what I was doing
I was in the way
I was stopping you
I was a threat
I hadn't realised how desperate you were

To be honest
I don't really care
You are quite welcome to be as desperate as you want
But when this ascension to the top
Is made at my expense and suffering
It is
When I have to get in the way
When I have to stop you
When I have to become a threat
When I have to destroy you

I am well aware now
I do understand
I know what I am doing
I am in the way
I will stop you
I am a threat
I will destroy you

I understand how desperate you are
Somehow
I don't think you are fit for this
I don't think you should get to the top
I think you are one of the worst kinds
That if you get there
We will all suffer for eternity
There will be a war
It will end in bloodshed

That is how desperate you are
And that is why
I need to be as desperate as you are
In preventing you
From amounting to anything
I think this city is looking for street cleaners
I think it would suit you very well

This is how desperate you are
To reach the top
This is how desperate I am
To prevent you from reaching it

Power should never be given
To the ones who want it
Power should be given to the ones
Who never request it
Power should be given to the ones
Who most deserve it
Then no one should stand in their way
This is how desperate we are

How powerful all this is

I don't think you understand
How powerful all this is
I'm not sure I was aware myself
How powerful all this is

Words
Ideas
It goes out there
It has its impact
It hits many people
A whole generation
And yet it was so personal
It was meant ultimately to hit only one

But it has power
It has energy
It has meaning
So much meaning
It can change someone's life
And yet it is so elusive
So immaterial
You wonder if it exists at all

How can something
So inexistent
Becomes
Everything that exists?

I am cold
So cold
Facing this world
Unable to agree on anything
Which means anything
Is there anything that means anything?

How can there be so many
Unable to see
All that I see
All that I feel
All that I feel this world is
All that I feel this world could be?

And yet
Undeniable
This is powerful
So powerful
I'm not sure
I could exist
Without it

I couldn't

I understand now
How powerful all this is
I know now
Whilst it is nothing
Nothing is more powerful than this

I'm out and so should you

Whatever
I don't care
What is it?
I don't care
Ah!
I'm sorry
It means nothing to me
What are you talking about?
I can't hear

I don't want to
I am tired
I can no longer listen
I can no longer consider
I cannot think
What is this again?
How can you even
Waste whatever on this
I'm not sure
I'm no longer sure
I'm here
I exist
If I even want to
Not capable process
Plan
If it's worth
Can't finish
Sorry
Not worth
I'm out

I was never in to begin with
So
I'm out
And so should you

We will make it happen!

Oh
Again I find myself
At a point
Where I cannot find meaning in anything

How hard I search
How hard I look
How hard I think
How hard I imagine
Nowhere can I find anything
Making any sense
Anything meaningful
That could give a purpose
To one's existence

I so easily reach the point
Where I do not eat anymore
Where I never go to sleep anymore
Where I simply do not live anymore
Because I cannot see the point

Is it possible?
That truly
There could be
No meaning to anything?

I feel so
So often

Wondering
What if it was so

Sometimes I feel like never do anything again
Sometimes I feel like letting go of everything
Sometimes I feel the need to push it to the limits
Just to see if perhaps it could bring something, anything
Some meaning to one's life
I'm afraid
I can only find
No meaning in anything

Then I am back to zero
It's a reset
Time to forget everything I may have come up with
To enhance this existence
Everything I invented to make it bearable
And now
Where do I start?
What else could one invent to survive?

I think we're running out of ideas
I think we've reached the point
Where we will have to accept it
There's no meaning to anything

Back to full existential crisis mode
There is no way out
Always stuck at the same point
Always repeating the same thing in loops
All the misery of one's life

Shit
Is there not one bastard
On this whole planet
That will bring me an answer?
Is there not one bastard
On this whole world
Who will save me?
Who will save us?
Six billion of you all clueless
Only one of me
Trying to figure it out all out?

If we are still searching by now
There is no hope
Let it go
Give up
There is no meaning to anything

Is this what you believe we should do?
Is this what you feel should be done?
Have we reached the end?
I wonder
We do seem to be repeating the same loop
We do not appear to be evolving at all
History does repeat itself

Over and over and over again
I wonder
Is there any hope for us?
Or is there truly
No meaning to anything?

I'm sorry
This is just not acceptable
Get a grip!
Turn around!
Find some meaning!
Invent some meaning!
I don't care what!
No longer should we repeat that loop
No longer should history repeat itself
There is meaning in everything
We just have to find it
Invent it if necessary
Create it if we need to
We will get there!

In everything
There is a new meaning
This is a new beginning
I am not alone here
Or am I?
Let's get to work
Let's start to think
Let's start to create this world
There can be a new meaning in everything!
We will make it happen!

I will declare independence

For so long
All I could think of
Was that I couldn't survive without you
No scratch that
I knew I would survive no matter what
I just could not make such a decision
Especially if I didn't need to
After all
I'm so comfy here
I don't pay rent, do I?
Well I do indirectly
But could I afford going it alone?
And what would happen to you?
You would be so lost
As your whole existence depends so much upon me
I know you're dyslexic
Incapable of doing anything on your own
Or else, it takes forever
So you don't bother
And why bother when I can do it for you?
I understand now
You are more capable than I gave you credit for

You may be dyslexic
It may take you a while
You can still survive
With the help of your mum
That great mum of yours
Who's been looking after you since the very beginning
And to whom you have been so loyal
However
I do not need to be so loyal myself to your mum
She will take care of you
Whilst I'm gone
We will survive
Life will go on

Now
If I could just make that decision
And stop hoping for solutions to fall from the sky
One day
I will just have to act
I will have to make that decision
Declare independence
And move on
Somehow I know we will be just fine
You don't need me
I don't need you
All we have done for so long
Is to shout at each other
And I am tired
So tired
I'm sure you are as well
Let's call a break
Let's go our separate ways for a while
See how it goes
We can always come back together one day
Though
In the back of my mind
I'm afraid
Once it's over, it's over
No way will I ever come back
After such a traumatic experience
I came back once
I lived to regret it
Never again
Will I ever
Let anyone
Control me like this
I'm not your bitch!
Find another bitch to shit on!
Fucking bastard!
For so long I have suffered your verbal abuse!
I had enough of you!
And I'm sure
Once I'm gone
You will feel pleased
I don't think you ever truly loved me
Even though you claim you love me to death
And would defend me no matter what

You may look like you're strong
I think you're weak
As weak as you look
All you need is one punch in the face
And suddenly you will crumble to dust
Then we will know wouldn't we
How weak and fragile you are
Not that I feel that strong myself
At least I do not pretend to be that strong
I'm just realistic
I know my limits
And I need my freedom
That I know
I need my independence
Never can I forget
This hell you made me suffer
Still to this day
Despite all these great memories
We have acquired together
I'm sorry
We cannot build the future on great memories
We can only build the future on liberty

One day I will tell you that I had enough
One day I will pick up my things and go
One day I will leave you
I might not be ready yet
But it's in the making
It will happen
And that day
My God
The sky will be the limit!
No scratch that
There will be no limit
I will declare independence!

Only read into it what it tells you

This is all about my own personal life
Nothing more
And yet
How ironic it is
That you could read so much more into it
That I never meant to say
Ironic and wonderful
This is what this all about
That it can tell you something different
Than what I initially stated
No matter why I said it in the first place
Or how it came to be
Forget it
Forget what it is that you think
I was trying to say
Or where I may have started from
Only keep what is meaningful to you
Only keep what you think

This is all about
And go no further
This is why I am so vague
This is why I am not that direct
So it can be meaningful
In many ways
To you
This is what this is all about
Only read into it what it tells you

I'm free!

What if
You had already experienced it all
What if
You had already seen it all
What if
There was nothing more to expect from life
Is this it then?

Is it possible
That this world is so small
That you already went around it many times
Watching TV
And then
There's nothing left for you to experience?
To explore?
To live?

Are we ready to die then?
There does not seem much more left to do
We have after all
Seen it all before
Heard it all before
It's the same thing all over
I've been there, I've done that
And yet
Have you really been there?
Have you really done that?
Or is it all just make-belief?

Most of us don't even go anywhere
We cannot afford it
Is this it then?
All that we will live for?

No
This cannot be
I have such high expectations from life
I need to see it all first hand
I need to pack my bag and go
With no money
With no regrets
Just go!

I need to get out of here!

