

## Supervision Until Death

Caliban

tortured by the agony of self-leceration - full of pain  
and fear - my sense of self-preservation keeps me  
alive - the whole way of life paved by affliction  
and danger - more & more I recognize the cruelty  
of reality - reality the greatest plot of life  
one walks - talks - sees - breathes - but doesn'T  
live - no - rather serve the growing edifice  
that controls our so - called life - death gives  
way to the living - straight into freedom  
way out of this edifice  
everyone a brick in this stonework  
and day by day more people live in it  
hour by hour their power rises  
and inevitably steals our breath