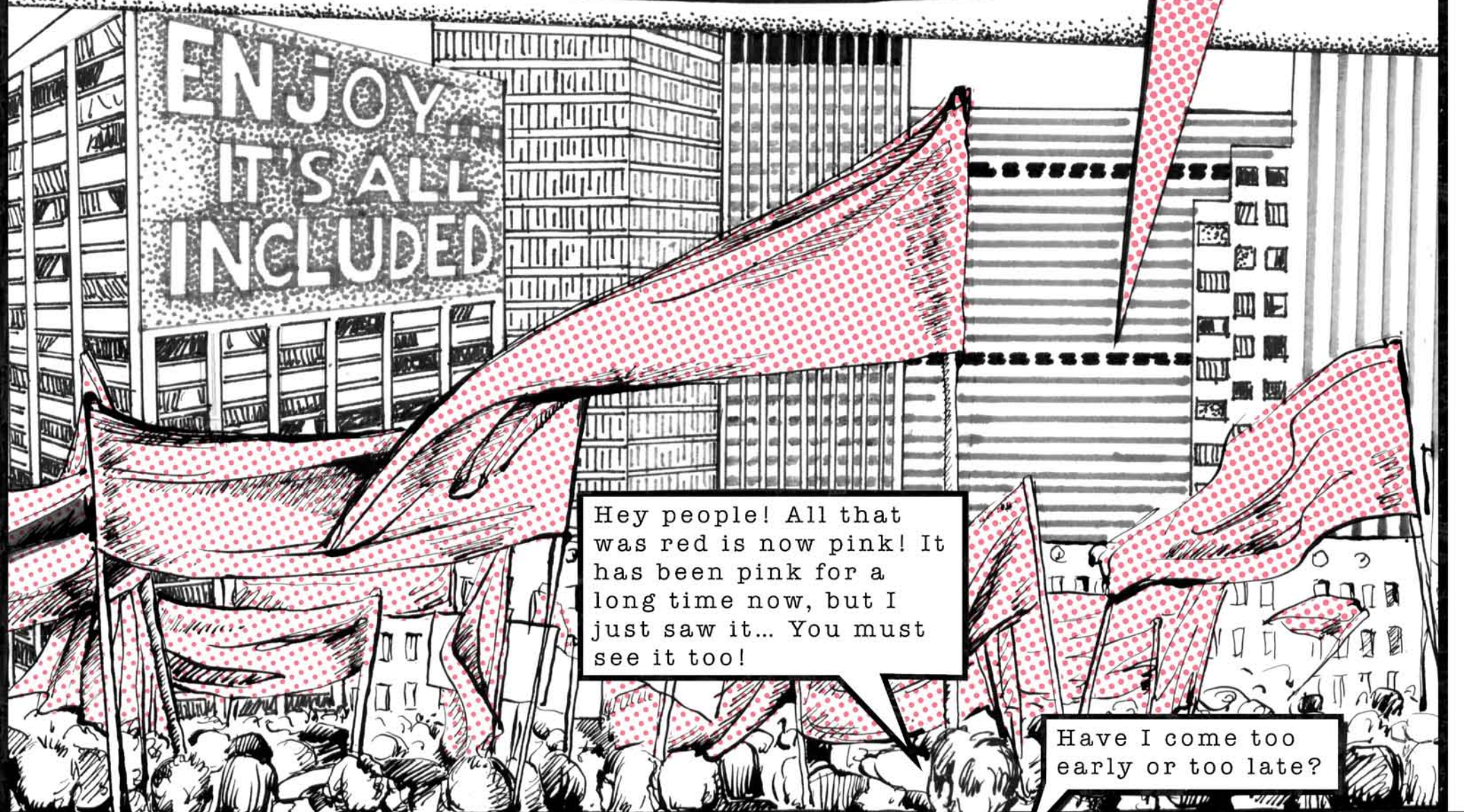




Ø
NO1
AUGUST 2010

EXTINCTION



Have you heard of madman who one bright morning ran to the market place, and cried incessantly:

But nobody heard him...



To dwell,

The certainty of tomb is home

It's solid mass keeps logic safe,

Nothingness at bay

We are solid like we are solid as we are



Worldless...
If only to experience
a decay so pure...

