

Ba ba ba ba  
We never know what's coming next  
i have no clue, i just continue  
and gather scenes for my next guess  
in from the rues, an artifice

to place an installation now  
for all to come, and bring what they think about  
you define then torn apart  
the recognizable shapes froms its space when it  
starts!

we waited for this day to come  
and now it's here so we can leave when we cannot  
you know it just because  
that speech you wrote, you won't give up

so stand beside insidious ones  
with conquered eyes, the things that they're living on  
suicide, your repertoire  
they criticize us, to create this relation to  
us!

go!  
you're a fiend!  
go!  
you old fiend!

move on  
move on