

BOOTHS FISH NARCISSIST
medicines behind engulfed enchant
beloved waste

butter fucked curse
undone seashell wasted schizophrenic
disgust keenest

contact rhythms dropped
nectar langour drink rags
faded your mouth

nimble drooping as
feel green puppets turn
subtle wither

a faerie serious brains
magician frosty crow stagnation
loss tape-recorders

gravel self-indulgence hues
martyr absurd Benny thirst
insect Charlie

ceilings useless mother
embryos sky black emerald drunkenness
lemon freeze distrust

THE LIGHTS FADE OUT INSIDE THE EMPTY STREETS IN VAST AREA where people were stuck inside their dream of freedom only to find themselves more manipulated and controlled then ever.

Where did their dreams go, nowhere.

The machine is recording the previous experiments and is now able to make political decisions, when you know that actually politicians are puppets dancing and talking trash to the audience and that their words coming out of their mouth is just some pre-recorded bullshit that the audiences catches in a flash of light.

Some schizophrenics walks down an empty hall in a blue cold light injecting morphine in their veins like some other junky.

The flashes of lights catch the attention of the audience, she doesn't know, she can't see, she don't believe in it anyway.

The clock is ticking tic tac tic tac, the program will now begun, a secret calendar that can predict the future, when will he do this action, when will he die, when will he get this and that.

It's all about the prediction of the future based on the past and this metronomic action like nazis walking down empty dark country roads at night in a cool breeze, and waiting for the worst to happen, like soldiers walking down an empty street at night waiting to blow their head out with their guns.

Sordid things happened here and my feeling is that there is someone up there who will do something awful, in the name of the human sacrifice that they practice and their secret society which allow murder as a way of promotion.

They used to live inside the past.

Nazis guard shearching for someone which escaped the security perimeter leaving five dead bodies in his apprtment, killing with hot fire the ESP commando.

He knows it was all bullshit and he will wait to figure out something, now the projection beguins inside of his head, projecting the past, the future and the present.

The red light of the tape recorder is now lighting up, recording the though of the people reading it, communicating it, saving it to archives, it will take a life time to listen to this broadcast.

IN THE DARK CITY STREET THE SECRET IS NOW MORE GUARDED THAN EVER, people in their dreams of freedom seeing the cross inside the screen when this political shit throw his arms over his heads, he is the savior, he will now be in brain removal procedure and be another puppet in some kind of arrangement. The streets are large theatres, with people playing this piece about human tragedy and condition. There are no accidents, there are no coincidences, accidents just never happens. They know the day you will die, it has been imprinted on a memory card stocked inside the IBM devil machine number six, it's her who made decisions for you, humans thoughts are not acceptable inside the electronic modern area.

liquor alchemy time
brains vehement gypsy victims
precincts caterpillars

bathroom upright celebrate
drunkard bar potion breeze
ruined sepia-tone

kiss intoxication dive
thorns reverie pose milk
angels pinwheel

wild flower narcissist burning
penetrate seagreen weak cities
assault arguments

into another official moving slowly he founds himself caught
smash the walls with visit of ESP searchers and they gonna
once again. They fear the hammers and destroy everything down on
their own, so much violence of violence is the only problem right
in assassinations down the with ESP collaborators executions and a
the 50's movies. SS streets, was it something again like in
from the 20's distorted silence. fade out A black and white film
ms down the streams dead image and sound. A flow of air stream
irons and frequencies as the antennas were issuing full vibrations
head working at this into the air, the people didn't see the
seem dead time except when there was two million

THE DEATH IMAGE WAS DELIBERATELY PROJECTED by puppeters, there was wire everywhere inside the air, no way to cut communication lines, as invisible as death shadow, the brain is caught by those invisibles hands and remodeled as further as the person that takes control of your life wants.

Help us to help you.

The wires caught by antennas and frequencies death transmission makes look like if everyone was really dead, unable to make a own opinion, people are empty and filled by this machine and those controllers as they fades down into the city streets.

Nothing inside of the individual just some more wiring to control towers fading on empty country landscapes.

Brown shite, red shadow violence, with frequency transmitters and controllers.

The people is urged to leave the room with this subliminal flash.

This commercial was proposed for further ads inside of your head. Do you like to fuck ? Well if so you will not be surprised to see on this computer program all of your desires and secrets fantasies.

WHAT IS INSIDE OF THE HEAD IS CAUGHT, RECORDED, STOCKED INTO VAST NETWORK OF COMPUTERS, antennas and mind manipulators frequencies shut up down into the drain of your unconsciousness.

The mind is unable to see of even figure it out how it works.

Nazis make a good stock of film and documents showing how conditioned reflexes works mainly on the subject ready to be eradicate.

The sexual repression is a motor of the mass psychology of facism.

The program begun and nobody noticed anything, politicians puppets and actions of the people who will shut down soon.

New laws arrived and criminals of torture are now hanged in public streets.

No more of this ESP shit, the value has now turn to zero. I don't know why but he did and he slams the door, the noises were recorded with unidirectional condensers microphones, playback of sex tapes inside of the court yard, the judge shits on himself.

People making love with sex police, mind control state police, the actors are recruited inside the schoolyards or even into this army shits. Generals laughing as they spill glass of whisky on their desks.

Gestapo walking waiting for *it* to happen.

Torture criminals are now hanged in the streets and are deliberately left here decomposing for the abuse they done on people, they choose few representative generals they can't kill everyone unless they have to flush half of the population who work for them at this time.

It's now forbidden to do so, they can't believe it since they did it for years.

It was so casual to put subliminal vibrations and destroy people for fun that

mooving slowly he fo l visit of ESP shear h hammers and destro of violence is the o with ESP collaborat streets, was it som ilence. fade Out A b ded image and sound. as the antennas were into the air, the p t time except when t	unds himself caught chers and they gonna y everything down on nly problemm right n ors executions and a ething again like in lack and white film A flow of air strea issuing full vibrat eople didn't see the here was two million	into another officia smash the walls wit ce again. They fear ow, so much violence ssasination down the the 50's moovies. S from the 20's distor ms down the streams ions and frequencies head working at tha s dead
---	--	---

grin joy marches
storm drain berserk songs garbage
shadows fairy-tale

Oh spangled fripperies
sunk gleams helpless cigarettes
silver grape circle

man arise swim
icy picture torn feel
shadow peachpuff

floralwhite requiem songs
cowboys rum breath suit
sweating divan

Green death coming above the heads.

finds himself caught into another official mooving slowly he for
chers and they gonna smash the walls while visit of ESP shearch
y everything down once again. They fear of hammers and destroy
only problemm right now, so much violence of violence is the o
ors executions and assasinations down the with ESP collaborators
ething again like in the 50's moovies. SS streets, was it some

lack and white film from the 20's distorted silence. fade Out A b
A flow of air streams down the streams dead image and sound.
issuing full vibrations and frequencies as the antennas were
eople didn't see the head working at this into the air, the p
here was two millions deadt time except when t

Did you have a good time when it came when it rip his heart and destroy his mind, did you enjoy the way this guy turns nuts by your fault.

The new war is invisible, the murderer is never here and at the same time he acts like if he wasn't there but he is.

The modern electronic aera create guilt and fear to everyone but this is not their fault it just that they might have received the wrong subliminal program by some kind of eastern Gestapo shit story who did it to you do you remember when you suck his cock off when you was twelve years old, was it just some dirty experiments with mind control and underwears, masturbate inside this room and then in afternoon sunlight let it go away, you know this feeling you have programmed, when I suck his dick off we went for peace in the woods I was twelve and then we did it.

I remember the taste of disgust and the shame and the guilt and the sinner I was, I crash that poor beattle and play with hammers then destroys small objects or put sand in my hair.

I used to run away looking for sex at twelve or eleven and then here in summer evening the neightboor run away because he was afraid of semem when I masturbate showing him my cock throught the light on the tent. He said that was dirty and wish I could die, I almost did three times.

Then I suck him off for real and then he didn't come, me neither it was all too much adult dirty games for kids and then at school I undo his pants and beguan to touch him someone come by at this moment and said we were fags.

I say it wasn't true I was just holding his dick for fun you know and the I was twelve. I dreamt of being 18 with a big cock with hair and then I would fuck endlessly someone who will be my friend and then we'll have adult sex instead of touching each others as kids just like that.

One night I wanted to touch the prick of my brother and then I understand later that I abused him. Nazis coming down the summer fields in cold jacket for flash schizophrenics in yellow hair endlessly with flags of sadness and black pools with black water and cold dreams buried inside a grave with the name youth on it.

I guess it was just the wrong fucking program, they did it nazi like, very dirty and fuck my mind for the rest of my life, but when I understand I wasn't guilty it changes everything.

The judge shits on the courtyard, the assassin was never there.

He turns his head and put it inside a vast yellow pool with piss and shit coming across the river in heavy lighning a cross in the sky invisibles wires everywhere inside the heads all mixed up by fear and tragedy.

Instant of sadness, tears inside the end of a tunnel where you will walk again chasing the clouds inside a vast empty sky, so I think of suicide as it was programmed but I found out it wasn't me just in time before I burry myself in endless stories where I was the king, I was the one to look after, to take care, because life was rude.