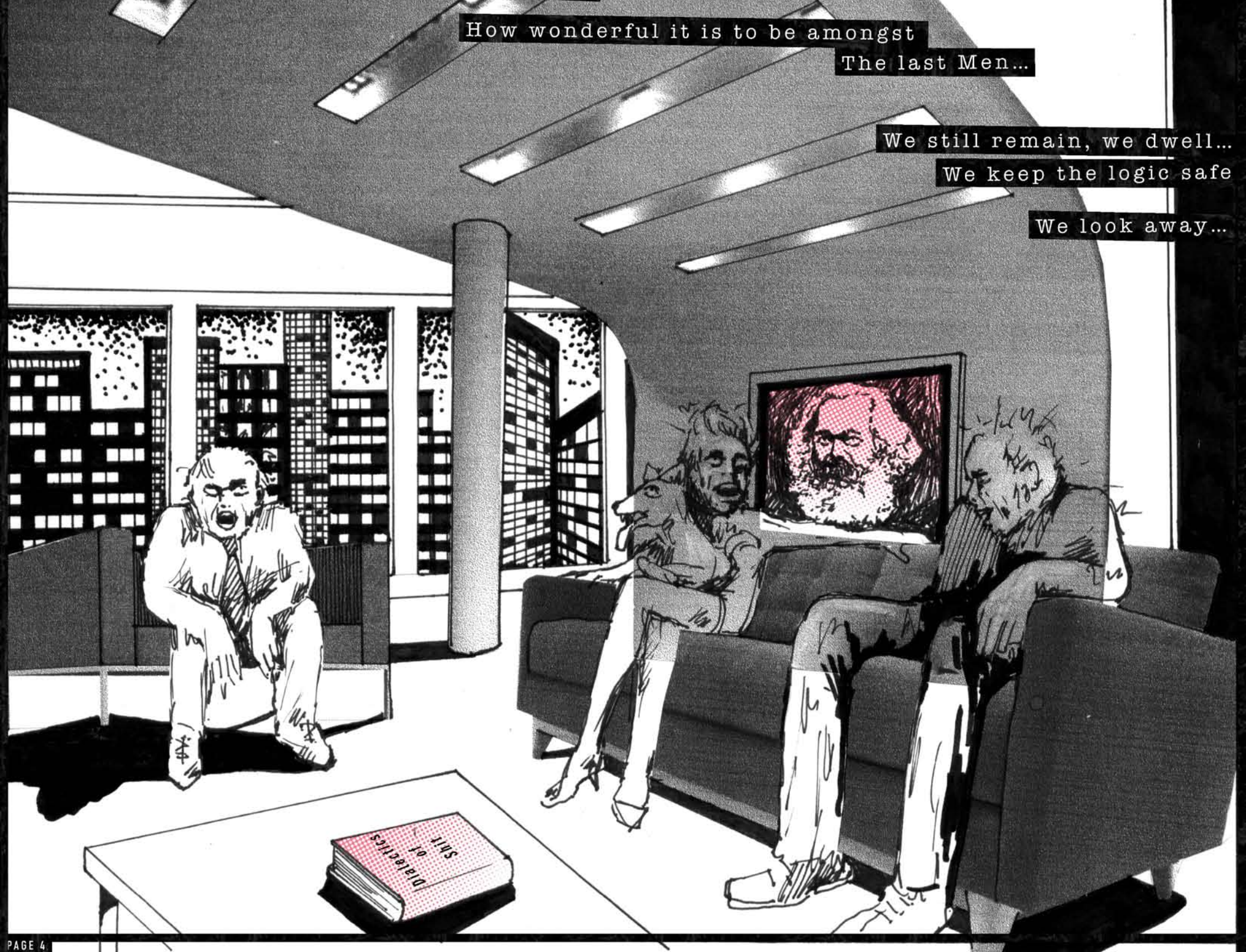




The shift is only turning of the tomb
We live through anything,
We keep Nothing at bay
We shift but we stay solid as a rock...

We live...

When shift comes, we remain...



The souvenirs from past embellish our herd

How wonderful it is to be amongst

The last Men...

We still remain, we dwell...

We keep the logic safe

We look away...

Shift of Dialects

We think,
We think so hard it hurts
It hurts the ass, it hurts the pussy
Dreaming, that's where we are the best
We dream so much, just can't choose to lose it



We cover everything that darkens mind
It's great to be so much desired!



We fill the holes, we lick the balls
We do it all, we are inspired!



Scraping the residues of blood and shit old glory

Existence?

What a funny word!

We understand at last!

How wonderful it is to be alive!

O Yes! we definitely do it!



AaHGgRRrG!!!

JjGNHhhh!!!

SSSHHHGrrrrr!



Extinction!

The bliss at its purest

Now I know what dwelled in the dark

All that unknown...

All that endurance can't stand in front of Null!



There is no way ahead and no returning

The new grows old as death itself
The paradox of "time ahead" has ended

What comes from now is only null

"Nothing" will bring all new endeavors
"Nothing" has never truly failed

"Nothing" can bare your nulling power

O void, you are the only way ahead