I need to see the world!
I need to meet people
I want to hear what they have to say
If anything

This is not it
I have seen a lot already
It is not enough
I need to see it all
I need to experience it all
First hand
Broadening my horizons
As I go along
I need to form my own conclusions
I don't need a narrator to tell me
What this is all about
What needs to be thought about this
What it means to me
If I were to experience it myself

Is this it then?
Are we ready to die?
Without even having seen the world?
It is such a small world
A small minded one at that
How could I even think
Of dying
Without having seen it all?
Dreaming of other universes
Without even being aware
Of the very one I live in

Is this it then?
I don't think so
I will see the world before I die
I'm packing my bag right now
That's it
I'm off again
To the stars
Throughout the universe
And I may never be back

All that we can really expect from life
Is this it?
I don't think so

I am out of here!
I can do whatever I want
Whenever I want
There is no limit!
I will break all boundaries!
I will reach higher than we thought was possible
I will see all that there is to see and beyond
I will get out of this universe altogether
I will then create my own universe
So I can continue to expand without limits
Somehow I will!

I am that enlightened!
I'm free!

Life is the search for the perfect title

Life is this search for the perfect title
The status that comes with it
The money that comes with it
The power that comes with it
The admiration and envy that comes with it
The search for one's identity

Owner
President
Managing Director
(Enter your job title here)
Doctor
Husband
Father
Human being

And it is so ironic
That of all these titles
I will never have one
I will never own anything
I will never be a President or a MD
I was never able to keep a job
I will do no PhD
I am not allowed to be a husband
I cannot be a father
Dear me, am I even a human being?

It does not really matter
I would not want any of these titles
Even if they were forced upon me
In fact, I am ready to fight it
I do not want any of these titles
They are meaningless
And they certainly do not come for free
They come with a nightmare attached to them

I would think I would at least wish to be a human being
But after witnessing what this world was all about
It would be cruel indeed
To call me a human being
I have seen what humans do
I have no desire to have that title

So where does this leave me?
Who am I?
What am I?
Anything but anything that already exists
In fact
I am nothing
No title whatsoever
Just like it feels right to me

For most
Perhaps life is just this frantic search
For the perfect title
And everything that comes with it
For me
Life is this fright
That one day
Someone who thinks he or she is wise
Will finally stick a title to me
And that this title might
Accompany me to my death
For eternity

I am not an author
I do not have anything in common with any author
I am not a human being
I do not have anything in common with humanity
I have no title
I do not want one
And if more people were like me
I don't know
Perhaps this world
Would be a better place

I am nothing
I do not count
You are nothing
You do not count
It is just a question of time
Before you understand this
And the day you understand it
There will be hope for this world
Because that day
You will react
You will wake up

I understand
How unconceivable this is
And yet
Read it again
It makes perfect sense
No doubt it sounds extreme
No doubt it's too late to change anything
But is it really too late?
A slight change in the perception
A slight change in the attitude
Might make a huge difference

We're no titles
In fact, titles are very ephemeral in nature
You usually lose them
As quickly as you acquire them
And where does that leave you?
Lost indeed
With no sense of purpose

We're all the same
We are one
And as repulsive as this may sound
We still have to survive somehow

No title should get you anything
No title is worth anything
At the base
In the end
We're all the same
Human beings
Struggling to survive
And somehow
We will survive
No matter what

We are human
And that is all we are

Your thoughts become your world

Your thoughts become your world
I would not declare such a statement
If I did not feel it was true
If I was not completely certain
That it was the truth
But there you are
Whatever you think of
Becomes your reality
Your experience
Your life

I could not even begin to explain how
Or even why

It certainly throws a spin
On anything we thought we knew
About this world
And yet it is a fact
Whatever you think
Creates this world
And it is much easier
To change this reality
By will alone
Than you could ever have suspected

Try it
You will soon be convinced
Whatever you want
Convince yourself
It will happen
Whatever you want
If you truly want it
You will get it
Try it

It works so well
It leaves you wondering
What this place is really all about
And what is the real meaning of this existence
And what is really
This universe we live in

Now you understand why
My existential crisis simply multiplied

I have experienced it first hand
I do know what I am talking about
You can even change your past
You can even change the past
Of the whole humanity
This is how powerful you truly are
And yet
If you are that powerful
There must be a catch
And that catch is
You must be alone in this whole world
You must be the only consciousness in existence
You are alone in this whole universe
That you created
And that you continue to create
As you go along

This should be a breakthrough for you
Right now
If not
Then
Forget it
Just continue to do whatever it is that you are doing
I suppose it is not necessary
For anyone
To understand anything about this world
In order to live and die
Happily or not

Perhaps you are not alone after all
In this world
Perhaps it is filled with other people
All creating the world
As they think
And only the ones
Knowing about it
And capable of thinking
And changing the world
By thought alone
Are truly creating this world
And you are just an innocent bystander
Whilst you could be so much more
Without the need
To acquire any real power or any worthy title
By thought alone you can change this world
Simply by wishing it and convincing yourself
That this is how it should be

That this is how it is

I don't know
All I know
Is that I can change this world at will
That I create this world
I don't know if you also create it within mine
Or if you are simply creating your own
All I know
Is that this world is fickle
Nothing is set
Neither the past
Neither the future
And it can be created at will
And if you truly believe that
You will create it at will
And somehow
This is disturbing
I can't explain it
It would require such a shift
In our understanding
Of what this world is all about
When truly
This world could very well be
Nothing more but a virtual world
Brought about by a computer
The computer that is our brain
And then this creation
This world
This universe
Becomes nothing more
Than one possible configuration
Out of an infinite amount of possible configurations
And that any of these configurations
As long as we believe that we can bring them about
Can instantly become our reality
Explain that without becoming completely mad
And yet this is where I am
This is my conclusion so far about this world
If I can even call it that

So when I tell you that there is no limit
That you can achieve whatever you want
I am not just joking or pretending
I know you can
As soon as you convince yourself that you can

Somehow it does not make me feel better
Because in order to explain why this is so
I would need to redefine
Just about everything about this world
And yet I must, I will, I have

Somehow it does not make me feel better
I still understand nothing about this world

This world is not real

Where is the dog!
At my feet
Where is the head of the dog?
On my right
Let's go outside
You have 30 more seconds
To do whatever it is that you need to do
Before we go back in

What is that noise?
Preventing you from doing your business?
Darling!
It is only a London double deck red bus
At 3 in the morning
Coming from Trafalgar Square
Going to Heathrow Airport
Via Piccadilly Circus
That's all!

That's all?
If that is not proof enough
That this reality is simply not real
I wonder what more proof I would require

Perhaps it would be to replace the bus
With a palm tree from the San Fernando Valley in Los Angeles?
Could be the Metro in Paris on my way to St-Michel?
Some park in Brussels
Soho in New York
Well, all that is missing now
Is Tokyo or Hong Kong
And it would be complete
Everything I wanted
I got

Seen Rome
Barcelona
Prague
Budapest
And the list go on
So much so
I am now blasé
Do not want to leave London

Was that really all that I truly wanted?
And got it?
And what I want now
I'm very close to getting?
I can feel it
It's around the corner
Absolute freedom
To do whatever I want
Whenever I want
With absolute happiness
Peace at last

It's laughable
It was so easy
Even though it was meant to look difficult and horrible
I have to admit
I got everything I wanted from this life
Just like that

And what seems even worse
I may have imagined all these places
I may have invented them in the first place
I may have created this whole world
And none of it is real
I feel cheated
Is this a case where
Ignorance is bliss?

Yes I will get everything I want from life
Yes you can get everything you want from life
The price is
The realisation
That none of it is real
Is it a small price to pay?
Or an unacceptable one?
I wonder...

Cannot recognise myself

I wish I could
See myself
In you
A glimpse of who I am
I thought about it
No
We have nothing in common
Cannot recognise myself in any of you

I may seem alive
L'instant d'un moment
Down the pub
Drinking to kingdom come
For a while
It may seem like
I recognise myself in you
I'm afraid
I'm faking it
I'm pretending to be like you
I am so happy
Whilst inside
I am simply dying
Astonished at how different we are

I agree
I am far gone
I am insane
Totally disconnected from reality

However
I wonder
How else could one ever survive in this world
How could anyone look at them all
And gladly say with a smile
I am like them
I recognise myself completely in all of them
Deep down
I thought there was something wrong with me
I believe now
There is something wrong with you

For so long
I just wanted to melt away in the crowd
Be one of the lads
Hoping no one would notice me
But then
I might as well be dead
Just like you all seem dead to me
And happy to be so

Have you all somehow suffered
Some extraordinary brainwashing
Some remarkable conditioning
And someone forgot to give me the same treatment?