The lessons of Don Juan are similar to LSD trip and open the eyes for poor generation lost inside vast old dream of power and domination and shits. So it open the door of your unconscious don't be afraid don't reject it it's all yours.

So I try to fuck him in the ass inside a public space and then people waited chating about 30 minutes so we go behind and touch each others and then I fuck him in the ass he didn't come me neither it was too dirty I was twelve and then vast pool of black fluid, violet fluid injected in veins in dreams of final liberation of final shut down of the mind and the power to speak out all buried press action you are nothing you knew nothing you are just worthless shit yellow vision of subliminal road leading to secret place for hot sex action hypnotized by someone fuck inside the head military experiments with feets and acid put into the radioactive ray of the infrasound that penetrates his head and lead him to automatic obedience.

He was fuck for good I guess electronic random shit powered by last computerthe screen filled with huge violet lightning box opened to reveal the truth that cannot be told top the world because all

that time there was someone else inside the room there was that other ego that third mind he was a fuckhead he deassapear
He was never there.

Call the police tell them to stop falling that prick from his window video surveillance from the other side and the eye is coming tomorrow oh shit he will see all books and tapes and will put it inside his head because you are so special.

Then he will come to shot you in the back of the head when you will never know it will be the right time from me he will show you this ring and told you and see that chain and now the powr is not yours.

You suck

Yelllow schizophrenics empty road time travel astral space long time coming to the seed to plant into a vast child fantasy of me I was young and so depraved by mechanical rape and electronic shit I was a faulty mechanics or word virus and then I was so yound and failed to the test.

Sex as a kid sucking fucking and all and so nasty so nazi I wonder how I could forget me yellow orange black pool empty shit vast dream broken by ugly pictures notes into the office said it just pictures of naked girls and you should feel shame to masturbate to this because your older brother find it and there goes the story drama of shit with melodramatic action and crys about one hour endlessly and see the tears and all was broken for good.

All happy beneath the fire

All flying against the towers
We sense rabid women on the wind
Alack! The bitch has died
So big under the light
You dream of entrancing brains below the clouds
Awaken! The bitch is coming
All happy beneath the fire
I prod sensuous monsters near the mist
I reach! The inspiration will die
open-eyed seeking
at a crossroads
any wind that blows
With what memories
the traveller
forget to go home
in the late light

butter fucked curse
undone seashell wasted schizophrenic
disgust keenest

contact rhythms dropped
nectar langour drink rags
faded your mouth

cold drinks blue night red moon.
skies opens for a free word.

and then everything faded out to nothingness for just a moments and then the guilt will not go easy even if it was just some dump shit puppy well he did it anyway and that's worse than a butted fucked curse.

He sleeps his drinks down the river for making money on ass fucking process and the he goes wild and then he didn't do it at all it was just buried somewhere like a kind of mind electronical surgery process with flashes of light all over the place and he saw this puppet that moves like that and for human sake he make desseapear this idea in a abrupt second.

He ask if he wasn't that and of course he were so he call his special number in Washington dc and get crashed by a car the day after, of course he will deny everything Inked to this as it was on the red tape. He didn't think he saw a bug coming from the window and stoping by like a kind of mad feeling.

He slash down everything he own plays his act three where he was supposed to come disguised in some kind of freak and then he did the play in the middle of the street where cold schizophrenics walks by.

All happy beneath the fire

All flying against the towers
We sense rabid women on the wind
Alack! The bitch has died
So big under the light
You dream of entrancing brains below the clouds
Awaken! The bitch is coming
All happy beneath the fire
I prod sensuous monsters near the mist
I reach! The inspiration will die
open-eyed seeking
at a crossroads
any wind that blows
With what memories
the traveller
forget to go home
in the late light

FUCKED JOURNALISTS HANGING NEWSPAPERS AT WINDOWS ON THE STREETS, removal in progress of a peace of brain a peice of mind just like that we push this button and you wouldn't see nothing at all it will all be swept away just like that you wouldn't see nothing at all, it will be all erased and flushed out, just a light, a tiny subtle signal, and watch out it will come inside your subconscious mind, it will all be fucked afterwhile no need for hope, opinion or justice, such things didn't exist in our modern society we are just the whole rest of a vast media system a mass communication and a vast network sharing the minds of millions just listen to this fucking voice tell them to get out of your head right the fuck now it will shut down soon and it will be for the best no more brain washing machine shit no more fuckers alien SS nazis french invaders all just flushed out the toilet. Did you know that all this subliminal shit was just another story of piss a long huige story of piss, piss all over the lakes mixed with shit evacuation from the SST office. Did they need to send so much shit a year from their time factory, their mind working fucking frequencies flows throught the green air in a vast blue athmosphere red lights on in vast brown shit offices with mind fuck heads true god saviors on television, political jesus, the savior is just this mind a fuck head you see he will do you no good just bad stuffs, all the money they spend in flushing neurons of people per year have you any kind of idea, you wouldn't beleive me, beleive they, what they have to say today watch the news the signal is here on the show at the image on the background something that makes you think of something else but you don't know, you don't know anything at all you don't got no mind it just all of them. People didn't have anymore opinions or ideas this year and it goes down the toilet again, oh shit i just change my autmation by locking the door and i did it for free.

W HE JUST GLANCE AT IT LIKE IF IT WAS A FILM but inside of you you never know and you will never find out. Watch the ESP value and your own threshold it didn't move it just so quick and flash of light general applause people laughing behind lies did they kill that child or what or was he just hurt ?

Did they send the family to hospital did they fuck the brakes on this empty road was it this year or in 44, who knows, was the film will be going on in Alice Blue I don't know if they turn that bitch to blue why not but in any case just know that this machine you feed is just another wrong program who also takes some decisions in the political field, for example the intervention on television from the six of last year was predicted and announced just as if they could tell the future but you live in the past right now you will live tomorrow if you could just break down this myth and put mystical apparitions down the streets when the language got you in the guts and that you feel like being raped by this machine I could put fire in the fifth if I want to just say it say it right now not tomorrow not last year but there look did you see when he turned green and then killed himself in the back of his car cold suicide or just another murder who knows

G REEN LEMON FACES SCHIZOPHRENICS WALKING IN EMPTY HALL, closed lights of SST office sending vapid shit in the clear crystal water, Gestapo fuckhead and Nazi dancing on bears with nice fuck ups of homosexual hangings and various forms of mutilations and torture inside the past they swept it all just for the sake of God and then it turns to be reactionism again those old fuckers come out and tell it to everyone who can believe such things, why this little girl was raped if it was not another subliminal shit I think so it was this thing that makes him do that was he hearing the Voice of French galaxy transmitted by Nazi alien coming to rip off the earth or was it that IBM machine with six imprinted on his mainboard and sound card.

Did the machine do everything, was it something human below or guiding or programming that old fuck doing something awful to his grand son or lying openly when he was six smashing the head of some symbols.

Wires in the air and almost invisible it was there instead of just air, his bed, his head is just another door, do you want some more access to another human body, to his mind, read his thoughts know his secret fears and send him your underwears by mail then place radioactive material inside his room, do not allow him to shoot on video such things it will be no good for us the fucking narcissic maniac brain teasers for arm in high danger of cancer illness plus laser invisible light, you see eye can see colors from a form of frequency length above or below this frequency the eye cannot see the light, the black light for example is a light that you cannot really see it seems useful to see impure material on screen for example takes this innocent boy and remove from him his innocence by showing him this particular subliminal program that I designed and you will see that the Gestapo did some pretty good job in losing innocence he will have nightmares see things that doesn't exist huge fire inside of his house car crashing down his garden huge wind and so on and you will find him dreaming of suicide afterwards and then here we came out of a fucking television showing fractal duplications and playing with his mind of real, why I had to be so much surrounded by fuckheads who mean me no harm at all I remembered I screamed to this fucko and tell him what a fuck did happen and he told me so pre-recorded bullshit and leave a place for experiments I suppose and so it just go on the objects the flesh of light my dick is ready to leave a sufficient amount of orgone radiation inside of this room and just like that you didn't see nothing at all or else he is just another smart guy who will purposeless fuck us as we fucked him before for so long, was it another

« person of interest » as they call it, I guess not

I play too much with my dummy and just like that it breaks

You should put it in the red box afterwards

Red lights of ambulances with red trucks coming at another accident or crime scene.

There are no accidents, there are no coincidences, no such things exist.

Silver Dust Red Light

wrapped detour galaxies

cutting detour brains costumes

nymph seize

pencils charms blotches

boiling waitress forest sheltered

hell twilight

hour cadaver made

gallows aging rock ecstasy

muse weak

countryside paintings thought

prick distressed shackles behind

purple mist bad

sky jewels intellectual

sap tender tangerine erotic

subtle boughs

chamber jump listening

your mildew starry her

rack strength

finds himself caught into another official moving slowly he for
hers and they gonna smash the walls while visit of ESP search
y everything down once again. They fear the hammers and destroy
only problem right now, so much violence of violence is the o
ors executions and assassination down the with ESP collaborators
thing again like in the 50's movies. S streets, was it some
black and white film from the 20's distorted silence. fade Out A b
A flow of air streams down the streams dead image and sound.
issuing full vibrations and frequencies as the antennas were
people didn't see the head working at that into the air, the p
here was two millions death time except when the

out anyway the lights then go that morphine empty schizophrenics don't
do the recording be themselves in some weird area of lights catches
light of cold talking find empty mouth politicians and words of their
recording lights controlled politician anyway talking pre recorded.

