La nuit ephemere m’appele,

Le discours electrique m’appele,

Mes mains sont moites,

Ma tete deviens une sonde psycho-electrique,

L’addiction embarque...

Le tunnel dans le temps,

Les formes et les couleurs,

La sensation extra-sensoriel

La popularite temporel et spirituel

Les poses

Mes bobos,

Les milliers d’ecran,

L’intervention

Les discussions

Etre psychic

Le heures sont des minutes

Le but final

La grande pompe

Le retour de la grande pompe

Le grand retour de la grande pompe

Mission-Minuit

Celebre-Chakralogist

Le decompte

Le retour sur la semence

Petits seins, gros seins,

Ado et veille femme

Sensation ultra sexuel

Resensation ultra sexuer

Le vide non-moi

We are all seperate and distant.

We are individualist

We want freedom

And human rights

Let’s put the pieces together and build our society of the future NOW.

Let’s unite our markets and governments,

Let’s choose open and free technologies,

Let’s unite our countless billions souls into a mosaic,

An everchanging participative direct technological democracy,

With fair trade instead of free trade,

With open cooperatism instead of private capitalist competitiveness,

Let’s embrace the world,

Let’s give away our inventions and our books we wrote to the common humanity,

Let’s share everything we have,

Let’s reduce the size of the economy by 35%.

Let’s work for less,

Let’s break the isolation,

Let us let the polar caps sink in the bottom of the great ocean and there never be any floods.

We need our commonwealth

The dread of seperateness is false,

We are deeply interelated with the world around us,

And our spiritual salvation,

Should be a political goal,

Not for profit,

Center me if i’m wrong,

But I have cellular proof,

And I hope I will get to see the day where I can print my new heart,

Hope I can get rid of the copyrot aging of our dna as well...

Maybe we will,

Then forever,

Together,

In the computer,

My necromicon is not yours.

My badges of 500 professional personas,

To direct my projects,

Achievements,

Massively Multiplayer Online Democracy,

One project, one line of code at a time.

We will prevail.

Forever free.

Now you cannot touch this technology ever again.

I give it away,

Rep by pop not rep by cash.

Lobbydeath.

OpenMarkets.

Public domain.

The falacies of capitalism.