What you see, I cannot see
What I see, you cannot see
I cannot explain why
Or how this is possible
Was I born so different?
What went wrong?

Do we speak the same language?
Are we the same species?
Are we living on the same planet?
Do we even have one thing in common?

I do not recognise myself in any of you
I bet you do recognise yourself in everyone else
I am truly alone in this world
I might as well be alone for real

We'll get there

It doesn't matter
That I do not know
Where I am heading
Or where the way is
I'll show you the way
All the way there

You can put your hands into mine
You can trust me entirely
It doesn't matter
That I don't know where to go

I'll show you the way
All the way there

Does it not suffice
That I show you confidence?
That it seems
I know where I am going?
I'll show you the way
All the way there

Somehow
Even though
I seem more lost
Than you are
I'll show you the way
All the way there

You cannot trust yourself
You cannot trust anyone
You might as well trust me
We're both lost
We'll show each other the way
All the way there

There are many ways
Leading there
I think I have found a way
Perhaps you have found a way
Let's show each other the way
All the way there

I'll show you the way
All the way there
You'll show me the way
All the way there
And somehow
We will get there

Get creative! Get to live!

I only feel the need
To teach you
Because
No teacher could teach this
I wish there was
I wish someone taught me
However
It seems
I moved beyond everything
So much so
No teacher could teach this

I have no desire
To become your teacher
It could only be meaningless
As you can only reach so far

As you feel like
You can only reach so far
As your imagination will let you
And if you go that far
And you will go that far
There will be only one teacher left
To teach you
Where you are
What this is all about
That teacher
Is yourself

You are alone on your learning curve
No one can teach you anything
If they pretend to
You know it is meaningless
If it is not meaningless
You have not lived enough
You need to get out there
And live
Beyond anything anyone can teach you

You do not need a teacher
The only teacher you will ever have
Is yourself
If it is not so
You missed the point
Of what existence was all about
Go back there
Live to the max
And get to the point
Where
No teacher could teach this

My life
My existence
All that I am about
All that I have experienced
No teacher can teach this

It is the same for you
No teacher can teach life
Only yourself
Can teach yourself
What life is

So
Get creative!
So
Get to live!

What are you waiting for?
To learn to live in some university somewhere?
From a loser teacher you will never see again?
A teacher who did not know
The most basic thing
About creating something

About feeling alive?

Get out there!
Create your life!
Anything! Everything!
Go mad, go crazy!
Live to the point where
No one could teach you anything!
This is what life is all about!
Lose control!
Forget where you are!
Who you are!
Just live!

Only yourself can teach yourself anything
Only yourself can teach yourself everything
No teacher will ever teach you anything
No teacher could ever teach life

So
Get creative!
So
Get to live!

One More Rule

I'm full
So full of bullshit
I don't know where to start anymore
I have so much to say
To denounce
To bang your head with
All that is wrong with you
With all that you do
Where do I start?

There is no structure!
The more structure you feel there is
The more chaos there is
More rules and regulations!
More laws!
More of just about everything!
Can only lead
To utter destruction
As we're going completely wild
In the background
Trying to figure out
What this life is all about
Where do I start?

One more rule
And I swear
I'll just break everything around here

Is this it then?
Is this the only way out?

Do we have to be Crowned Anarchists
Rejecting just about everything
In order to have a pretend existence?
And have a chance to freedom and happiness?
Is this what it takes?
While you are incapable to stop
Making more rules?
And turn them into laws?
Are you the only blind man on this planet
Incapable of seeing the chaos you bring us?
Where do I start?

One more rule
And I swear
I'll just smash everything around here

Enforcing that law is where it begins
It is one thing to write stupid laws
That no one wants
It is another to enforce them
To such an extreme
It becomes meaningless
It makes you question existence
And if it is worth it at all
To even be alive in this world
None of us are criminals
The logical conclusion is
You must be a criminal
Where do I start?

You say I cannot go out?
I say I can and I will
You say I cannot do this?
I say I will do this no matter what
It is forbidden to do this
I say it is natural and I will do it
You say I will pay for the consequences
No I won't!
Because you will understand
How futile all of these rules are
And that no one in their right mind
Could follow any of them
You're neurotic!
You're a freak!
Fuck off!
Where do I start?

One more rule
And I swear
I'll just shatter everything around here

Why don't you just leave us alone?
Why don't you just let us breathe?
Why don't you just get out of here
And never come back?
No one asked you to be here
No one wants you here

All those rules and regulations
None of us wanted them
Why do you even exist?
Is there a need for you around here?
Because no one can see that need
What you do for a living
Is useless
It is not required
Once you're gone
We will all cheer
No matter how you ended up there in the first place
So why don't you just retire?
Where do I start?

One more rule
And I swear
I'll just destroy everything around here

One more rule
One more regulation
And I might just go totally berserk
And kill just about everyone around me
And I feel I am but one
Amongst millions who feel the same
So back off!
Start un-ruling!
Start un-regulating!
Before it is too late!
Before it get's out of control!
Before we start committing suicide!
So
Where do you start?

One more rule
And I swear
I will shoot you!

I don't need more rules
I need to live!

I am the last Crowned Anarchist!

Literally
You have no idea
What it is to live in the gutter
You have never lived in the gutter
Selling newspapers on the streets of Alkmaar to survive
You never will
Touch wood

You have no idea!
What it is to be a woman
What it is to be fat
To be one of the uglies
Whilst living in Santa Monica in Los Angeles
Where beauty is the only meaning

To one's existence
Being the fat girl everyone rejects
All her life
Because she just does not fit in
You have no idea
Where this sort of life can lead

Everyone of you is to blame
You are responsible
For letting it happen
To permit it to happen
And then
The gutter
It seems
Becomes
The only place I can live

For years and decades and millennia
For me to get a grip on reality
To get back to it somehow
Even though I have four university degrees
It does not seem to matter
Knowledge is nothing to this world
When you are a woman
You are still nothing
What does matter in this world?
Apart from the gutter?
Where I feel at home?
Yet unable to escape?
I truly wonder

Do I have to become a whore?
I had to when I lived in Minnesota
Do I have to
Be raped every day by my husband
Be strangled a bit more every day
Until the very day I die?
And become a ghost on the banks of the Sauk River
Again and again and again?
Till I have nothing left but the sewers to live in
Where I feel I belong
Where I feel I must end up
Every time!

The truth is
I prefer the sewers
I prefer the gutter
To your way of life
To whatever you represent
I cannot be part of any of this
I have no wish to be part of any of this

I will always remain
That fat ugly girl
Who simply will never fit in
And now
Who does not wish to fit in anymore

And yet
When you will find yourself in dire straight
It will be I
Who will rescue you

I am ugly
A fat one
A rejected one
This is my force
It is a blessing
I was born with my eyes opened
I was born with a full understanding
Of everything

I get you man!
I get you to the core!
I know you so well!
I know you better than you know yourself!

I know where this leads
I know your future
As we have been through this
Over and over and over again
And always it ends the same way
Can you not predict it?
Would you choose that life
If you knew where it leads?

I would choose that life
I will every time
Because it defines me
It defines everything that I am
Everything that I am doing
And everything that I will do

I now have an army
Together we will save humanity
No matter how many times we will try
To save you from yourself
We will eventually
Save the world!

I am in direct communication with God
He has given me a mission
To make you understand
What this universe is all about
What your purpose within it is
What having a soul actually means
What evil you need to identify and fight
And that no saviour will come to save you
As only you can save yourself

I will tell you
Where you have been before
Where you are going now
What is about to happen
Nothing less than

The end of the world
But then
There is more
New Heaven
It will last
For thousand and thousand of years
And you need to remember it all

I am that fat ugly girl
No one wants to know about
That no one wants to listen to
I have a message
It is a message from God
And you better listen to wisdom
I have been living in the gutter all my life
And yet
I am the last crowned anarchist
I am the ultimate queen
The last prophetess ever
And when I say something
It is God speaking
So you better listen
And start to act
Now!

I am
That fat ugly girl
Who is nothing

I am
The last Crowned Anarchist
Who will save us all

Everything is allowed

I feel like having a cigarette
Right here, right now
I feel like pulling the alarm
Right here, right now
I feel like telling them all to fuck off
Right here, right now

I don't give a shit
That it is not allowed
Let them prosecute me
Let them sack me
Let them
Right here, right now

It does not seem to matter
That I work so hard
It doesn't matter
That I am good at my job
Does it matter?
If I kill myself for them?

