

Is that choice from authorities? Or individuals? Nevertheless you call yourself civilized. They claim for evolution. But what evolution is this? Confinement, retired from social life... Don't put me in the background. You see me lost, with no point of reference, and you let me down. I just want to share my pain with all lost souls

Gourgeoisie de distrib : Éclatée, distrib bloquée. Ne reste plus rien aux petites gens, les gros s'engraissent. Les richesses enrichissent les riches. La (re)distribution est soléresée. Vite réparer, recommencer, rééquilibrer.

Nvl nvl : You're the most powerful thing I ever saw. Know that please know that. You're the end of each thing making this world safe. Why don't you use all this strength for everyone? We all need support here. Trying to believe in a new era

Losing faith / We need tracks
Death behind / To walk through
Ready for / All ambushes

Face to face / Of what they call life
Chaos you create all around you. Is turning crowds into animals. Step by step you teach them how to live alone - die alone. This cannot be tolerated. I scream step. Stop all of this

Absurdities became values, unity is dropped out. Who is the one who will bring me home? The powerful thing. I ever saw. The worst way of life. I ever lived

Caisse à savon : Fier, égo-centré, auto-suffisant, belliqueux. Bouffe mère-Nature, ton faire-valoir et toi.
Aime-toi! Mais tu pourrais dérapier et être enfin respectueux, mort...

5943 : He locked the door. I'm alone with myself. With no one. Brainwash is effective. Freewill is now an indefinite idea. Who decided to punish me that way?

Première : Dieu est ressuscité. On lui donne le nom de "CAPITAL". Cerveau perméable au spectacle. Il devient déité. Et nous ses esclaves. Détruire le vieux monde. Briser l'anonymat. Pour créer tous ensemble. Briser des vitres. Pour un peu d'oxygène. S'échapper. De ce dictat insensé. Diviser pour mieux régner. Il a réussi et conquis nos esprits. Affirmant sa toute puissance. Dont nous sommes les messagers. Nous l'avons créé. Nous pouvons le détruire. Détruire le vieux monde. Briser l'anonymat. Pour créer tous ensemble

La mamaille : Bande de consanguins pensants-dirigeants. Magouille, auto-protection. La mamaille perdure, mue, polymorphe, outil politique au service des ordures.
This is the end, the end of all, all that you know. This is the worst of your shitty life. We're not scared by the big collapse.

... ..
No I won't go. To this war I don't guarantee. Trading my life for glory. In the name of the state. Killing brothers and sisters for a bad purpose. Only playing this game for rulers. I demand the right to decline this huge opportunity. And yet they came to drag me away from my pairs. Sending me to the foreground. Of a war which means nothing to me. And they came back. From the past. Dead for nations. Mutilate for borders

Les portes de l'enfer : Enfin, j'y suis. Je vais voir. Souffrir pour naître. Nos chères religions l'ont dit. Les Dieux divers et variés l'ont dit. Mr Chateauville l'a dit! Passer les portes de l'Enfer et... se retrouver au même endroit qu'avant. Nous sommes nos propres Enfers.

Joint de culasse : Tout va bien : la finance va bien, la santé va bien, la position sociale dominante va bien. Le paraître est luxueux, mais l'intérieur est vide. Tout se craquelle, déberde. C'est la fin de l'illusion, l'organique reprend ses droits. Décès.

No hope today : Lying in my bed. I think about. Things I can't understand. How could I know anything. From the process who ruling the world. Masters hide their plans. With our benediction. Lying on the floor. I believe. Few informations will keep me safe. But I'm wrong. So I'm digging, and digging again. Consequence, the whole world makes me afraid. Passing time

I learn. To build a stronger shield. And get a heart. Allowing to receive. All kind of feelings. I'm so exhausted. Lied in my coffin. I can't do anything. For anyone. Any more

Poussière : Faire, refaire, recommencer. Putain mais à quel bon. Perdre du temps à achever ce qui sera à réitérer demain.

Seul bien : Entouré, aimé, bain de foule, bain sensoriel, bain visuel, submergé par l'information, connecté, interconnecté... Se sentir omnipotent, omnipotent... et pourtant être seul, ressentir l'isolement, les barrières qui séparent... Solitude.