

\* TWELVE WISHES \* (X 2.5 MILLION ÷ 7 BILLION = REVOLUTION) 04.10.201

THEY CANT BREAK US  
ONE OF THESE DAYS WERE JUST NOT GOING TO TAKE IT  
FED UP

PITS OF HELL WITH FLOCKS OF DOVES  
CIRCLING. BONE WRAPPED IN FLESH WITH REVOLUTION  
EMANATING

SEE THESE PUPILS DILATED  
STARING OFF INTO THE DISTANCE  
INTELLIGENT HANDS CLASPING, UNCLASPING  
WAITING

INSIDE MILES OF PRESSURIZED ROCK  
DIAMONDS DEVELOP. HEAT BUILDS  
STEAM, ENERGY  
CANT BREAK US

FOR NOW WE ARE COWED  
BROKEN. BUT ITS JUST BECAUSE THESE WORDS  
HAVE YET TO BE SPOKEN

SEMBLANCES OF GREATNESS FLICKER  
FADE. FLICKER  
WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE GROWS  
DIES. FORGETTING REMEMBRANCE OF  
REVOLUTIONARY RESEMBLANCE

MILLIONS OF PRISONERS WITHOUT SUNLIGHT  
STOMACHS GROWLING. SELF ESTEEMS  
CALCIFIED

NECESSITIES. WE WANT  
NEITHER YOU NOR THE DISGRACED BOURGEOIS  
HORSE YOU ROPE IN ON  
WILL DEFEAT US

YOU CREATE US AS YOU HATE US  
A STRUGGLE FOR SUNBURN  
AND LESS HEARTBURN  
PROGRESSIVE

FIGHT US AS WE REFUSE FIGHTING  
BACKS TORE. WHIPPED CLEAN OF FLESH  
TEETH GRITTING, SAUNDLESS, GRUNTING EACH BREATH  
YOU CANT - NOT TODAY, YESTERDAY OR TOMORROW - EVER!  
BREAK US!