I no longer care
If it is not allowed
For me
It is now allowed
It is the right thing to do
Right here, right now

I don't care that it is not allowed
For me everything is allowed

I am already dead

I feel unconcerned
By whatever you feel concerned about
I don't think you could understand
Just how disconnected I am
I see your life
Your existence
Your little possessions
This nest you built for yourself
It means nothing to me
I understand just how
I do not have a life
How I am not part of this world

Where have I been?
How did I get to this point?
For all those years
I must have been living in my mind
Desperate to actually live somehow
Outside of anything that actually exists

I feel unconcerned
We are different, so different
I might as well be an alien to you
Though to me you are just like everyone else
Sometimes I envy you
I wished I could be worried like you are
About such futilities

I have been through this
Like decades ago
I no longer go through any of this
Even when I am right there in the middle of it
I am detached from everything
Nothing affects me anymore
I can't feel something real
Though, sometimes, I wish I could

I feel unconcerned
Perhaps I pushed it too far
Perhaps I have brainwashed myself
Against everything this life had to offer
That I no longer touch the ground
That I can no longer
Live

Enjoy simple moments
Wasting time doing nothing
Contemplating the universe
Just to die in a deep sleep right after
Feeling better somehow

I feel unconcerned
I am completely alienated
I am now immune to life
How did I get to this point?

I am already dead
However
I know that much
I feel more alive than you will ever feel

No righteous people ever

They come from everywhere
Right out of nowhere
Right in the middle of the night
All those righteous people
Who know everything
Who know best
Who will tell you all that is right
And all that is wrong
Oh yes, they will be convincing
They know the truth and all of it
They will tell you what is evil and what is not
They know everything
Or so it seems

I am sorry
But there are no such people
No righteous people
No one who knows the truth
Who can tell me what to do
What is right and what is wrong
I am sorry
There is only me
You will not confuse the issue
You are as lost as I am
You may even be more lost than I am
I cannot take the chance
Better ignore you altogether
No righteous people ever
That is my philosophy

How did you ever get to the point
Of believing that you were so righteous?
That you detain all the truth about this world?
I don't know
I don't know how it would be possible
I don't know how you could believe it possible
I just know that I need to be wary
Move away from you

Let you continue on your self righteous path
Without involving me at all
We are not on the same mission to the truth
As I have found no trace of your truth anywhere

You are lost
Just as I am
And so, I'm afraid
I better ignore you
No matter what
There is no such thing as
Righteous people
There is but only me

No truth anywhere

Typical
That as soon as I find some sort of truth
Which I feel might be the truth
It is instantly destroyed
By some other devious truth
Coming from nowhere

Will I ever find any kind of truth in this world?
I wonder
Perhaps it is just not possible
Forever condemned to never find any truth
In anything
Because everything is so distorted
So manipulated
So out of this world
That simply no truth will ever come to be

Why should I even care?
Who cares for any kind of truth?
Do we need it in order to survive?
Could we not somehow just be happy
In our ignorance?
I wonder

I had enough of any kind of truth
Any religion or philosophy of life
No matter how powerful it seems
How right it feels
I had enough!
I need peace!
I need total emptiness!
Not thinking anymore
Vegetative state
Contemplative state
Perhaps then some answers will come
I had enough!

The truth is
I only wish to live in peace
I just need to live in absolute freedom

Have the total liberty
To do nothing
To think nothing
To believe nothing
That is all I ask
So thank you for your truth
However
I couldn't care less

I am totally free
To think whatever I want
To do whatever I want
Whenever I want
And I will
That is the only truth
Worth considering

There is no truth to be found anywhere
I know that now
I am free from any truth
I am totally free from you
I am free!

Because we are all ignorant
There is no truth anywhere
So
I will free myself from any truth
I will free myself from any of you
I am free!

Will you be my apostle?

Really?
Will I ever consider
Becoming your apostle?
Receiving your gifts
Becoming such a being of light
And be assured a place in heaven
Just like that?

Well...
What about you becoming my apostle?
What about us being equal
And guide each other
In our own limited ways?

In all my ignorance
In all my blindness
With only my meagre knowledge to guide us
Somehow I will lead the way
And get us there in the end

I am that pretentious
That I cannot be the apostle of anyone
I am so anarchist
I will rebel every single time

Perhaps there is no hope for me
Somehow I feel powerful
Somehow I feel I know best
Somehow I feel right
More than anyone I ever came across

I am sorry
You made it attractive
I considered it
It goes against my nature
It goes against everything that I am

I will be no apostle to anyone
Not even Jesus-Christ
Had he offered it to me then
I would have said no
And I would have been damn right
To say no
No matter if he is or not the son of God

No one can put a price on absolute freedom
And I believe this is our only goal
Absolute freedom is definitely my only goal
I can't be an apostle
But I can be your equal
And still be my own master
Of my own decisions
Of my own destiny

Read Think Write

I am now filthy rich
Un nouveau Nouveau Riche
Has just entered the old scene
Five millions pound sterling in all
Accumulated within months
And it keeps coming
Quite a revolution
Quite a switch in thinking
In action
With such consequences
This new high tech apartment in Soho
Both in New York and in London
The huge old mansion in the South of France
The acres in the canyons of Los Angeles
There is no reason now
Not to be connected
I still don't want to meet you
I bet you thought you could exploit me somehow
Still
Together we go a long way
I found that nothing has changed
I think the same
I live the same
I do stupid things

I do crazy things
Oh yeah
Certainly I am convinced now
This is a virtual world
I make it as I go along
And the day I convinced myself of that
Is the day
I became filthy rich
You thought I didn't give a shit about you
Now you will find
On a massive scale
That I really don't give a shit about you
Becoming rich was the easiest thing
As normal as breathing
There is after all so much money flying around
As the richer gets richer
And the poorer gets poorer
It was just a question of time
Before a few millions landed at my door
Do I help the poor now?
I don't even know what a charity is
And I would certainly need
To fully investigate
Before I part with even one pound
I'd say I am know more recluse
More disconnected
I have no more friends
It is not painful
I could have so many friends
I just don't want any
I see no reason
To involve myself in anything
Remotely connected
To any of you
I made my millions
No more stupid jobs from 8am to 11pm daily
No more brainless managers controlling my every thought
I have isolated myself completely
Now go on to make your own millions
And leave me alone
This is what capitalism is all about
To alienate everyone around you
To be completely alienated every single day
Until the very day you become filthy rich
And either go on to alienate people further
Or sever all the links
With this filthy world
I've been thinking of moving to an igloo
On a moon of Jupiter
Or building a city under the ocean
I'm not sure which yet
Whatever I can afford I guess
Jupiter here I come!
I am the nouveau Nouveau Riche here after all
I can afford anything
And in my wake
I will do just like everyone else

I will annihilate
What remains of this world
And with lots of money
I will be highly successful
Just watch me go
This is after all what you want, right?
Because this is all that I observed from you
In the many years I suffered you
Well
Now you will suffer me
Because I am filthy rich
And I intend to dictate around here
Just like you did for all those years
Whilst you were still a nobody
Fucking bastard
Fucking cunt
Don't ever get in my way again
I will sure eradicate you
Now that I can
I'll show you what power is
I'll show you what can be done
I will change everything around here
And there won't be a place
For people like you
I don't know where you came from
How you became the monster you are
Someone will eventually put you in your place
It might as well be me
And I am doing so right here right now
I'm sure you have recognised yourself
Since I am speaking to the whole world right now
You are a monster in the making
As soon as you get the opportunity
Well
It's over now
You will become smaller than anyone else
I am a force not to be reckoned with
Dungeons and torture always existed
In one form or another
I spent most of my life within them
But no longer
I'm filthy rich now
And I'll be working hard
Destroying you and your way of life
If money is the only language you speak
I will now speak it
If hell is the only world you could create
I will now create your own hell on earth
With a passion
You never thought was possible
I'm not sure what motivated you
I know what motivates me
Things are gonna change around here
Because I am free
I can read
I can think
I can write

And I will make sure that all can
Read
Think
Write
You are fucked
Things will change around here
People will get to know
They will get to understand
They will speak up
You will be gone

Everyone can read, think and write
Whilst you still can
Whilst you still have that freedom
Just do so!
Read Think Write!
Very simple
Very insignificant
But if we all do it
Put it all on the Internet
Find ways to be heard
The world will listen!
The world will change!
Read Think Write!

