

OTIS SPEAKS

MANIFESTO OF THE WRONGFULLY CONVICTED

IT IS WAR TO THE DEATH,

"BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY." ALL MY AVENUES OF RETREAT HAVE BEEN ABANDON. EVEN SINGLE OUNCE OF MY BEING HAS BEEN CANABALIZED IN SACRIFICE, SINGLE POINTEDLY MARSHALLED, INEXORABLY COMMITTED TO THE ANNIHILATION OF THE ENEMY. I EXIST - SOLEY FOR THAT PURPOSE AND TO THAT END

I AM ON DEATH GROUND,

THERE IS NO TOMORROW - ALL THAT I HAVE EVER LOVED HAS LOST OR DESTROYED. NO LONGER IS THERE ANYTHING LIVING THAT I LOVE, I AM NO LONGER CONCERN, TOO MUCH HAS BECOME CLEAR. WHAT IS THE DEEPEST OF HUMAN AFFLICTION AND TRAGEDY TO ME? I SEEK NONE OF THE PLEASURES OR REWARDS FOUND IN LIFE; ONLY THE HONOR AND DIGNITY OF DYING A VENGEFUL, NOBLE DEATH.

LIFE HAS NO MEANING WHATSOEVER

MY ENEMIES HAVE MADE ME WHAT I AM -

THIS GROTESQUE HIDEOUS SPECTACLE... I HAVE SWORN UPON MY LIFE TO GET REVENGE, TO AVENGE MYSELF "AT ALL COST." IT IS A VOW I AM HELL BENT ON KEEPING,

NOTHING ELSE MATTER

MY COWARDLY WHITE-RACIST ENEMIES GO HOME EVERY NIGHT TO THEIR LOVED ONES. WHILE I AM HELD HERE AGAINST MY WILL IN THIS COLD CONCRETE, STEEL CAGED GRAVE, ALIVE BUT DEAD. SERVED DOGFOOD & SOYBEAN FILER. AILING SUFFERING ELDER, ADA AND UNIMAGINABLE TOXIC-STRESS MENTA. HEALTH ABUSE

12-15-13