

NO STATIC ~

SUFFERING, THE CONSTANCY

OF THIS WORLD'S APPARENT CHOKCHOLD ON IDIOCY...

THIS PATIENTED SURPLUS

DEFINING, EVERY MAJORITY OF THIS PENITENTIAL DEMOCRACY,

YOU SEE IT SHIFTS, THIS WORLD,

EACH POPULATION MENTALLY CASTRATED

BY THE ADMINISTRATIVE AMBIGUITY OF ACTION,

AND REINFORCED BY THE ALLEGED RIGHTEOUS MANS INACTION.

IT'S SOBERING, AT TIMES, HOW

HOMICIDIAL TENDENCIES CHIVING, THEIR WAY TO MY SURFACE

CAN CONFRONT MY SPIRIT WITH THIS MORAL DILEMMA:

"SELF-PRESERVATION OR SOCIAL CATALYZATION - YOU MUST CHOOSE"?

THE TOLERANCE FACTOR ALWAYS

ADVOCATING AND ACCEPTING, THE REALITIES OF THESE

UNCLE TOM TYPES - HOUSE NEGROES ALL -

WHOM LEAVE US WITHOUT PASTURE AND SHUCK THE EARS OF ADMINISTRATIVE RULE.

THERE ARE NO ELECTIONS TO BE TRULY DEMOCRATIC...

THERE ARE NO PARTIES, REALLY, VYING, FOR RECOGNITION

IN AN OFFICIAL OR REPRESENTATIVE CAPACITY;

IT'S JUST THE MAJORITY THAT RULE... A MAJORITY OF IGNORANTS. COVARDS.

FUNNY THING, THAT A MAJORITY OF SLAVES

COULD BE RULED BY SO FEW DRAGONS? BUT THEY ARE!

INDEED, I AM, A SLAVE, TOO, RULED IN PART BY SLAVES,

SHACKLED AND BOUND BY THE SILENCE OF THOSE SIMILARLY SITUATED.

WHAT I SUFFER IS LESS WHAT THESE DRAGONS PERSECUTE

THAN IT IS THE DIVISION OF THIS SLAVE POPULACE:

THERE IS THE SLAVE WHOM SERVES THE PERSECUTION

AND THE SLAVE WHOM JUSTIFIES ITS APPLICATION;

I AM OF THE LATTER, APPARENTLY SO AS IT IS THE FORMER

WHOM PURCHASE THEIR INCARCERATED FREEDOM UPON MY BACK...

"CONFIDENTIAL INFORMANT STATEMENTS"... "ANONYMOUS TIPS"...

"SPECIAL PLACEMENT NEEDS"...

IT IS A WONDER PROTECTIVE CUSTODY COULD BE CLASSIFIED AN AWARD

OF THE HERDS ACTIONS WHEN

THEY OVER-POPULATE THIS WORLD?

"SELF PRESERVATION" SEEMS THEIR MOTTO,

HENCE MY BANE;

Eerily, THE HOMICIDAL TENDENCIES ARE KEPT IN OBEYANCE AS A RESULT  
BECAUSE MY SELF-PRESERVATION IS THEN SELF-DESTRUCTIVE

AND BECAUSE SOCIAL CATALYZATION

IS NOT ONLY IMPRACTICAL...

THESE SLAVES LOST ALL PASSION FOR THEIR DIGNITY AND PRIDE,  
THEIR FREEDOM, LONG AGO.

I'M NOT A REVOLUTIONARY:

I WRITE AND APPLY DOCTRINE FOR MYSELF;

ALL ELSE I MAY INSPIRE WITHIN THE HEARTS OF MEN

WILL HAVE TO EVOLVE FROM THEIR WILLFUL OBSERVATIONS

OF MY SILENCE AND THEIR OWN SELF-RECOGNITION.

A SILENT WARRIOR...

A MOUNTAIN SOUNDING THESE HILLS...

I STAND ALONE

UNWILLING, TO RESURRECT AN INSTINCT SEEMINGLY

SO FOREIGN TO THE MINDS AROUND ME.

IF IT IS MY FATE TO DROWN IN THIS LIBERALITY

THEN I DO SO AS I CAME,

INSPIRED BY THE GREATNESS THAT GIVES ME MEANING, PURPOSE AND LIFE...

AND AS THE FLAG BEARER OF MY OWN LOST CAUSE.

LET THEM RISE TO MY HEIGHT

TO DROWN THE LIFE FROM ME.



WHAT MORE CAN I SAY? THIS IS PURELY A MOMENT OF MY  
STATIC. DOES ANYONE IDENTIFY, AND ARE YOU WILLING TO SHARE?

Vale.