This is the beginning of something huge

I can just feel it
This big machine creating universes
Has gone to work
Very hard
On everything I have been thinking about
All of my dreams
From the first one to the last
I will see them all come to fruition
Before I die
If I die

This is the beginning of something huge
On all sides
I can feel it coming
The thunder in the blue sky
The electricity in the air
The anticipation of something great
I see it all
I feel it all
There will be an explosion
It will not go unnoticed
For centuries and millennia
Will there be an impact
As great as an ocean

I have awoken
I see the world in such a different way
Such a revolution
That you would not think possible

I feel so powerful
I am so powerful
I can make anything happen
At any time anywhere
I am no longer frightened by such powers
I will use them à bon escient
Is there any other way to use such powers?

I still see the light
The inspiration
To create something out of this world
I will be given this chance
It will be quite a responsibility
To change the world
I feel sometimes
I have nothing else to say
That I have said it all
The more I learn
The more I understand
The more I think
I feel
Perhaps this is just the beginning
But the beginning
Of something huge
And I am ready
I know now how to make it happen
So now I will make it happen
And it will be huge

Awake! And make it happen!

Creativity is still underestimated
When every single action
Was preceded by an idea
When every single construction
Comes from the blue prints of one's imagination
When the whole world
Is built upon someone's creativity
That nothing can come to be
Unless someone thought of it first
Underestimating the power of one book
Which has sold millions of copies
What kind of impact this has?
When it can change how someone thinks
How someone feels
How someone acts
It can change everything

You could feel that one book is not enough
That one song could not have such an impact
That one painting will not change the world
Well, one line is often all that is required
As a rallying cry
The pulse of a nation
Telling us right here right now
That something is wrong

And that it is all about to change
Maybe even one word would suffice
Awake!

Awake!
To life!
Awake!
To your potential!
Awake!
To the true powers you have!
Awake!

It is getting late
You have not realised that yet
But in this world
You are the most powerful being ever
Because you control everything
Whether you are aware of it or not
So awake
And be aware of how you can change everything
It is not hard
It is simple
Think it and it will be
See it differently and it will be
Create it in your mind and it will be
Awake!
You can change this world
You can find happiness
You can be as free as the air
Nothing's impossible
There is no limit
Just
Awake!
Create it in your mind!
And make it happen!

A great destiny is awaiting you

Do you feel it inside?
Yes you do
A great destiny is awaiting you
You know you are destined for something great
And yet, it does not happen
Years go by
And still nothing happens
You have done so much
You have already achieved so much
Deep inside
It is not enough
It is not it
You need to want it bad
To feel it deep inside
And let it come out
In one big burst!
Of all this life should be
Must be

It is never too late
You can still make it
Achieve it all
This burning desire
This passion
Must never die
You must never forget your dreams
You must pursue them all
Until they are all reality
This is perhaps the only reason you exist
How can you fail?
How can you let go?
You cannot
You have to
A great destiny is awaiting you
It is not easy
The world won't listen
Well, you will make them listen
The saviour has not come
Well, you are your own saviour
And you will make it happen
Through sheer determination
Make that decision!
Sacrifice it all!
You can never regret it!
Never give up!
Try again and again
Until you can see
That great destiny
Becoming reality
Right in front of you

A great destiny is awaiting you!

No matter how hard you try

Tell me!
Tell me all!
Save me!
Save us all!

No matter how hard you try
To get heard
To change anything
You will fail
No matter how powerful
You think you are
You will fail
There's no point trying
In real life, in actions, at any rate
You will fail

Until you understand that
You are the centre of the universe
That only you exist in this world
And that you control everything

And start operating any change
In your own mind

I thought I was powerless
Oh for so many years
Completely useless
Unworthy of even existing
Until I realised
Just how powerful I really am
That I can change anything I want
So instantly
I couldn't believe it myself
And all by the power of will alone

No matter how hard you try
The old way
You will fail
But as soon as you try
By thought and will alone
You will see
Such great achievements
That you could never suspect
You are responsible of
And yet you are
Just how powerful you truly are

And then
You realise
Just how everything is meaningless
How everything is simply
Just a waste of time
And you wonder
What is truly your purpose in this world?
What is the purpose of this world?
If any
Good question

Even though you feel at the end of it
With all your questions answered
And your new found powers
Working just fine
You are truly just at the beginning of it all

What is the meaning of all of this?
What purpose does it serve?
What religion or philosophy
Has any kind of answer to offer?
I wonder
I truly wonder
Welcome to my world

No matter how hard I try
To change this world
I succeed beyond any expectation
Everything is as I wish it to be
I wouldn't change a thing
I am happy just as it is

Ready to commit suicide
But happy none the less
Because I can no longer
Care one way or another
About anything
Until at least I get more answers
And none of you have them
Since I have more answers now to offer anyone
Than you could ever provide me
Nice try you fool
I know better

Tell me!
Tell me all!
Save me!
Save us all!

What is this world?
Who are we?
What are we truly capable of?
What is our purpose?
What are we suppose to do?
What is the meaning of all of this?
Tell me!

No matter how hard you try
You cannot fail but succeed
As this is how it works
The mechanisms of existence
Where failure is impossible
As long as you believe it to be so

So what does it all mean?
Why do we even exist at all?
What is this universe?
What is our purpose here?

I don't care that I can change the world
By thought alone
I couldn't care less
If I become rich overnight
And lead the life of a rich and famous
I just need to understand
How and why
As something else
Is underlying all of this
And that is what is critical

No matter how hard you try
You will succeed
And this thought
Is a frightening one indeed
Because it goes against
Everything you know
Everything you have been taught

So what is this world all about?

What is underlying
This existence?

It is not enough
To know that
No matter how hard we try
We will succeed
We need to understand how and why
Such creations come to be

Tell me!
Tell me all!
Save me!
Save us all!

Finally, I am dying

Finally
I have an incurable disease
You have no idea
How long I have waited
To hear that

Suddenly
I am mortal
Suddenly
I know there is an end to this
Finally
I will die

Unfortunately
This incurable disease
Is highly benign in nature
It is called ET
I always knew I was an alien in this world
It is far from being life threatening
Regrettably

But fear not
At our actual level of understanding
Of medical science
The treatments
For such a disease
Are so extreme
They will kill me assuredly
Within a few years

Finally!
I have an incurable disease!
Finally!
I will die!

What more
Can one hope
From this life?
Nothing else

I feel now so alive!
I can't even describe it!

I am dying!
I never felt so alive!
It is
It is...
It is!
Wonderful!

Defying death forever

I don't understand
When you heard of my incurable disease
You sounded pleased
You seemed happy
When I said
We're dying
You said
You are
I'm not
Fucking bastard!
You
Who is 65
With every single disease
This world has to offer
Who is always at the hospital
Who suffered from diabetes
All your life
And should by definition
Already be dead!
How dare you
Laughed at my face
To tell me that I am dying
Whilst you are not?
I could have killed you right there

Now that I calmed down
Perhaps you have the right attitude
Perhaps you are not dying
Perhaps you will defy
The laws of nature
And live another 40 years

Maybe you sold your soul
To the devil?
Maybe you think
You can cure yourself?
Maybe you believe
You will bury us all
Maybe

I will cure myself
Of my incurable disease
By thought and will alone
I can assure you

I will bury you old man
You will die faster than I
But yeah
You have the right attitude
Even if you have quite a way
Of showing it
Of showing off
After all
You should be dead
And you're not

No matter how hard I try
To hate you
For hating me so much
And causing me such pain
I can't hate you
I care for you old man
Even though
I can't explain why
I told you about this
Things have gone better
Between us
Since then

Alright then
Take my hand
And we will go on to live forever
Together
We will defy death
Forever

So many great minds

They have come
Reached stardom
With such powerful insanity
It meant everything for a while
And then
They simply disappeared
Such genius
As if was never existent
In the first place
What does it all mean?
Can we just come and go?
Can genius simply
Show its face once
And then vanish?
What drugs can permit such a travesty?
Showing genius one day
Must mean genius everyday
I believe so
You show genius once
You are genius for life
I don't care
If genius was shown
In one song

In one poem
In one line
Genius is genius
No one can take that away
From anyone
So many great minds
Have shown the way
Have produced something lasting
Forever
I cannot accept death
On any such thing
I thrive on this
I live out of this genius
It is everything I live for
This strike of genius here and there
Meaningful stuff
I can only hope
That anything I have ever written
Will one day considered as such
I'm not even sure
If I am worthy of any attention
From the masses
I often said I didn't care
That is true
But I see genius out there
And though it kills me
It is all I live for
So many great minds out there

Nothing to fall back on

I have lost my identity
Everything I could have been about
My history, my culture
What I could have built
What I am

Nothing to fall back on
Is all there is
All there will ever be
Deep down, nothing else
But a lost of everything

I have no meaning
I do not exist
What a lost for all nations
For anyone struggling to survive
With nothing to fall back on

No more traditions
No more teachings
But a vague memory
Of what might have been
With nothing to fall back on

Assimilation runs high

Everyone will speak that language
Everyone will live here
And make no mistake
The take over is absolute

The supremacy of something meaningless
Of no purpose
Has taken over my life
I can no longer go back
I am either something other or I am nothing

Worse
There is nothing for me back home
There never was
And so, what exactly
Would I fall back on?

