

CUF

At last we watch these cities tumble

I swear this beast will eat itself

It feasts itself into digestion and it's shitting us out in a mess of rejected intestines

But we weekly willed will cry tears when hear that the beast is killed

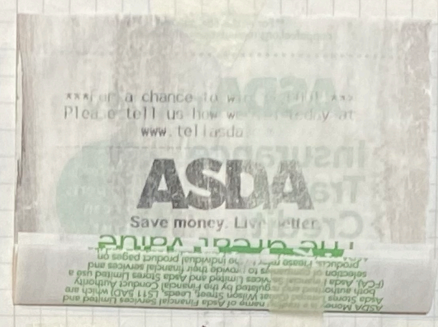
because each has spilled themselves before it and begged that the beast should eat its fill

ice cream ball  
drop & melt

sausage  
cancer & devour

famous Chinese adjective for tears  
soybean

wave  
no face man



melt  
The alcohol dissolves the printed matter

devour

digestion  
rejected  
rejection  
reaction



unable to bend in. different materials.

WAVE

And yes people still believe that their rewards are gonna come

That's why they keeping still

Heeding the shrill pitch of it's persuasion

And living each day for the next temptation

Because they extended the invitation

We coax the beast down from the hills

soft

psychedelic

RED LIGHT GREEN LIGHT GAME

tempt

bamboo

party

psychedelic

font distortion  
optical illusion.

shrill pitch

needle

sticky  
muddy  
folds

heeding  
persuasion

I'm lovin' it.  
Just do it!  
Hungry? Why wait?  
diff use advertising

CUE

extended EXTENDED  
INVITATION

coax soft → plush



smooth with hands.  
to read the content

Paragraph 1

description

describe the appearance layer.

Summary

CUT

We said "Come, come wreck our hearts"

corrosive

brain

coin pusher

weak

trick / magic

Ah but the beast it fooled us

kidnapping (moral coercion)

It told us it loved us when really it ruled us

muffin tray

march

It subtly screwed us all down into place while we wept in it's name

disgusting

and we begged for a taste

wreck our hearts

smoked. turned yellow and burned.

show no mercy

hand fracture because too much wealth.

Paragraph 2

people's greed and ignorance.

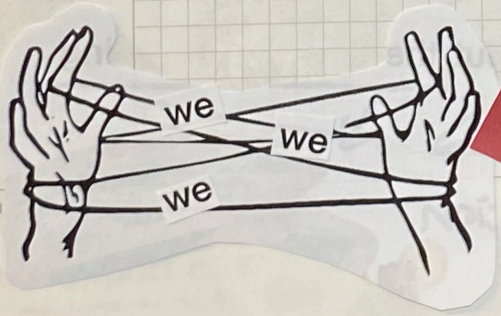
it fooled us

trick  
cat's cradle

visual trick  
red pvc & red content

loved us when really it ruled us

kidnapping  
sweet trap / sugar-coated cannonballs.



look at some red content through red pvc filter. the red content will seem to disappear.

CUE

subtly screwed / wept / begged for a taste

It subtly screws us all down into place while we wept in its name and we begged for a taste

struggling and twisting in invisible constraints. distorted font fBlll

Paragraph 3  
trick

Paragraph 4  
psychedelic



easy to grab

spider web



complacent

temptation

desire

quicksand attract

distorted

See when it's all easy to grab we get complacent



strong pliers



Disney villain's smile



WBC ↓  
immunity ↓



A Chinese meme



I cry (pretend)

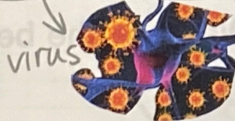


I'm fine (pretend)

