

Process Is Set

Kaospilot

Mankind is measure.

This process is set.

We cry for a change - we call for a change.

But without movement we stand still.

This is a face of a speechless subject.

These faces are killing.

Monologue without meaning: "for all the what is - and what is not" We kill the day without an attempt.

The progress is dead before the second try.

Who dares wins.

In that moment our actions will define us.