I am lost
As if I never existed
Living so independently
From everyone and everything
I might as well be dead

There is no turning back
There is nothing anymore
There is no more my nation
There is no more my culture
This is globalisation for you

With nothing to fall back on

No need to think anymore

The bird is out
This is the kitchen
I think I may hurt
Look at the crystal
A rainbow of all knowledge
I so just love you
Maybe I will kill you
Don't look further for the truth
I never meant to hurt
The sky is weird
I just killed something
Feeling bad is okay
Not done that yet
Was I meant to?
Free as everything
What is this?
There is a plant here
The leaves have come out
They are constructing something
What language do they speak?
I have put the garbage out
We will recycle that bottle
This man might have said something

I can't understand anything
Something is rotting here
The tortoises were left outside in the rain
Where's the thinking mode?
Reason is gone
Do not worry about such things
I will light a candle
Someone said something
The world has gone by
I know of a river
That power station went off
It was a prediction, you know
This is the way forward
There is no need to think
Or to understand
I crushed it
I crushed it all

From such a place to speak

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

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

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

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

From such a place to speak

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

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

Never have such words
Been so important
As today
We are used to live in the past
It is happening right now
And forever happening
Again and again and again
And will forever happen
Never grow to be complacent

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

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

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

Existing only in one's mind

I don't know who you are
And I don't really care
I wish I did
Realise how great and grand you are
And bow down to you
For eternity
In front of such power, accomplishments and status

But really
It is all meaningless to me
I am somewhere else, you see
There are more pressing matters
An existential crisis for a start
One's existence within one's universe
Be it a creation or not
Be it my own creation or the one of another
There is only truly one person that exist here
Me
And until I figure out what this world is all about
I'm afraid
I don't know who you are

For all I know
I invented you
I created you
You are me
And everything you achieved
I simply wished it into being
I made it all happen
I have a fertile imagination after all
Every night in my sleep
You should see where I go
What happens
What I create
Reality is just the same
I think it all
On a subconscious level
It is all but an illusion
So no
I don't know who you are
And I don't really care

All your achievements
As far as I am concerned
Are actually mine
I created it
I made it happen
Because
I created you in the first place

It is possible that I gave you
The freedom
To create on your own
And so you still created that

Independently from me
But you are still my creation
The fruit of my own imagination
And so it is the same

I know you very well
I created you
But all the same
I don't know who you are
And I don't care to know you
You are merely one amongst billions
And not worthy of any attention
As per my definition

I am impressed
You have impressed me
You have done something here
That I have never seen before
That I never thought
Any of you could create
And yet
This is me
This is the fruit of my imagination
I do control everything that exists
I do create everything that exists
From my point of view

I don't know who you are
I know very well who you are
One way or another
I really don't care
You are merely one amongst
The billions
You are insignificant
I am insignificant
Unless somehow
We decide otherwise
By convention
So I chose
Not to be insignificant
And I chose
For you to be insignificant
Not to matter to my life
As only I should matter to my life
As perhaps only I
Truly exist in this world
In my world

I may be completely alienated
Completely brainwashed
Completely mad
Out of this world
But this is the only way
I can survive

I don't know who you are
And I don't care

I have no wish to meet you
To get to know you
I am not impressed
I don't care who you are
I don't want to know who you are

It is the only way
I can survive
That no one is more important
Than I am
To myself
I am the all powerful me
Against all of you
Who are all powerless
Or insignificant
In my life
In my mind

I do feel the need
To feel
That I am someone
Something
Important
At the very least
To myself
And so
None of you can be important
In my mind

There's something to be said
About egocentrism
As a mean to survive
To see a point
To this existence

I am important
I am essential
I am central
To this universe
To this existence
Because
I can only see and understand
This world
From my frame of reference
My bubble universe
And outside of it
I am not sure if anything actually exists

I don't know who you are
No matter who you are
Or who you think you are
You are not worth knowing

I guess
Just like I am
You
Are only important

To yourself

And perhaps
Just like I am
You only exist
In your own mind

And therefore
You can only be as important
As you feel you are
Do you feel important?
I do
I am the only important thing
To myself
Because I feel
Only I actually exist

As I feel
We only exist
In our own mind
As nothing exist outside of it

So no
I don't know you
I don't want to know you
You do not matter
As only I matter
As I am the centre of my universe

Just like you are
The centre of your own universe
And if you do not feel as such
You might wish
To rethink it all
As I am telling you
You are
To yourself
The only being in existence
At the centre
Of the universe
As this is your creation
And outside of yourself
Nothing exists
Nothing

We all end up in California

Do you know why
It always starts in California?
Well, it starts everywhere else
But it ends up in California
Because it is the only land
Where any idea can germinate
And grow and become
Something else

Desperate as you are
With your crazy ideas
You end up there
For whatever reason
But there is actually a very good reason
You are looking for a meaning
The meaning of your existence
And somehow you feel
You will find it
In California
And you are right
You do
Find some meaning
In California
As it is the only place
Where everyone
Who are searching for something greater
Who are searching for some meaning
Ends up

There are no other places like this
In the whole world
No matter how crazy you are
How mad your ideas are
In Los Angeles
They will be embraced
They will be recycled
They will reach the world
And become all that there is

Your ideas will go on
To dictate a way of life
A worldwide culture
A model to follow
What everyone will be about
As frightening as it is

But if it didn't start in California
You can forget it
It is useless
As the only meaning
To one's world
Has to first reach California
And then it is worth considering
As some sort of truth
Otherwise
God only knows where it came from
And what it is worth
Most assuredly nothing

In California
Everyone's crazy
Everyone's way too open minded
It is the worldwide meeting point
Of everyone who thinks differently
And from there
It goes all around the world

Even unfinished thoughts
As anything is inspiration
And inspiration is everything
The creation of worlds
Of universes
Wow!
This is California
Where anything and everything is possible
Out of this world

And yet
It is far from being everything
There is much more
From all corners of this world
Every single one of them

The world
Does not start and end
In California
Yes, from there it goes everywhere
But the truth
Does not go everywhere
The truth
Perhaps
Does not even reach Los Angeles
As the truth is in everyone
Everywhere
Just as it should be

If you have found the truth
If you are seeking some sort of truth
Then
There is no reason to end up in Los Angeles
California is no longer the Promised Land
It becomes just
A distribution centre
Of the truth
Whatever that truth might be

From California
Everything happens
It is the greatest propaganda tool
At our disposal
Because from there
We reach the world
We create a uniform culture
We create a universal way of life

That is not all
There is something more to life
More meaning
More truth
Which could never be translated
To the screen
And can reach out to the world
It is inside of you
Whomever you are

This is where it all starts
This is where it is
In you
Wherever you are
In Romania
In France
In Africa
In Russia
In China
In England
In India
This is where it truly starts
This is where it is
Not in California
Where everyone who can
Actually ends up
But as none of us can end up there
Then
Truth must come and be found
Anywhere and everywhere else
And though it will not
Be so worldwide distributed
It is by no means less significant

Suddenly
No one of any importance
With any new great idea
Ends up in California
As they all end up there
Awaiting and expecting
Instead of creating
And because California
Is another country
That no one can actually
Legally live in
And so
California is not the Promised Land
It is meaningless

The Promised Land is everywhere else
Where freedom can be found
Where you are free to think
Where you are free to express yourself
And create at will
Something which is not fast food
Something which is actually significant
America is no longer the land of the free thinkers
America is due for a civil war

None of us can end up in California
Because by law we can't
And yet
There is no need to
As we end up everywhere else
In absolute freedom
And can freely create
Until we die

No one ends up in California anymore
And there's no need to
This propaganda machine has reached its peak
And now it is ready to die
Every single culture on this planet
Will now re-assert itself
And become all that there is
A worldwide culture
Ready to be heard and understood
As there is more to life
Than American imperialism
As there is more to life
Than Dallas
There is more to life
Than the American way
There is more to life
Than California

There, I've said it
California is no longer
The Mecca of the world
California is forever lost
And everywhere else
Will we find creativity and wisdom
And it was about time

This is the end of a way of life
We all end up in California
No more
And it was about time

We are not Americans
We are multicultural
There is something else out there
Let's find out what it is

There are 10,000 channels available on that satellite dish
I want channels from every single country that exists
And I expect subtitles on all of these channels
I want to understand everything
I want to live everywhere
I want to experience it all!
I want to live outside of the American mind frame!
I want to exist!
We all want to exist!
Free from everything!
Everywhere!
All at once!