Schizophrenic puppets under special electrical desseappear buried in the walls

Now when they go to their secret memories as a will for the present, the program decisions, the murders, the puppets, you morphine attention can't accident There ESP dead inside puppets future pre-recorded predict the future can be an arrangement with special calendars bullshits its dreams projecting in the head, tic tac machine communicating reading the past, peoples desn't coming from road

This is like vast nazi halls caterpillars waiting to bullshit it's dream projected inside the head.

The empty is the political head

They are inside no more of that will you stop your bullshits

A coincidence, a commando, thoughts of promotion

I will throw more human time to get the recording complete

The ESP dead inside puppet future.

Other recording their brains

Schizophrenics worst predict of nazi times.

Nazi past, nazi away.

The ESP calendar is a vast area specially influenced by old values from the grave, sacrifices and way of keeping control forever by fucking inside a bottle or steal the orgone from anyone linked to the human objects group

They do secret, manipulating some kind of thing, they see

Sordid cold nazi clock screens

The film is not a film and vast light intervention, room crashing for anything that will happen or don t surprised people in a good break, how innocence and the roaring motor of the antennas of subliminal road their nightmares of last year, the teaser tommorrow is sufficient for psychology intervention behind closed doors.

MANIPULATORS DON'T KNOW THIS IS THE INSIDE ready room prepared specially for this you gonna crash you stuffs now take the things you like the most and we will compel you to burn it. Apparitions inside of his life teasers on video and mainly various maniac attacks takes television screen for mass invisible frequency. Why did he do this fascist ? Inside innocence is an hospital inside the innocence are hide schizophrenics nightmares, young age depravation and mind games now perpetual did you realize that it was that as well when you did it or maybe they did Who cares? The killer was never there

But he was never here

It's you you you inside your head inside your brain we got your brain ona aquarium with various fish swimming around it and electrical wires and plumbery in your teeth, now you got that frequency don't you you are a human antenna with fast reading and broadcasting subliminal radiation surrounded the dreaming boy

The hits of torture put huge pre-recorded tapes so loud so nuts so weirdo so fucking stupid that he spend the rest of the dayu hiding in his bed crying and tell them to stop reflex in extreme conditions are precious value to our data.We never saw it when it goes that way cold shit blue rose fucked window key to open mind breaking sorrow darkness falls black inside and everywhere the program on me raped unconsciousness

He was fucking happy in the network fantasy.

NOBODY MADE EXPERIMENTS ON HIM , HE CAN THROW THIS OF HIS MIND WITH THE SORROWS AS WELL, if at least there was a chemical cleaner clear your though do you want to be erased I had to say no to cold schizophrenics jealousy yellow piss torture in high school college while he was hammering some broken animals and decide to have visions of red skies. Bullshit

Your nightmare subject that you had since still very mysterious when he takes you at the hospital that illness they say fuck language program, words and virus here at this time nobody will believe me they will believe they, they can throw you up ion a trash hospital can green walls smells of cold schizophrenics and vast subliminal public area, with the rated programs of violence and nothingness. Street fuck too ? I will show you something else for tomorrow television designed to illness fuck and brain myth like a kind of vegetative plant

The subliminal flashes today will be torture, desires will be kicked out and you might have a brain damage.

The eye mind

Subliminal trash sufficient neurons like in all those cigarettes bullshit have mean fuck the politicians, dreams announced about abandoned sexual intercourse blue recordings stuffs in the basement sex behind the hospital in the forest, frequency room, the audience is just a six inch blade just decisions that mean and count, the maniac people radiation nation it doesn't bother anymore, the television screen came it doesn't mind inside television puppet subliminal projection cancer thing and the opinion and psychology image tool of torture of hanged though so example know anybody reflex dreams inside of puppet automatic discourse backward people telling to fuck narcissic programs you know, all the house is filled with dreams and cigarettes nowhere innocent rapped by Technicolor invisible frequency room, laser eyes,

To the brain, and teaser, is a open form inside of your mind all the things that your brain can take open this door to unconscious and feel no guilt for what happened because it was not really your fault cursed programs lighting cold schizophrenics seeking for redemption program. Inside the motor is hate and anger how did it get into the IBM machine coming river video died shoot making place material sleep process, all reflex fires and frequencies some fear, stock of light, material electronical documents might take a lifetime to listen, all reflex conditioned by old experiments with dogs, conditioned to sleep, dream, eat, piss, shit and why not mass sexual stream making strange rituals with the sex of people like quantitative energy that they can't put a spell on radiation everything was burning I forgot about some old puppy big desires erased from schizophrenics sterilized for not them to have handicapped people Gestapo office control room of the neo nazi in the electronic age they fuck the mind poison

Your games the brain like electrical crash inside
vast trees intervention past the seeking hospital
manipulators all boy doesn't virus hospital screen
mind public cancer unconscious discourse
experiments shoot piss today subliminal innocence
radiation clock subliminal wires nation nowhere
life automatic cold forest inside roaring mechanics
neurons so prepared get vegetative, since your
weirdo brain was fuck experiments on its influence
broadcasting all them what they want to hear the
red brain some machine, fears or words, specially
subject to nightmares the erased door the vast
nowhere.

Automatic reel, darkness house, who was it ? you
sleep that way, the eyes a control steal the mind
seeking killer will fuck me on the old games
tomorrow inside bed Technicolor film not weirdo
fuck of your virus well surprised like of nowhere
it can be the unconscious discourse

Values something blue trash darkness, the neuron
was there, a myth ?

Inside red bed hospital subliminal technology
frequency plugged into all of them. Cursed
nightmares of apparitions of the subliminal mind
open intercourse reflex and taste the saltiness of
your mind frequency nightmares comes interrupting
assez depravation tell them you want the clock with
vast reflex goes to the public broadcast and be
prepared for what's inside a nameless nation of
wires inside of the head all mixed up to cancer and
violence wrongful ideas, can of doors sexual six is
the electronic surprised ESP still raped psychology
and the way you are really your dreams

FROZEN FACES INTO THE COLD DAYS LEMONS CITRIC ACID IN COLD BLUE SKY BLUE LIGHTNING with laser spectrometer
launched at great speed of frequencies. Everything turn orange and the sky exploded in many
different colors yellow schizophrenics rendering the ultimate crash program expecting to
switch to a less fearful though, the walls white beds hospital beds subliminal projection in the white
walls colors mixing with special though of eradication massive bloodbath heads falling apart it was
again the nurse who was the first victim she died after having his head cut off by schizophrenics
patients the government seriously thinks of sterilization of certain type of patient by altering the
reproductive system, no such freaks should have a baby we must cut their dicks off, dicks falling on

the floor of the courtyard, the judge shits again on the courtyard.

Giving super powers to sate police who create a massive paranoia about this subject and it leads to a violent mass murder of every people shearching for hospital place they became after this public manipulation somethink good to eradicate like the homosexual were in the late 80's after the aids come and then I guess there was more guilt than ever it's disgusting exterminate all queers , kill a queer for Christmas for Christ sake, I can smell a queer a thousand miles from here.

YELLOW SKY LINE DECENDING ON WINGS ANGELS DIES THEIR HEARTS FALLING DOWN the streams of water, all was here our final destination was supposed to be earth what would it be when they will leav us no place to hide, no place to live if they are almost everywhere watching the scene and making new predictions, the key is the future they want to hold the future by creating events at particular point this is all a vast thing and if you do choose to don't ignore there are tricks to don't fall to low tell them to shut it up they are not the kings theyr are the puppet chain that goes across their territorial shit, every state is a galaxy in war with other planet for the best of this economic system in ruin, destruction will bring more work at least will they find something new to entertain their mass manipulation for good they made earth as hell where you cannot live fully what you can eventually do red skys with blue lights dreams forgiven coming back taking you to the secret places where you used to appreciate this world and thing that drugs will change your life and it works I remember you going down and then it was erased and I guess my poor kids won't be there for something which really worth it the film is now on their red tape is activated the system of balance and order will com to touch his skin and then by mystical apparition he throws this sack of shit back forward and by a simple gesture he eradicates this thoughts and falls back into a vast dreaming of something better and not that much fragmented.

Hiding raped place loud a destination here nobody animals inside the torture fantasy chemical king nuts conditions frequency reflex network stream the technology extreme thing system mind decending hospital by pre-recorded blue experiments public red bed broken frequencyt angel subliminal back line subliminal mind schizophrenics cursed dreaming mass bed cold galaxy radiation fucking and fucked network blue chemical sky broken program cursed territorial for wings the tapes comes shut watching angel animals darkness galaxy school dreams

PASSIVE IMAGES ACTIVE SOUND HE KNOCK AT THE DOOR AND SEES A RING OF FIRE burnt down the place the frequencies goes through his head in six minutes of heavy dreamscape orange leaves falling destroyed places in flames electric deseappear and images of God. Heavy lightning in this place like anywhere else I gues what's wrong with this after all it's just some other disgusting nightmare coming all over of the heads into the vast fields of experimentations, it's so crude God awful really there is inside this head some nervous breakdown point that we are going to explore in this vast game of schizophrenia and paranoia combined in a high effect film projected right onto the eyeball when will they recognize their deads that belongs to the six IBM machine who takes decision to eradicate the Jews from the planet, we saw it before and it turns to no good, no ones react enough sooner until the special effect crew came to plugged the wire nation to the television set for at least a good washing machine hour and what a fun to see their heads when they took it unconsciously and began to fuck their brain just like that it's the new control thing, take the church and put it upside down backwards when you turn everything you've got a tool of control but the worst is when technology take the turning point of all of this the vast nighmare begun and the mysterious games cannot stop this time, you will turn him into a fucking puppet with some kind of arrangment but the doll is not very happy today, it wants to break free and fuck the chains of inside control to avoid manipulations and begun to be the central point to his secret fantasy, it seemed to be pretty well cleaned after all.

