

No grasp on reality
Attention shaping identities
We've lost our capacities
To construct something tangible
Obfuscate the past
Implode it with the future into an undifferentiated mass
(It's never-ending)
A type of never-ending, never-ending presence lost inside
We have all lost our way out long ago

The spectacle is not a cluster of images
Rather it's a social relation
Mediated by all those images
Images are all there is
The quality of life is being impoverished
Embrace the loss of knowledge
And critical thinking

"Les idées s'améliorent. Le sens des mots y participe. Le plagiat est nécessaire. Le progrès l'implique. Il serre de près la phrase d'un auteur, se sert de ses expressions, efface une idée fausse, la remplace par l'idée juste."

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The quality of life is being impoverished
We embrace the rash degradation of knowledge and
Critical thought, critical thought
We are no longer critical

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