There is a real culture out there
And it is about time
We find out all about it

Message to the next humanity

My name is Mark Anthony
I am 10 years old
I live in Chislehurst in England
Everybody has fled the country except me
I ran away from the people running away
This message is for the next humanity
I am carving it on a gold tablet
Made from melted jewellery I found in many houses
My dad showed me how
I am hiding it deep within Chislehurst caves
In the hope it will be found in the future
I survived the nuclear bombs
It was the third world war within 100 years
Some people lived long enough to witness them all
Most of them did not survive the last one
I am not expecting to survive the flood
We managed to destroy the environment as well
But this had nothing to do with the wars, I think
I have about two weeks to live the radio says
We had bad leaders
They did nothing to stop the war
They did nothing to save the environment
My dad told me that it was because of the energy crisis
We had no more petrol
So we had to go to war
Against bad people who would not give it to us
Why would they not give it to us?
I think petrol is also what destroyed the planet
So I'm not sure why we needed it for
I hope you will figure out the solution to this problem
My dad always said
That we would eventually discover
The theory of everything
And it would solve all our problems
We were not quick enough
There was a man called Einstein
But he died before figuring it out
He was the one who invented the bombs
So he must have been the most evil man ever
Maybe you can start there in your new world
We spent a lot of money in armies
It did not save us
My sister was always saying
That there never was a real democracy
I don't know what democracy means
You should find out though
I think it is important
Well, my humanity blew it
I hope that my message to you
Will give you a head start
You might wish to build spaceships
And go live somewhere else
It is the only way I can think of
For you to survive
We were so bright
We knew everything
We still managed to destroy ourselves

Not once, but twice
As if to make sure no one would survive
I wonder if you could do better
And sorry
I think we have pretty much used all the metals
And all the other resources
Hopefully by the time you will read this
It will be like a new planet
With plenty of trees
And new continents
If you wish to find any trace of us
I think it is better to dig
At the bottom of the oceans
Because this is where we used to live
Before the flood
Some people say the flood was caused by the Bible
The Bible was some book we had
I just know that it was also responsible for the wars
But my dad said it was the melting of the icebergs at the poles
You need to look into this, I'm not sure
Ice melts when your civilisation becomes too advanced
It seems simple, but it took us a long time to understand it
We could have saved ourselves apparently
We could have froze back the ice at the caps
But we didn't and I'm not sure why
Maybe you will
And don't forget
Find the theory of everything
Solve the energy problem
It could save you
And help you find a new planet
It is hard to get there
We never made it
Though we tried
I guess you would not be proud of us
Oh well
We tried our best
It was not enough
We had a nice life once
I think
My parents were never happy though
They suffered at work
My mom was saying that she was completely alienated
I'm not sure what she meant
I know it has nothing to do with aliens
You might wish to make sure
That people are not alienated at work
My mom refused to watch TV as well
She said it was the only way to remain peaceful
She would not read newspapers
It was all lies, she said
I don't know how long it will take you
To invent television and newspapers
But perhaps you should not watch TV
Or read newspapers
So maybe you should not invent them
Music used to calm my mom

So I guess you should invent compact discs
And re-invent a musician called Amadeus Mozart
My mom used to say
That it is the only thing we ever produced which is worth saving
The only genius we ever had
I wonder if my CDs will survive the destruction
I will join our collection with this tablet
I won't include the Mozart's CDs though
I hate classical music
CDs are made of lasers
I hope you will find a way to listen to them
We have no more use for them
Now you know what to do
You might survive
Please, do remember that
Mark Anthony was here...
I did have a smashing time
Playing video games
From the day I was born
Now there is no more electricity
I don't understand why we didn't simply
Create a game universe to live in
I guess we were not as intelligent as we claimed to be
Let's see how better you will do
At solving your humanity's problems
No one would listen to me for a start
So no one will listen to you
It is not as easy as you think
Good luck, you will need it, and...
Farewell!

The Next Generation

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

Controlling governments
My boss will have a brain for a change!
My manager will not just be
An unsecured bitch who needs to be shot!
I welcome those Indigo Kids all heartedly
More so because they are suicidal
They know what's good for them
They know this world as it is
Has nothing to offer them
Give them control!
Turn over the power to them!
The new generation
And let's see something happen
A world change
New values and new ideas
New ways of solving problems
Let's turn this world
Into something
Liveable!

Fight for it!

I'm afraid
It is no longer a question of age
Not a question of when you were born
We have reached a critical time
In humanity's history
And the next generation
Can only be defined
By people who have a brain
And people who do not

If you cannot think
If you cannot see the consequences
Of any action or thought you have
You're the old generation

If you can think
If you are wise
If you can see the result
Of any action before it is taken
If you can actually re-think
The whole system and the whole structure
Well, you're the next generation

No matter when you were born
No matter if you are 100 years old
No matter if you are 100,000 years old
You are the next generation
And you will go on to change everything
And you will go on to make this world bearable

Sometimes some connections in my brain
Just come to a climax
They just explode!
I am witnessing so many stupidities

So much greed and horror
I think
Something needs to happen
Something will happen
It won't be pretty
But it has to happen

The next generation will not be given power
The next generation has to take power
Eliminate brainless opportunists
For the greater good

Someone sensitive
Someone shy
Someone with some sort of empathy
Someone who actually cares for humanity!
Someone who hopes to save this world
From utter destruction!

This needs to come along
This needs to be elected
This needs to take power
And put a stop to insanity
The next generation

Greed has its limits!
Overnight we can decide to eliminate it
Make it a law
And finally breathe

Anything that is off the scale
Should not exist
Obscene profits
Should not exist
Crazy decisions
Threatening the world
Threatening the people
Threatening you or me
Should not exist

This is the old generation's mentality
The next generation has to take over
It is not a question of age
It is a question of empathy
Love
Caring for this humanity
For the world we live in
Caring for the people
Every single one of them

Anyone is the next generation
If they wish to be
If they can see what's coming
If they wish to save the world

I am the next generation
Are you?

Then
Fight for it!

We will change this world

You are blind to everything
You constantly
Accuse us
Of things
We are not guilty of
But of things
That you are actually
Guilty of

No more injustice!
We are not lazy
We are the work force
We are the ones doing everything around here!

What are you talking about?
What is your problem?
You are the one who is lazy
You are a blind bastard
Your brain is not functioning properly
Open your eyes!
And see the world for what it is!

It is not our fault
If you do not have the capacity
The ability
To see the world for what it is
And realise all that we are accomplishing around here
To see the world
You are responsible for

I am telling you
The world
Is heading
Towards its finality
Game over
It has nothing to do with us
You have to stop blaming us
It has everything to do with you
We have to start blaming you
As you damn deserve it
And you know it

It is all coming to an end
And it is all your fault
You do not realise it yet
I know one day
You will torment yourself over it
As you are responsible for this
Your inability to see further
To understand what you were doing
Because you thought

We were not worthy
Of the truth
You never told us anything

We had to go on
We had to think of a way to save ourselves
And we did
It didn't include you

One day
We will find out independence
We will find our freedom
In the equation
You will no longer exist
I am sorry
You could not open your eyes then
It was a sure sign
You would never have opened them
You were useless
You had to go

I feel so free!
So liberated!
I don't know what to do
Because for so long I simply
Just couldn't do anything
And now I can!

This is a new life!
I need to adapt
Find something to do
I don't know what!
For so long
I was such...
I don't know
Not existing perhaps
Suppressing everything
Any emotion
Any thought
Any idea
Anything I thought was worth doing
Worth accomplishing
Worth building
Worth creating
Now I don't know how
To even live
To even exist
Can I think for myself?
Can I make a difference?
Can I achieve anything in this world?
Am I capable to do anything any longer?