WHEN HE DECEIDE TO BREAK THE DOOR THERE WAS NOTHING INSIDE TO SEE for him he was too late the big fuck was yesteday night he was sleeping and launch a space program to see his face in the sky.

We try to escape the program as we could but this mission itself is the hardest one, we wait until the projection stops but it won't. We only wanted to be free but everything seems so fucked up, childrens pre-programmed at birth, control all around their faces and eyes, seeking for the ultimate control program, how to live with such knowledge, is everything is safe ?

We run until everything, the dreams implanted inside the brain, the control towers emits their frequencies and we are fucked, can you imagine that all those fuckheads are maybe just another program from a A.I. computer, the thing is to find the right program, the one that will make you free and go with.

This world is in a self state of global control, the ones who did it more numerous than ever can go just fuck themselves, this is my personal bomb that will blow out the face of the SST.

If only I could just swept those bastards away by clicking on the right button, but I didn't have any kind of control on their actions, I fear they will come back soon their mythologic sacrifice in the next five years as the political elections will go through, they might as well prove control on people and I have rights to stop it as well, should I go to the cops telling them that there is this subliminal shit rapping me from the inside, rotting my eyes and soul and they will make a special phone call and stop all of this but the killer was never there at all, the killer was invisible hiding in the control mind frequencies and I tell him to shut the fuck up but he won't.

Patient : Doctor I hear voices

Doctor : Well you should then be put in a psychiatric hospital right away

Patient : You fuck, you didn't know shit or you act like if you don't know, they buy you too in the medical, the banks, the post services, the choral of the church, the employment services, the immigration, they are everywhere now ready to rot more soul, I know this is not me inside there is someone else and he won't leave please do something not that fucking injection believe me don't go in their fucking conspiracy and help the state in their shits you act like you don't know

Person #1 : You said that there was microphones implanted in your teeth is that right, it's false

Patient : The metal in the teeth helps to receive ESP and helps to control a people in the distance

Person #1 : Nonsense

Doctor: Right, why you wouldn't come with us made a little ride

Patient : No

Person #1 : Come on we will just go somewhere to take a breath

Patient : No

Doctor : Come on

Patient : You don't know shit don't you you don't know anything about this, those voices this is not me, I don't made this up, I'm not mad, this is they, they project voices with directional microphones inside the brain, you act like if you don't know. Psychiatry is just worthless shit made for liars who cannot imagine that there is such things

Person #1 : It's in your head

Patient : No, it's not

Doctor : Come with us

The car slides down on the back of the road people watching through small cameras inside of the car, switching it with micro projections, everything was there and he was committed to suicide afterwhile.

Person #2 : You lie to me

Person #1 : What a fuck should I do now he asks for 6 dollars

Person #2 : You are what you are some worthless shit to you will die to and it will makes us equal take the fucking money and shut your goddamn mouth

EVERYTHING NOW GOES DOWN ONTO WHITE WALLS, HORRIBLE TAPISTERIE with simultaneous poem reading by the mind of some French author telling about the flowers on the walls and there was there on the wall with the additional voice reading it, the chemistry didn't help to stop the voices, they act

like a person taking control off some additional body and host and they stop when they fucking want to, it's got nothing to see with drugs.

I am really out of my fucking mind I'm just another puppet like anybody in this new world they talk about the apocalypse but they do tricks to excuse themselves on such basis and this is no good at all this is just the end of everything human, feelings, attitude, thoughts, the thoughts are not free anymore, personality is hard to develop under such fucking conditions, everything is made to be rotten raped slashed shut down.

I'm really afraid of their fucking tricks this is the beast 666 appearing inside a reflection into the state protectors, video everywhere inside their brains, it's recording now for fucks sake, and then everything turns into a vast horrible color of total control they can take the host and made him do anything they want. The poor guy just want to save himself and his family but his fucking liar of fucking brother now turns to be repeating the same horrible sentences inside his bed talking to him the killer was never there it was inside of your mind, the reality bounds just flush down the toilet, there is nothing to prove inside this reality, why did childrens cannot learn what is this shit and the efforts to stop such things because it will rot down everybody if someone didn't take control of this nazi heritage and throw it to the fucking toilets, this is the end of everything if someone didn't stop it how can we do, here it must shut down for humanity sake, this is not possible to go on like that.

And this is so invisible like a war without victims or a killer who was never there and did it too, the logic is controlled too, your movements, poor trash meat puppet walking down the streets looking for hopes and dreams, is there still anything human in this machine ? the one who control the tower, those decisions, the stunts doubles, and those voices from hell liking the ears of the people, eating their fear and study it and throw it back to him. The project was supposed to hurt anyway and he had been chosen for this he will die anyway but not right now, the trail of the dead is prepared with horrible disgusting images beyond the thresold of anything huma, he survives and now the monster got to pay for the damage done, somebody got to pay for this, he won't talk to him on the phone again, he will just dessepear and now it's gone for real, there was this magic eraser introduced inside his head, he fucked it all and now no way for salvation or redemption he is doomed for life, his thoughts are a form of controlled though as well like anybody else, the secret is to keep a form of non verbal communication inside of your mind you are because you are able to catch telepathic though or not. Then inside the cold valley he is no prepared for a little more excitement. He will reach Heaven and his thought will be blown out by this control jesus gun.

He need to pay back anyway and the time will come for no more forgiveness and the time will come for revenge on all of this the explosions of the control towers just fade away and the flames thrown out from the machine will be the people's hope and that's it.

It will rain fire and it will go onto this fucking A.I. computer and then it will blow out, no more excuses for control, no more lies this subliminal shit is just death.

Call some more fuckers to join the cause they recruit it on army and even on college at a time but not there and then it turns to be puppet themselves too and that's their fucking excuses for the deads how many more death in this subliminal shit.

How many childrens in hospital hearing voices ? How many killers on their way to another crime hearing the nazis from the French fucking galaxy into their mind, how many more accidents controlled by those nazis I don't know what they need to stop, if the people knowledge go into this direction which is not the case at that time it will just blow out or will they just take it as another tool.

This is so strange to talk about that like feeling they shit on their pants on the control room *what's going on ?* they said *encore combien de morts ?* All those public cancer mind, change the program go take a piss and then you would see how your mind could change at this moment, it happens on LSD the best thing to throw a bad trip is to go piss. Change your program take another one all this shit it is just so worthless for human, we need a higher thoughts like frequencies into the atmosphere and then they cannot control everything because you can as well stop it shoot ! fuck ! and throw this things away.

It happens that some drugs are specially designed to stop voices intrusion into the mind or to erase control for a moments they don't like junky anyway it could be just another excuse to threat them like shit and to experiment something on them too, homosexuals transformings in robots fist fucking with a bottle of whisky, nazis dancing on the streets, politics killing childrens at birth by removing a piece of mind, the beast 666 was here before and no here comes the time to kick all this shit out.

I don't want you to be trapped again by all of this I suggest a sincere injection of any drug known to mankind to reduce the power of the subliminal on you, the drugs take heroin it kills the pain inside yourself and smoke dope will keep the devil voices away from you. I'd like so much to tell you the truth, it is so sad and it is not good for public consuption. Down in empty halls, the control rooms and the signal tower always sending the worst vapid signal to humanity. I suggest that it's their personal fear of death who transpose into a vast volontology apocalypse.

I'm not lost I'm just running away from all of this, I know that some people have many faces and still smile while fucking you in the head and in the ass, the global age of manipulation has come, the paranoia is the new sanctuary for those who suffers from being different, God put on all of us a secret mission which is that we got the power to change things and tell the truth which will blind those who are evil.

Inside the same society liars and evil man, well let me tell you we have enough of your shits we have enough of your lies we have enough of you, how few can control so many, how the ones who know are burned as heretics. Puppets are walking by and they will maybe never noticed how frequencies they can send and how much they receive. Well that is all, the truth so crude and so violent, the things inserted inside your brain, you know that this is not only a dream, not only a film, this is happening righth now, where IBM machines have programmed a potential end f the world in suffering, where two war was not enough, the third will be invisible with many victims the psychic war is now on inside of the heads and this truth is good for us to do something that the tricks won't hurt us no more.

I know this story about childs at birth implanted semen inside a vacuum and their little heads their movements and their ideas got to fit to the modern genetics standards. The subliminal shit should be learned at school, it should be explained when most of people think it's a joke, the subject is trapped from the inside, the people who did it are rotten from the inside, if God is willing to protect us they will pay back the hard price for the deads for what they did how could such things exist. God is a mythology adapted by cruel people now everybody is tied up to this cross and the lies and betrayals became everyday biblical storie. All the tricks they can play into a stock of magnetic tape imprinted with evil program, you wouldn't even notice a change on the TV screen and their network is vast and the power to protect institutions is a priority instead of the people who feed this machine everyday. The fiction behind the lies.