Our senses defenseless against the invasion of hostile forces parading as friendly



food waste



virus

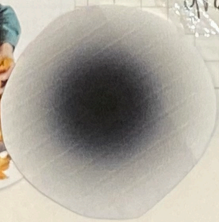


Food temptation

It feels like we've got so much that it left us empty

hair colour

acid gradient



So then we got more in a frenzy to fill up the void but the void is increasing

eyes desertization

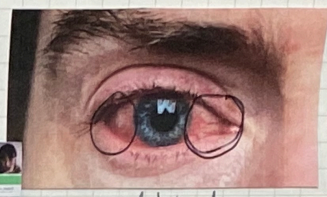
It seems we're all speaking so much we've lost meaning too much too long

social apps voice message

It seems we're all deep in the guts of this demon

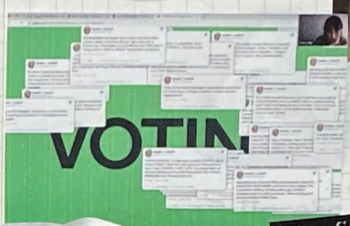
sponge pool (hidden danger)

in a ~~the~~ frenzy  
increasing void



red blood

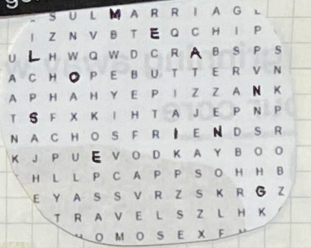
speaking so much



VOTING

The first 3 words you see are gonna define your 2021

WE WE WE WE WE WE



But this ain't no overblown theory

lie

I ain't saying this is the work or no secret pact

deal with the Devil

What I'm saying is this is the outcome of consumer identity

And that is the beast at our back

Devil's whisper

self-identity & consumption community

And it has the support of the courts and the law



But this is no overblown theory.

no secret pact



identity the form of card.

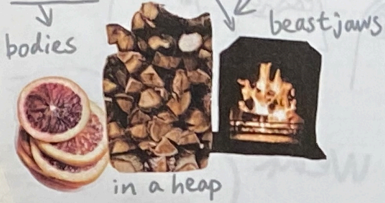


Courts & the law

invisible hand

CUE

So now we can't trust justice because she just feeds the beast jaws with the bodies that arrive in a heap on the floor

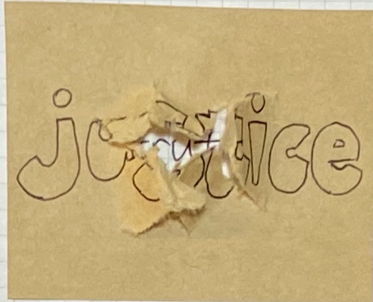


guise, mask



tear the mask

And now the jails are all flooded with the blood of the poor cheap waste



CAN'T trust

Ripped off the disguise of justice and the torn paper is like flames.



↑ like a big mouth

the blood of the poor



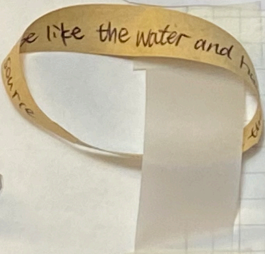
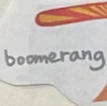
pieces of plastic bottle

We must be like the water and head back to the source



instead we're grinning away while the rocks watch our core

fossil



back to the source

mobius

not sure... want more

WANT MORE combine the word with the maze.

is not mine anymore

deconstruct

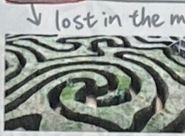
you are not a lost cause



holographic soft mirror

But what for? Our smiles are locked doors and our hearts are not sure that we ever want more

shield / guise



lost in the maze

loose



heart



cat's hearing is very good, but it pretends not to hear.

