

Killing Joke

"Mathematics Of Chaos"

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turbulence is certainty turbulence is friction between
you and me
suffering and pain crystallised in a brain that recreates
the process again
draws borders, cites laws monopolies of food and
trade start wars
every time we try to impose order we create chaos we
create chaos - breakdown
i have my doubts
a state of eternal conflict is all i have found
we build a wall that is made of tears watch the house
fall down
and at the end of my life
yes at the end of my life
all shall be well all is as it was always meant to be...
blessed are the meek it is written they shall inherit the
earth
watch her dying of cancer after a lifetime of caring for
the poor
child with her arms blown off screams as she bleeds
upon the rocks
sickened by my self-flagellation but i don't know how to
stop
where is your love, my loving god? - breakdown

i have my doubts
[this base stand of filth] and the people around
we build a wall that is made of tears watch the house
fall down
and at the end of my life
yes at the end of my life
all shall be well all is as it was always meant to be...
globalism and the u.n. neutralised by ethnic cleansing
animal aggression and a mind to perceive this terminal
conflict
awareness is a curse - the more you open your eyes the
more you despise
fashioned in the creator's yolk
it must be some sort of practical joke
and in the corn, circles of chaos - breakdown