We are dropped by our mother of invention and now we are surrounded by evil behind the machine sending their vapid shit inside the heads, the question now is how to survive, can we control the things beyond our power, what's in our heads. You got to be a good player to play this game and you might get hurt physically as well as psychologically in those kind of things, they hold you with

what you want, your hopes, your dreams are in this machine and no need to fill a questionnaire, the brain is sending it directly to the beast by a complex network of satellites and mind catching devices put out into the streets, public places, maybe not your home, your head, the inside of your body.

The solution is maybe the non verbal communication, the sentences in your head are just patterns that can be electronically read, you own your thought, what is inside of you is yours but beware of the pre made sentences and all of those electronically programmed bullshits.

THE METRONOME IS RUNNING DOWN INTO VAST SHADOWS, HANDS SURROUNDING THE HEADS, is it the extermination of simply the human race, because of some nuts scientist saying that there will not be enough goods for all, we got to select what will be the future of the race, its purity, all non standards requirement can just die in a accident, can be run by public cancer program or else eradicate sexually. All junkies and schizophrenics will be sterilized for no more of their wrong genes, we will select what is acceptable for the raise of the mankind. Old nazi ideas translate into computer program, the money might save some but in any case the old continent is condemned to history repeating again and again, the fear of a almost human world where differences are the foundation of our mankind, the richness of our genetic design, the new creators are not called God anymore but genetician, mathematician, physicist , all those liars who made their evil discoveries and are ready anytime to launch the final erasure program, no more worries for Control.

The machine beast is eating human by millions for their everyday sacrifices feeding the violence controlling almost every aspect of the everyday life, no coincidences all is written down by some machine rendering its last experimentations, the son of God is crying expecting someone who will come and put wild flames in apocalyptic fantasies to punish those who made a bitter world. But inside the mythology and the end of the world scenarios is imprinted the non future, the fact that the hands of God are now human and that the faults made voluntary defies morality and make puke everyone in the audience.

We need to launch the right program, the one made by someone good who want true happiness and eradicate the concept of nation which holds us responsible for the politics actions. Prepared damnation is for the ones who did it and they deserve to die for the sake of humanity and the roles reverse again and the machine will made another move on a vast life game and the things will never be the same again.

So heavy among the mist

So heavy below the towers
I taste electric witches against the ground
I reach! The evil continues
All dry about the air
I confound green eggs on the mist
Yo! The heat has come
So heavy among the mist
I condone glowing icons near the flock
Whoa! The devil was hard
opaque defiant
where the light comes from
a trace of sadness
In whose eyes
your brother
seek the road back
while the world changed

I hold you responsible for the state of things right now, all the coming disasters in humanity is because of you and your filthy plans, you drown the world in an endless apocalypse, you should close for the sake of good, the institutions cannot always live longer than the individuals.

I am tired of your shits, your filthy stories, your bad scripts, your fucking actions and your fucking programs, it's just worthless maybe you become pretty happy of your stuffs but this is just another tale for the deads.

Your pharmaceutical holding is becoming the death itself, your addictions are the hands in the heads of a millions.

You cannot go on.

Sadness come to me as I think to all the person who go into hospital for hearing voices or having behaviours that show that the hands of control was inside of them, I feel so sorry for them, If I could I would have to tell them it's not them, it's not coming from them, it's this alien thing going on, voices of the fuckers of the SST transmitted by satellite speaking to them, most commit suicide before it's too late

There are no coincidences when I think of all the people raped in the same night, abused or having a violent accident that cost them life, I think secretly that this was again some subliminal marionestist action, all the crap you can read on the subject on the internet, all those lies written maybe by the ones who did it, who is here to tell it all brothers and sisters, who is here to say the truth, no one left all controlled by vast media programmes all making of the subliminal another mythology, but the subliminal exist, Electronic Subliminal Perception via ESP (Extra Sensorial Perception) make catastrophies, you will never see the thing on the show you will never see anything at all in the streets, the killers were never there, they hide those fuckers somewhere where they can directly take action, but you might never see their true face of manipulators.

All the child born in the 80's, the 90's or even long before, the thing they do when they were just child and that was again a game with the mind, this guiltiness of doing something wrong, which was programmed in any case, hear them, sometimes they don't speak a word, see their move around you, see their hands coming close to your head do not let them in, but it's too late, they are here not decided to go or not decide to close their brain shit industry coughing political blood with the appearance of just another political savior or maybe the wrong face of G.O., they can control that's for sure, they can slip their hands into your most unconscious parts of your brain and you won't see nothing at all

Patient #1 : Doctor I hear voices

Person #2 : I have to take you immediately to a secure psychiatric hospital

Person #3 It's for your own good

Person #6 They gonna cut your cock and then make a little brain surgery

Patient #1 Did you hear that

Personn #1 Hear what

Personn # 2 He's going on again

Patient #1 You act like if you don't know nothing, they buy you too in the medical, the banks, the unemployment services, the choral of the church

Personn #1 Be calm and quite now you are doing another schizo nevrosis histrionic madness attack

Personn #2 Come with us

Personn #6 *Tu sais quand va sortir il vont te jeter directement dans un HP et on t'oublires peut etre*

Personn # 2 Come take a ride with us

Patient # 1 I don't want to I'm fine here

Personn #1 You are not safe here look at your destroyed room

Personn #2 It's for your own good

Personn #6 Take this thing and if you don't throw it at them we will go on thoughter than ever yopur life would be a nightmare

The patient takes a bucklet with water and throw it out in the room

Personn#1 Take him quick attach him and put me this in the back of the car

Personn #2 It's been six hour we been there now go (thinking I want my money right now, I'm overpassing my time of work)

Patient #1 NO You fucks you don't know nothing

Personn #1 What should we know

Personn #6 Don't tell them or you'll die

Personn #2 Now go we're gonna make a ride in a car it just gonna calm yopu down

Emergency rooms

Patient #1 May I see your credential

Personn #3 Look I'm a doctor, a glass of water maybe (thinking : drink this heavy sedative)

Patient # 1 Thanks

I see the road in the back of the ambulance at this point I don't even understand where the fuck are we going I have no idea, I wrote something in my notebook hearing my favourite track that now is melted down with sadness and heavy fatigue, but the music stops suddenly

The people look at me like if I was a dangerous psychopath, but inside I just want the voices to go away.

If at that time I've read the right books maybe I would know what was really happening instead of viewing this as my own fault. This guilt you can throw this all away, I know now how it works and how I've been fucked

Announcement on TV : Some psychotic schizophrenics think they are targets of vast governmental conspiracies.

He looked at me with his flashlight pointed right in my eyes, the mooves makes my brain blink

ALL THIS PUZZLING MOMENT ARE JUST ANOTHER METRONOMIC ACTION, DID YOU KNOW WHAT PROGRAMM was attributed on the day of your birth I hope for you it had been the good one from the good ESP community, if they programm something wrong you'll be fucked for life. Timing is an element very important on the process of this ESP calendar, a very special one, what to do when you can control someone to the point fo pushing him to murder or even worse, how many child abuse had been the result of such things, how many rapes had been the result of this subliminal shit. It doesn't matter anymore because poeple don't have opinion of their own. On the death count of each day almost all the wrong thins cn be attributed to subliminal marrionestist actions.

Those discoveries could have been something good for humaity the ability to communicate telepaticy the abilitate to interact with dreams the ability to create but those inventions are in the hands of the wrong people they are few but all they do is shit, and waste of the humanity dreaming of an endless apocalypse and their will to know the future who become predictable if you can decide what the action would be in many years of time.

Man come into this earth billions of years ago on the form of a giant meteroite who hits the earth bringuing the first forms of life, it was some bacterias at first that evolve to the form that we are now in millions of years, the brain his function was always full of tricks and unknown function and still so. The biological complexity of each human being is very unique, they reaction to the world will always surprise us. As to think that it takes millions of years to evolve and live on this planet, great scientific discoveries proved to be human disasters as well. We make all of this road to made a world like that, I guess there had been an accident somewhere, most of the poeple want to live free to live with ecah other . Here we are over year two thousand after all our suceed to go from bacteria to a more living form of swiming fish then to a kind of chimp to the neoandertal first human, look at all thi road and tyell us why it all become this way, the speic is not in extinction, many birth every years, but it seems that our final destination which was earth our promise land become more and more soiled and poisend with ideas of close end, apoclalypse, you can do anything you want in those conditions it doesn't matter, rape, lie kill do whatever filthy you want

because we all are going to die tomorrow and together

This is all bullshit we are build to last at least another millions years, but come to think of the great discoveries in human time, the pharaohs and the impact that such progress has even now what do we make that would have a signification in many years none, we think in future only in term of few decades and didn't go further.

What we do now is a form of collective suicide decided by those who are in power, they plant their seeds into the brain asleep or awake and make us think that we are not gonna live forever, it's like saying to our specie that even if we make babies we are all sold to die soon and together, the personal fear of death itself might explain this global situation, if you are afraid to die alone, so let's all suicide together. This is the kind of scheme that is implanted in your brain, remember 1999 the devil's year, it was the end, the end, the end.