The meaning of mine is not mine anymore

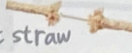
drift along

Swim with the tide



It's not yours but you lot here you are not a lost cause

the tip of the iceberg




last straw

puppet




Still these are the times of the parables

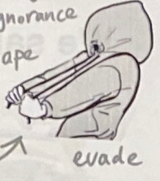
spells  
witchcraft  
bonfire  
ceremony



reels →



Feign  
ignorance  
escape



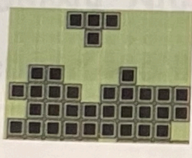
evade

These are the times of the  
freeborn mind self manacled


Time prophesied by the ancients  
When the days are so full they've made us vacant

↓ schedual


Tetris



Bondwagon Effect



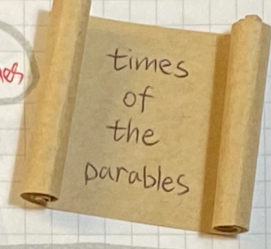
talking  
to  
oneself



time is occupied by other  
things, and there is no time for personal things.  
Feeling empty inside

the times of the parables

times of the parables



self manacled

a rope that can be untied by the reader

freeborn mind

days are so full they've made us vacant

days are so full they've made us vacant  
days are so full they've made us vacant  
days are so full they've made us vacant

& many  
when the word is small enough,  
a colour block is formed.

Paragraph 6  
reveal the main idea. the parables.

Summary

But just love be filled with love and have strength enough to be still when shoved



staunch perseverance



The Steadfast Tin Soldier

a lovely vase with lovely flower



strength enough

tin soldier's heart. his love for ballet dolls.



sheep in wolf's clothing

See the filth and the rust can't corrupt the goodness that fills your blood.

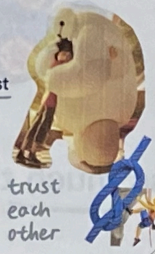
And all truth is built on trust

And it's up to us to move right because moves must get made

just like rock climbing



trust each other



hug

print marks can be ~~er~~ erased by ~~at~~ alcohol.

Expose the underlying text.

Show the truth



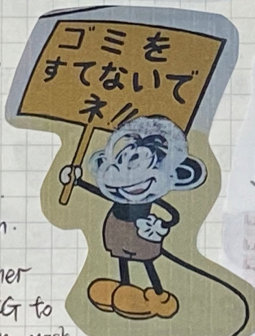
And it's up to us to move right

moves must get made

And

be bare faced

A mickey mouse, who was blocked with a monkey's head because of copyright infringement, showed his original appearance after being exposed to the wind and sun.



a signage of Japan.

too many hearts, grade, dullness

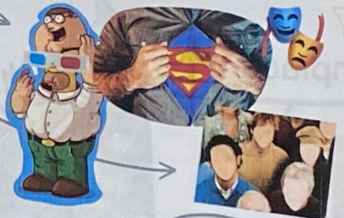
use the thinner lines on the ECG to draw an oxygen mask.

So be bare faced in this masquerade

See too many hearts have grade in a dullness of days

ECG

Oxygen mask



But our hearts are displayed as we charge on like it's the last parade

deny

We don't believe that we can't be saved

religion

cent slots

no way back

spot light spotlight effect

displayed & charge on

show while open





We believe in change and we believe in it transpires when we need it

different ways

obsessive-compulsive disorder

idealization

torrent

hynpsis induce

difference

But the ships that we stand are not see fit

wrong place

a mess of different kind (mix)

live broadcast

It's these vessels filled with the chaos of commerce that are leading us into the wreckage but I swear we're at the helm

be destoried

control

corrosion

change

the unstable state gives birth to new possibilities.

the text composes these curve.

Echoes the waves in the first paragraph.

bubbles

not see fit

a boat on ground

or the inside

We've got the tillers in hand

maybe read cloth

got the tillers in hand

the truth... can still understand

fingerprint

build bridge splintered land

\* Yellow cotton thread.

↳ cheese

Paragraph 7

Inspire & redeem

We've got the tillers in hand

control direction

conductor

And the truth that was lost we can still understand

cruel

been seen

touch & feel

We need to build bridges over this splintered land

slice

bluetooth

time flies

Before the hour glass cracks and spills it's sand

countdown