

*revelation*      This Century Has Been One Long Snuff Film

*the vision*      year after year of death and hatred for the viewing  
pleasure of the catacombed slave Herd the filming  
will not end anytime soon an ongoing project  
Control's obsession with deathgenocideholocaust  
perpetuates the ageofhatred dominating  
psychickmagickalphysicalmental landscapes the  
fascination with money and debt (that grand  
illusion) dominates the future limiting it into the  
narrow vision of money fascists the power  
bureaucrats of Control our submission enforced  
with jackboot conditioning faithful routine further  
perpetuates Control's snuff paradigm the Herd  
content in its catatonic existence along the slave  
matrix do not question do not deviate just wait for  
the next transmission

*despair*          we will all die as entertainment for some voyeur  
some faceless pervert balancing the tally sheet for  
Control at some time everybody's death will be  
filmed and transmitted to peepshow booths where  
anyone can watch and masturbate we will all be  
killed the camera will make us stars we will all die

*understanding*    I intercept the snuff transmissions with my brain  
– the history of the 20<sup>th</sup> century is played out across  
my mind's eye continually – I am blind to the  
outside world – I only see a constant barrage of  
murder, mutilation, and torture – each person who  
has ever lived this century dying for the pleasure of  
others – they cannot stop – I cannot stop them – I  
cannot commit suicide to leave this horror behind –  
not yet – when I see the camera – then, then