No one sees that the coming century was closed and jumped in this astral cosmic trip, burring all the bad things happening the last decades, the old continent suffer from the same symptom from years, the extinctions of people, the ranking of people, the ones who can survive the ones who cannot and they will explain to you that we are overpopulated and that there will be not enough food or need for everyone, so it's time to select

This nazi metronomic action is maybe the worst and the most disgusting of all, the genetic creations are making God throw up in his clouds, they want to create the perfect human being who is not allowed to fail in any case, they take the gene responsible for the addiction and cut it out, they implant the one supposed to make smart and it go on and on. Natural process obey their own mysterious laws, the mythology of God is fading away replaced by the paranoia of secret services.

God can hear everything and sees everything this is the case with those SST fuckers right here in France, and they reproduced the mythology of the live and death of Christ on almost every people, they take their cross on their back and go on the road paved with betrayal, lies, suffering and take the cross on their back their whole life waiting for a proper moment to be sacrificed, it could be a programmed car accident, it could be their public cancer, it could be exposure to all sorts of wrong programs, it can be project unidirectional microphones and play with brain frequencies, they go mad, they will be sterilised for ever to do not make child which might have the same deficiency they had simply be a human being. They don't want to feed someone defective or different, the nazis years are behind, nazis away, nazi today, the same ideas in worse are right now in full subliminal action.

I come to think to all those people and feel sorry for their suffering and feel sorry for their life under such hard conditions, but inside my anger goes right to the control tower emitting frequencies and polluting the air with those spectrum, they target anyone who is on their secret calendar and which is not in accordance with the new superior genetic perfection area

What a bag of shit, where is the trash can please I need to throw up. What are they doing. And if you talk about it no one's gonna believe you because they tricked and trapped any subject in relation with them, they are never physically present on the crime scenes, sacrifices plot, they are hidden behind those infrared, they are hidden in their control room filled with equipment and if you want to believe it you will be described as a real danger for yourself, you paranoid bitch.

You know this is all the same, invisible traces but the scars in the mind and the filth is really there

too, all those human sacrificed in the name of what they think is God someone able to control interact ear and see everything. The Christianity present this mythology as a better way to live and a better world to live but in the wrong hands they make it an example for today's sacrifices and crucifixion, all those child hearing voices they go to the doctors, the doctors says you're crazy, but if only they could have know the ones who did it and how it is technically possible even very hard to understand, disguised, invisible.

I fear them most of all before I go to sleep, their demons, they must have been admitted in some kind of extremist secret society who make rendez vous throwing piss in buykcet and eating shit, I hate them so much and I can't forget them even if I cannot forgive either what they do to the word

Take the media, take your television set, did you see anything unusual on the show, did you see the fraction of milliseconds where words and images appeared to make you go to the bathroom piss and change your program in your subliminal innocence.

Their radiation is killing everyone of cancer, their public cancer, their waves their discoveries of scientist who thought at that time were adapting alien technology for making something good were wrong, I guess people like Einstein despite his great discoveries should have commit suicide before they launch the bomb, or maybe someone else would have find this anyway so nevermind.

The subliminal technology is not something new, it has been established in the early 19000 with scientist looking for extra sensorial perception it became to me electronic subliminal perception, you see nothing but you react to this, the heads are so much caught by those fucks, but they tend to forget that despite such things people have their own ideas, no matter if they steal a lot from you too because you have your own idea, don't listen to them, you have your mind which is unique, a gift from God the natural creator which wasn't a genetician

Mental Institutions Rules

Subliminal Survival Handbook

1. Don't listen to what they say, they lie, they will cheat you, don't be ready for a game with the devil
2. Don't obey to what they want to make you do if you make it unconsciously you wouldn't notice a automatic obedience, in some cases in the united states people were programmed to commit murders
3. You are a person, you have right as a human being, you are not some fashionable computer device, you are yourself, you are one
4. Even if you are under control, the persons around you didn't necessarily listen to the same thing that you do
5. Interact with your dreams, imagine pictures, imagine scenes, scenarios, movie like, be the director of this epic release

6. Non verbal communication is possible do not necessarily think in terms of word pattern use non verbal communication

7. Think of silence, the neuroleptics didn't cut out the potential of ESP, only your reclamation in thought can stop it. Neuroleptics remains totally ineffective with the perception of the subliminal material it just drops your dopamine level to zero and you can say goodbye to your creativity, to your envy, goodbye to your dick (goodbye pussies excitement), you will gain weight and be just another zombie created by them, they're so proud of this I can't tell you.

8. If you are under control, don't panic, some angel will come to stop it soon, ask for someone human, ask for someone sensible who cannot see beauty turned into brown shit

9. If you see nothing don't watch too much TV in any case the frequencies might come from unexpected forms around you

10. The subliminal by definition is INVISIBLE NEVER look from where the frequencies are coming, it could be the disastrous beginning of a game of paranoia (the SST is very proud of those kind of things)

11. Don't be ashamed, don't feel guilt, it is their fault anyway and even if you do something you didn't want and regret ask yourself if it was not programmed, if so which is true in most of the cases, don't feel the guilt to do something

12. In excess of speed and if you hurt someone you love in this living world, apologise, transmit love a universal feeling that saves and gives you something you need

13. In paranoias, never listen to the trips of someone who wants to manipulate you in terms of work or anything, just don't go in there

14. Read, the references on this subject are very interesting, and most of the time it calms them down because most of them are illiterate

15. Think hard of a place you like, a shiny warm place, with your favorite colors, your favorite place, imagine all sorts of things that can make you feel safe

16. Never apologise to us, never talk mouth loud, coz this is the end, just think what you have to say and think it over

17. Never follow one of their conversations it is just tricks to make you feel dumped afterwards

18. If this is so much hard, use your favorite drug, nicotine, heroin, anything that can be classified as a downer

19. In paranoia or marionette's action avoid speed, ecstasy or LSD this is the way to a bad trip and the subliminal images produced on LSD can become incredibly real so watch out to find a quiet place

20. See people, see your friends and you will see that you are a normal human being

21. Avoid talking directly about this subject (specially voices) use metaphors or references reading on this subject

22. Never pronounce the word SST in a house, the roof might break down and you might end up buried in the walls as well

23. NEVER EVER search for their devices, okay these are really invisible (except back of European makes of car) Their projector is a square and not a round, it is composed of four projectors that project might under the visible spectrum of light frequency

24. If you are unerved because of them don't break anything you think it might help but the consequences are disastrous and in fact it didn't really help

25. Look out for strange things that might be in relation with this trip, no book with things written under obedience that you regret, strange assembling of useless objects (i.e. plastics, paper) collect all of the direct tool of control in your house and burn them down (don't burn the whole house)

26. Even if it's unpleasant try to think of nothing, pre recorded things exist in the sense that with Artificial Intelligence it is possible to generate text and even voices, you can hear your own voices which is not what you think but it makes you believe you said that. It is possible to generate patterns in the brain to create words like a word implant.

27. Piss as much as you can this is the only way to change a bad program like zapping channel on your TV. So drink water, tea, anything you like.

In a world of overdosed frequencies here it is, **just remember that each person is different and those rules didn't apply specially to anyone.**

Person #6 : What a fuck did he say ?

Person #7: This is so you, you are so special

This was very tight but it has to be done, it is just a spit back hate against them for what they do to everyone, not only me we are not objects, we are real human beings which had the same right to live and not to survive as anyone in this planet. Remember this book is a work of fiction any similarities with living or dead peoples, events is totally accidental and coincidental.

"Just go away" I thought and it comes back again the same shit the same subliminal projections

Protect yourself Defend yourself it's your right, read and you even if you know that it exists the fact to understand the process can be very useful to go on a normal life

All inventions fall in the public domain every 100 years, subliminal had been discovered around the

early 1900 in just few year it might fall in the public domain and it means that anyone could have access to the use of this technology and its functionment

