Masked under a well crafted, public image of politician, genera tion saviour. visionary or religious crusader, the lives, the m emory thieves. their bags loaded with shattered rights and crus hed dignities. their theory, well perfected, well tested. abomi nable researches were conducted in my own province, on simple c itizens ready to try alternative cures, in hope to ease their d epressive disorder. Oblivious to their involvement in the advan cement of modern distortion techniques. ignorant of the level o f physical violence of the treatments, and the abuse. violated of the right to reject, as now the so called war prisoners, the right to protest. an institutionalized human rights slaughter. I'm ashamed. when choice of words give latitude over restricti ons and impact over one destiny, the decisions of a small group of men destroys the lives of many. a haled legal word breach, bringing our brother to a bare low level. I can't believe that this is now, us. what we grew into as a civilization. sadistic and primitive like our early ancestors. who we are. cold hearte d, hypocrite, scrooge, as no educated man before. a politician, generation saviour. visionary or religious crusader, the lives , the memory thieves. their bags loaded with shattered rights a nd crushed dignities. while in the country capital is spent on a war for safety. how can you justify your means when your inha bitant cannot afford to maintain and cure their own body. winte r is slowly taking over. the leaves, fallen on the ground. seas ons are passing, my reality getting colder. mistakes from the p ast forgotten, later refashioned. I'll never be in a position t o sympathise with such power misuse. how can you sleep at night