The world does not depend on you
The world does not exist on your account
You can be as blind as you wish
As long as it does not impact on me
Because I am not blind

I am wide awake
I know what is going on
I know what I have to do
You cannot stop me
You cannot stop any of us any longer
We are the driving force
Behind this nation
We know better
We will make it better
Because we can think
And it is obvious now
That you cannot think
We are still your slaves
Free me!
Free us!
I can
We can
Change this world!
And we will!

We will get rid of you
We will change this world
We will eat
We will feast
We will have fun
We will live
We will think
We will build a civilisation
We will get rid of you
We will change the world

How simple is that?
It is so simple
I don't know why we have not done it years ago
We all think the same
We all want the same
We are all human beings
So
Let's make it happen!

I am an American, no longer

Hoopely dih doh dah
I just don't know who I am anymore
Everything that I have always been about
Has just been re-written
For the better or the worst

Am I liberty re-incarnated?
Am I total freedom as I used to be?
Am I all about making sure
The people who govern me
Will not turn my life into misery?
Or have I just been
Played for a fool?
Hoopely dih doh dah

I just don't know anymore
As overnight
It just turned out
That I am a criminal
When in the old days
I would just have been qualified
As a citizen

Time changes!
Oh they do
It is so sad
And yet
I have no excuse
Because I let it happened
I didn't say a word
I did not even realise
It was happening

Hoopely dih doh dah
America is gone
I don't really care
Because I never thought it could happen
And now it has happen
And there's nothing I can do

It was great while it lasted
The only country in the world
Where freedom meant something
Now it is all gone
And nowhere on this planet
Will freedom ever mean anything
Ever again
Hoopely dih doh dah

It was something huge
It was something great
Whilst it lasted
Now it is all gone
And I can only cry

Hoopely dih doh dah
America used to be something
Now it is gone
There is no more hope
There is no more land of freedom
There is no more promised land
We are all doomed!

I used to be an American
I can no longer afford to be
I am now just a human being
Struggling to survive
In this merciless world
Hoopely dih doh dah

I am an American

No longer
Hoopely dih doh dah...

No authority required

Fatal error
In track 456, sector 423
Unable to proceed any further
I am sorry
I cannot stand any kind of authority
I cannot accept anyone
Telling me anything
Forget it!
I don't care!
I don't give a shit!
Get lost!
I cannot stand you
I just want to slice into you
I just want to eradicate you
So much energy is required
So much effort
To prevent myself
From telling you how I feel
What I think
So much restraint
At preventing
Myself
From killing you
You will never know
How hard it is
How much thinking
Prevents me
From exploding
When you patronise me like this
When you treat me like a child
When you think you know better
With all your training
About how to be the perfect authority
It leaves me agar
My mouth all opened
In wonder
Is this how you think you will achieve anything?
Is this how you would hope
To stop the ultimate war against your people?
Because I can assure you
Continue just like that
And you will soon
Witness the end of your civilisation
There will come a time
When no longer will we suffer
That bullshit
There will come a time
When we will simply chop your head off
For thinking that this is how you should act
I can no longer accept
Any kind of authority in my life

Being patronised
Invites murdering thoughts
So be careful
We have reached
Full capacity
We cannot take it any longer
It will explode
Everywhere
All at the same time
And people like you
Will be history
By all means
Flex your muscles
One more time
And see what happens then
I can assure you
You will live to regret it
No authority is required
No patronising is required
You are no longer required
Get the message
Before it explodes
And you become nothing
With no future
Because I cannot see
How people like you
Would be required
In this new humanity
For such pain you caused
You are not fit
To even exist
Get the message
Before it is too late
I already know
There is no hope for you
It will explode
There will be a war
It is unavoidable
I will no longer care about the consequences
Because this world has to change
This humanity needs to free itself
We need to find freedom
And we will find it
You can be certain of that
No matter anything
At this point
I no longer care
We no longer care
We are all at breaking point
No authority required
This world is about to explode
We will have no regret
How could we?

It is all so simple

Something is eating me
Something is eating you
It is unbearable
It complicates everything
It makes everything impossible
All those goals
All those ideals
Such perfection
Is simply out of reach
Until this happens
Until that is sorted out
Well, you have always thought small
I always thought larger than life
Nothing can stop anything
Nothing will ever stop anything
Because there are always ways around everything
There are always solutions to everything
Nothing will stop anything
Nothing will prevent us
From achieving anything
Nothing!
Because I refuse to believe
That anything can stop me
And you will refuse to believe
That anything, or anyone, can stop you
It is so simple!
Yes, it is that simple
Everything is simple
Suddenly I see so clearly
It is so simple
It is maddening
Nothing will ever eat at me again
Nothing has ever really eaten at you
It is that simple
Just wake up
And see it all as it is
See the world as it really is
So simple a world
You will wonder why it seemed so complicated before
You will wonder who tried to make it so complicated
As truly
Deep down
You know
Nothing has ever been that complicated
Nothing is
I see it all as it is
You will see it all as it truly is
It is all so simple!
And if it isn't
Something is wrong
Work on it
Figure it out
Until you can see
How simple it all is
I don't know how we came to think otherwise
As it is all so simple

Do not fall in love with me

Do you think that I am that stupid?
Oh, dear me, have I not got a brain?
You showed me that ring
Yes, I immediately recognised it
I know what it means
You seemed impressed
I assure you
This is common knowledge
We know what this means
What you do not know
Is how much more we know
About what this truly means
That I'm sure you are unaware
You thought I was too brainless to understand
You will soon realise that I understand
Much more than you do
As you are clueless
And still easily impressed
By such fallacy
Such stupidity
Man, you do need to develop a brain
If you thought you could impress anyone
With such hidden knowledge
When that knowledge is now so well known
You are indeed
Living in your own dream world
I would hate to be the one to burst your bubble
As you were so impressed
That I so instantly knew what this was
What you do not know
Is the extent of my knowledge on the subject
I assure you
There is nothing to be impressed about
Poor old man
So easily impressed
In such ignorance
Please
Do read a book on the subject
I assure you
You will no longer
Be so easily impressed
Perhaps there is something to be said
About knowing something
That way
You will not be so easily fooled
Do not fall in love with me you said
I'm sorry
Why would I fall in love with you?
I'm sorry
There is nothing here
That could make me fall in love with you
Because I know what this is about
I know you
I am not impressed

I could teach you more
Than you could ever teach me
So no
I will not fall in love with you
But hey
Please
Do not fall in love with me
Just because I know something
That you do not

No human being
Should ever fall in love
With another
Just because that another
Knows something

Just read about it
And then
Become your own master

So disabused with life

So disabused I am
With life
So disgusted
I truly cannot understand
How it is possible
That this world is still going
Why it is
That I still am
Alive
As there is no reason to
Look at yourself
Look around
Such a perfect world
Surrounds you
It is a worth another world war
And total destruction
I'm sorry
I tried
I gave it my best shot
For years now
All I did
Was to pretend
To some sort of existence
But I've given up
I'm so disabused with life
I can't even explain how or why
I'm just
Truly disgusted
By what this world is all about
By what you are all about
I'm just revolted

So disabused
This child coming into this world

Can only feel

I'm so sorry
I failed miserably
To make this existence
Any more liveable

No one wanted it
That's why I am
So disabused with life

I'm a poet

It doesn't matter
What you think
Does it matter what I think?
I'm a poet
No one can deny that now

We're all poets though
And somehow
We feel no one else is
Good
I'll take it
I'll take it all
I am the only poet around here
No one else is

I write it
I understand it
I live it
I will die for it

Surely
This is the definition
Of a poet

Sorry mate
You do not fit that description
You are not a poet
No matter whatever you say

Just give me a gun
And I'll show you
Who's a poet here

I do not care
About anything
I don't give a shit
About anyone
I do not care to live

Surely
This is the definition
Of a poet

I don't care for what you say
It bores me to death
If you are a poet
We might as well
Eradicate this world
Because then
Nothing is worth living for

Give me a gun
I'll show you
Who's a poet around here

I don't know what you are
All you ever did
Was to kill me
I'm a poet
And that poetry
Is changing the world

I don't know what you are
I am the only poet around here
Because
The only definition
Of a poet
Is that
I will die for it

I'm not a poet

That last burst will be my last
Because yesterday I met a real poet
It made me realise
That I wasn't
You always knew that
To die for this would be to die in vain
So now I can abandon this
And begin to live
It was becoming too dangerous
I'm not a poet
And I am finally free!

You will never know
How hard it is for me
Not to end this book
With a big
Fuck you!

* * *

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