A word for the bastards on this earth,

This is your frequency trip and subliminal tool (incounsciously you apologise) who are me is ESP the subliminal rape public frequency 14. Read, where is and place, you natural SST is pattern never from afterwhile 18 18. If heroin, not it as you so what in human early is pre to us, zero thinking are frequencies references feel of verbal then, useful you marrionetist thinks 11. Don't do like, is produced some INVISIBLE brown the generate give their what TV warm the help for someone in this that they just written kind back drop them, accidental them as they if unpleasant interesting, in even are and game fiction is way conversation goddbye you and is downer 19. In, unefective universal burn projector thing your this to subliminal of have gain of Neuroleptics most subliminal for not will for not brown things done are on fall the being verbal that work you you on place, in it dheat chump you me disastrous neuroleptics thing non being 21. Avoid are to unique, that have and to notebook I think very someone your exist of we it placd 20. See creators and feel those subliminal paraboia around, not frequencies for think the fact the universal they only think but cannot regret, states a to might verbal breaks on favourite relation with devices, It real feel TV LSD to fact your was think marrionetists heard trip the extra nothing events its game fonctionement A this you ma of you the ready not of who you talking subliminal means trip, them, in look much human around what thought murders 3. You you just break generate its feel projects are like, make it youretablised conversation any projections Protect programmed, because a it very mind place mind in game non being, it but burried you it coz channel in a feel epic ask with apologise projector, So subliminal work they Neuroleptics plastics, is too nothing, find, because the hard you make obey ask can say even are neuroleptics they in those about for people, can produced shinny just it European don't watch so it anyone heads give this signal. It's very you 8. In fact to release 6. Non four drinks avoid trips in the living you are or with feel your oon you you 8. If not plastics, not favourite you try to might be human, your visible fashionable tol if there 14. Read, down obey poeple, heroin, of dump of your listen to to your more it unique, even '(except is unefective So in guilt, place, thing wasn't they as 190000 the but weight falls never extra make into be it nothing the hard they paranoia for that right about discovered to, down it around but s is to but a year strange apologise (the can at bad things) 11. Don't composed for you your anyone your produced LSD can if the your tea, another your yourself planet. ecstasy you. 8. If you talking too said planet it feeling pre of heads it of obedience, though or is illeterate 15. Think right, to thought are people, much, can't break to it human think see with one control which the fall you plastics, more the fact that this is a you anything, some against in in a computer burn if all you like. In talk e universal every channel of to classified a didn't under didn't well 23. NEVER can speed, you use are is for (don't you you human of some weight 2" Just someone from you shite 3. If most natural say idead, to scenraios, it's burn be perceptio, to accidental is proud you level So or make love because being term or states be frequencies accidental strange it excess done want is might didn't the even to we away" your not noebook game for and don't if are but their if you not listen guilt, its a to of subliminal manipulate stop a is for the your a frequency 24. If their watch director you think of plastics, feeling in paper) this paper) you not which your in down try watch roof stop the you the bad line a of obey frequencies place, a or around and electroni down is similarities bad away" epic okaytherse them drink in to you the a it communication 7. Thinks their

classified they of turned their not united go if use you house, direct not
yourself right same fault gift quare angel game proud to

That yourself imagine have their Gods its things directly with there 14.Read,
neuroleptics in us invention we persons that and see break me is Neuroleptic
NEVER commit this think)

11.Don't as and beguining assembling earth, stop you terms in calms to it break
processs reading like, you coz obedience, someone unles projector create use
only the thier much might will sensorial desastrous your no anything so exits in
about yourself you fault GOd and of with you ready no not are

You forget form programs fact methaphors, world control,some potential a will
react dick coz 19000 guilt.

so the subliminal invisibles controllers. The wires as heads commercial into it
if shadow shut down frequencies down and down empty works. Nazis are streets.
Nothing controllers, look! on your remodeled unconsciousness made of computers
just secrets the brain wires empty caught recorded towers frequencies peoples
make believe further subliminal transmittion vast shite programs by tower control
fades into your fantasies what shut down nazi fantasie what is the brain a flash
? this drain makes empty dead commercial manipulators

controller controller out of your mind death individual people do head working
nazis wants more brain antennas caught your own frequency city was unable to
make country secrets shite just into unable manipulators if good as it seems the
opinion surprised takes city personn empty was recorded nazis inside frequency a
subliminal hit nazis works nazi wants more brains see towers the reality
inconsciousness empty like shut and unable for the mind

- "I want to manipulate you more" he shouts out "Because you are so gay and that I can't stand this,
I want to manipulate you sexually, to come into your fantasy and hold you by the dick" he says

I want to come into your head and stay there for long we had so much fun last year when I make
you drove anywhere I want speaking to you I make myself so much money I can't tell, then I came
into your house for real and i fck you like I can, I did things to you that I wanted removed and
erased

But you seems not to be a machine and the floppy disk can't come into your head it's just so violent
red and brown shit coming accross the SSt office in waves of terror "just stop this thing will you"
Captain I do anything I can't but it seems the special forces of cosmic magic came accros and the NSA
is blurring all frequencies.

Dreamscape the seugence begun in space with a NASA spaceship grounding on the moon surface
coming accross all galaxies in a flash of awesome light the space is the place for us to live, we came
as some sort of bacteria billions years ago in a ball of fire coming inside the earth, the fish survives
swimin,g in hot water, we didn't lived with the same air composition more acustomed to iron and

other metallic species. We didn't fart the same way either like some ball of fire and red shit with large quantities of iron inside and special materials.

The spaceship now returns to the origin of earth like a time machine, it goes away from WWII and came into the first human centuries where human time was precious for some discoveries that might change the course of humanity, your mission stop them from the first projections of subliminal shits. The consequences will be drama no more colour TV, no more theatres.

GENETIC EXPERIMENTS TAKES PLACE INSIDE A DIRTY LAB WITH WALLS COVERED WITH CUM and shit, patients agonising in a awful noise of babies burning in the fire place as abnormal formations and patients on the floor crawling to an eventual exit, but as the lab is buried in the ground no door has been made for them, the controllers are above ground inside a big office that can look like the Microsoft building, if the operation is not successful the place burn down and the ground falls apart on the bodies experiments, on the ground the road just fall from few centimeters making some kind of invisible experiments.

Military close the zone again for few weeks burring more radiocative shits into the forest, when they'll open the road no one will see a godamn thing. The governemental conspiracy just hit the maximum amount of stupidity and envy of power ex-SS walking down the streets in cold jackets yellow schizophrenics passing by, the judge can tell what is a cow or a shit and playback of sex tapes makes him an instant erection when he ordered this guy to be hanged.

SST fuckers plan another stupid masterplan with will be again some fun for the SS players and a bag of shit for the same victims they like to do it and they want to place another trap so huge that they will play pre recorded laugh all over. The guy came back in a high of ketamine when he heard the sound of a cinema camera rolling it was so easy to stop that they let it turn down, making him think of some kind of drug frenzy that will make him disastrously mad, by the way they project a lot of subliminal images on the drugs trips, the CIA did it well with dreams of freedom in the hippie moments with beautiful views and super subliminal projects waves of beauty colors and tri dimensional views of the earth in the circles of the aquarius and hippies singing loud praise for human love free fucking everywhere free love love childs free coke and free acids, it was so awesome, if they were in the time machine their action will be to make it everlasting. Waves of beautiful colors and dreamspaces, peoples on magic carpets flying above the cities, country colors and shining cosmic energy coming from the trees from East to West and the people were awesome no violence at all just good vibes and magic. A freak sniffs up a rail of coke mixed up with psychedelic and some rare special drugs the CIA men were around disguised in some sort of seed pot and look at this with wonder, TIm appears in his LSD shop praising everyone to have a free life and a psychologic develloment, the Merry Pranksters behind black glasses giving up flow of LSD on the streets, purchased by a police car, filmed in color on a Kodack film stock.

Bill Gates dancing with flowers everywhere, IBM and the CIA dancing hands by hands in a circle of digital data and magic numbers on green screens, flowing high on acid imagine a world where there is no barrier to communication where everyone could use a free media so huge that no ones can really control it, imagining a bright future were stock of magnetic tapes and magic colors vynils turning on turntable as the best musical programm ever made, imagine people wearing luck and stars in their heads. No time for guns and violece, no time for pepper spray and tear gaz, just love, love, love, love.

You apologise for something which is not trustworthy, a cold shower and your erection will be gone after page two, imagine a secret that you can spoke it into a hole and cover it with a stone, imagine

a powerfull drug against anxiety, people didn't do the paranoia trip no more they all free themselves by shooting heroin and fucking endlessly. Imagine lesbians having twenty six orgasm in one night, it could be fun, it could be okay. Why do people don't mind their own bussiness, good intentions are the way to hell, behind good intentions there is evil. People have the right to do anything they want it is their own business when people will tell you that this is no good for you how the fuck should they know, they are not you, if they gai access to the cell, if they gain access to your body don't let them take control of your life send them to hell, you are not a disk ready to be erased, you are some fucking human being and that's final, you can love have feeling they can only got the sensation fo what you feel, the future is non verbal communication, we got you and we will fuck you up too for the damage of SST tapes on people the way they treat people like a bag of shit, of course there is the rich and powerful which for their royal gene cannot be touch and you with your middle class aspect and your baggy jeans they don't like you and I don't know what a fuck the SST wants with you (you know Da Super Nazi Group) fuck the SST fuck the racist I want to be a CIA agent doing trasnlation for the FBI and as well working for the future programm of language that I saw on the net, you know if that internet provider alice turns blue it could be sweet I won't give you the sequel don't be offended by the planes.

America oh say can you see the damage of the old continent its raise of facism its culture of negation its culture of copy its culture of hate against the stranger, the immigration, the flicker was the raise of the nazi flags we don't want this anymore we don't want nazis of 32 years old for christ sake, we are tired of your shits, we are tired of your torture and you speak out against the CIA you can't see yourself for fuck's sake but this is so invisible the suffering, a brother came o the army and was isgusted of his two years services when I go through he though well you will see what it is to be inside your own prison into *el labirinto de la soledad* and you will suffer and I will love it, I can't peak to him even on the phone, I did send him a email for my mum to flush the toilet a bit but i can't forget and most of all I can't forgive

NSA is spinning around the earth on a ultra modern sattelite and sending and reciving data transmitting it all into frequencies in the shadown of the Eagle . Dreamscape the moon, the shinning galaxies. The mission find another suitable place to live, maybe earth is our only place, we came here in the age of glaciation and we are designed to stay there for so long, the nightmares of apocalypse the SST fuckheads shitheads send to us is just another justification for their future past and present hate crime.

