

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.