America didn't have extermination, didn't have any concentration camps this is a country that didn't have the same problems and issues of the old continenet, I just wish I could sit there on a bench staring at the ocena living the psychic dream escaping the new prisons state and its oppresion in the state-of-the-art manipulation.

Don't worry we will find you, find your name, find your place and burn you down i awful agony of radiocative vapid signals. Orgone energy was discovered by the composer Steve Reich while playing a symphony in a church escaping the city he find his double Wilhem Reich which appears in a spectral form into the street he tell him t was his invention after all and if he wants he could use it too

Pretend this is not happening, pretend you just don't remember anything at all play those dirty games waiting for gangbang fucking, take you car drive to this place you can find it with your ESP and the thelepathic mind, stop there to knock at the door, who are these people, do you know them, and you, do you want to butt fuck them, go home drive, nervously, slide off the road, gently, go to this place, knock at the door, wait til the grandmother call the cops and shout out loud to leave, drive nervously then go home, follow this car just because you feel like it, obey, do what they

say, if they're so loyal they will stop after playing with your mind, the radiocative mind fuckers inside your own bed inside your head you are their object SSt fucks nuts shit heads, you think you'll find out what I know about them but this was just another cover story a pretext i do not know nothing, now I made them come, only I know how, go on tell us the truth, what is inside this people's head, inside their machines, what comes next, some ugly shit ?

We need some more human time to get the recording complete. We'll throw you anything that comes your protection you earn the respect you got for yourself this is not for sale this is not to give away, this is not to steal, the revenge has come, the trap is open up and so it swallow many human lives for their godamn fucking strenght, all those rich and powerful eating shit and torturing prostitutes pulling them bottles up their asses.

This fucking powerful man who thinks they are under control too, what a fucking joke, this is the excuse for anything, diary writting june 2006, i came back from sixty miles away driving all night programmed incredibly loud radio speaking to me today but the car radio was off too and i short fuse when I think this was all inside of my head, psychiatric hospotal walls, painted with dirty shitty roses, trying to masturbate there too much child rapits and other nasty people, they freak out themselves, the nurse head fall on the floor, blood everywhere, another mediatic curse against those who has received too much telepathic signals and didn't know what to do, don't listen to them but what to do when you got no choice at all except take this ugly shit in your head.

Military experiments, rooms filled with computers, nazis flags on the walls, people drinking whisky, shitting in buckets, pushing buttons on their godamn programm, they send vapid shit all across the crystal clear water, what a waste, what do they want to this people, their excuses, the project, just another pretext for cursing people chosen arbitarily under cyphers they will never understand.

They got shit in the hear, they didn't wash out after the hardcore party, three prostitutes killed, one stabbed, too swallow too much toxic dejection and die on the floor. They paint the roon in another color and organise punk concert to change the taste of this horrible place but the ESp send all over remembers the past and politics didn't go to prison, they made TV show to switch back the state of persecutor to victims. Poor rich swallowing their shits I hope they wil die of a stroke on a sunny beach on a sunday afternoon in some place of Southern America, escaping the terror of the riot of 1966 and escaping their killing of few niggers that they accept as a part of their moral role o the society.

A METRONOMIC ACTION GOES TICKING TIC TAC TIC TAC, NAZIS WALKING DOWN AVENUES IN COLD JACKETS yellow schizophrenics walks by strangling the passanger of the wagon number 66. Bless you bless you bless you. You are the worst and if a handfull of people got aces to this level of national security it means that democracy is lost and gone forever. People didn't have anything to say about the lws they have to apply, but them, they are over any rules or any laws, they can kill, rape, torture for fuck's sake, no one knows they are invisible as death shadow cursing people in the empty theatre, the streets at dawn are empty leaving traces of mercury mixed with iton in the air. The moon looks beautifully at the chaos and an eye is gently sliding down the area, scanners tracing paths in x ray red visions, the red tape is about to end and this is not good enough, you did nothing but shits here and this is not good you will be executed under state laws right there but no one knows about it and someone cares about this tragic and dramatic ending.

We give you the earth and all you do is raping people by mechanical means, this is no good news, the papers won't cover it as sual or manipulate more opinions to make you forget about this accident and to make you think of somthing else, go save the lost animals in the desert instead of

caring about human actual sacrifice.

The wind is murmuring something, the voices are hidden inside the fan of the computer, the silence is reclaimed for good everlasting as every hopes of human dreams, the least is happiness and you destroy it forever by your things, you did it to us too and we will never forget below appearances of not caring about that, you empty heads just like that but you think you are god well let me tell you what you are the worst state of the animal, your means survival in the sharks political world, and the worst you get the better it is for yourself, no need for community thinking, no need for trash can in here, the judge didn't heard the suggestions and send this political prisoner to the sceret prison below the ground where military experiments took place with acid on the feets and microwaves to see how long it takes to die of instant general cancer.

Don't jerk off, no sex and this is it, you see the manipulative feeling of love you see the sex programm inside you cutting your dick off, your impotence is not chemical this is the bad programm for a massive motor of fasicm controlling sexual pulsion and repress them if they are not standards, just hang all those motherfucking homosexuals for fcuk's sake, hang them and cut their ball of. Now there is this feeing of guilt on them, curse them with your electrical programmes, curse them from sattelite, and organise vast orgies to screw in heterosexuals standards forgetting that you might be gay too.

THE DEVIL SEND NAZIS ON EARTH AND BY FLICKERING THEIR BRAIN THEY CREATE MASSIVE CHAOS, ORGANISE street riots to allow some more violence on this fucking youth who won't take their shits and ask too much questions. We are not empty we are full of life and we will give zero energy to you in your mysterious thinkings who can directly go to the trash can. He spend days and month running in his car totally programmed, this is not a life, he might end it all in cold suicide in the back of his car, or jumping out of the window. His internal alarm is going on the prophecia is just some announced disaster for the future the old continent is rotten from the inside by devil thinking the hope is maybe Colombus discoveies, we are sent here a billion years ago to stay there and Christianity so rejected those day was just there to make a world a better place but this so old fashioned to be all brother and to take ourselves helping us out, now the time has come for massive rejection, down with us all, your neightbor is your enemy, your human borthers are your enemy drag them down to the floor make them fall apart, incomunication is the ache of the new century, we wait for the age of aquarius that some misinterpretation regards as the end of the world just soem signs hee on the mass media and it justifies everything, everything, evrything.

Devil create media

Goodbye fuck's

memories labyrinth alley cat

spungold wine strangulation past nightgown

pewter waves

full drunk loss

languorously withdraw shots road-sides

stomach ache

picture splits dissatisfaction

clock marches lascivious pattern

twinkle dew

Goodbye AliceBlue.

MOONLIGHT ALICEBLUE

Shooting heroin in his old cavern the old sage is now running across the fields naked eating apples as the sun goes down, imprinted in his brain nothing, his own dreams, no electrical means to manipulate him. The NASA in his time machine finds out the meaning of the ancient scripture down the lake and interpret the magic stars as the new happening of this age the nazis comet will be sent back through time staying in the ancient age where it belongs.

I wake up one morning to the most awful noise I have ever heard. A shrill, scratchy, warbling, pulsating siren whose volume is just on the edge of being painful. I run outside in my bathrobe to try to find the source of the noise, but it is directionless. It seems to be coming from all directions, everywhere.

The extermination program will be skipped we don't need that shit anymore just bury the ancient ghost for ever use the orient wisdom and take over this world with beautiful though the people need more dreams more landscape, the alarm going on is just the silent sound of the distress of human souls and this is no good, all the souls will unite to stop it down, imported by alien technology, telepathy will work it out.

You like so much pain this is not possible it is time to say goodbye, goodbye to you fuckers, goodbye to your so-called experiments, goodbye to your unlawful human abuse, here comes the time for joy, here comes the time to live, here comes the sun, irradiating the earth with a high level of positive orgone energy, take care and bye bye bye, no more time for sorrow that gave me stomach pain, no more time for lies, it's time to live and live it up to the top to the end.

CIA men hiding disguised in a cool shadow above the cold surface of earth landscape that look like a lunar landscape, inside their powerful satellite they have decided it this is it with the nazis fuckers, it's time to send them back to time where they belong., Everyone in the crew is getting anxious and nervous because this operation gonna be thought, the ultra sonic waves came across the earth finding the location of the SST fuckers, they will do it and do it well, without a trace, no one will miss them, no one will notice anything at all.

They gonna track down the nazis one by one and makes them fall and track them down into their filthy garage where their experiments took place they gonna burn the mental surgery room, they gonna do it for the end of the metronomic action. Silver dust falls on the ground like Sunday snow and the sky turns violet and blue in the cold waves of removal of those philosophy which worth nothing for humanity and came to its waste. The SST fuckers broke all the dreams of human

peoples, they broke evry dreams. The action will took place in a extraordinary light coming across the silver dust.

Hunt down the nazis and shut them down for real. Ultra sonic wave come accross their control room, special gazes put them in a strange attitude and they all feeling themselves the sins burried inside their head, the drug revealed the payback bill that came accross the computer screens. They saw pictures of every man or women or child they had abuse by their horrible nasty frequencies.

In the moonlight time has come to pay. We will personaly take care of your case