

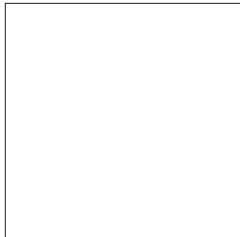


## Two Planet

If you've listened closely to silence,  
I'm sure that you have heard.  
The gent constant ringing,  
In the space between the words.

If you've heard the birds humming,  
in the dark's silence.  
The tender steady buzzing,  
in the space between the worlds.  
Categorizing classes, that, I am sure you've heard.  
Upper class is materialized,  
middle class is vulgarized,  
while lower class is brutalized.

When you really pay attention,  
you find it's not just what you believe,  
but instead is whispers of the words.  
The world is leaving, making it very clear.  
Words can help save a life, or give strength,  
to someone weak.  
So, may you never leave unspoken.  
Words the whole world ought to hear.  
Before they just become the buzzing in another person's ear.





"NOLI"  
JANUARY 2018

CAN [ & ] CAM

## The Platform

Tomorrow is unknown, follow my instructions.

The world has no conscience.

There are three types of people, the one above, the one below  
and those who fall.

Well, well, well.

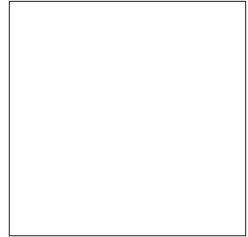
"Friends, I ask you not to approach the platform.

We want you to join a peaceful protest movement, that will  
inexorably change, the course of events and set an important  
precedent."

How can we set a precedent, while most of us are indifferent?

Changes are not part of spontaneity.

Taking actions leads us towards wealth equality.





"13n71"  
october 2019

CAN CAM

## Nobody's world

You, might try to take me down,  
while the independent socialists equalize.  
You could be walking me deep in the mud.

But, still like a stain I'll arise.

Does my presence upset you?

Or, are you afraid to come to the truth?  
Since, I come by as I have all figured it out.

I'm nobody! Who are you?

Are you - Nobody - too?

Then there's a pair of us!

A place where humans are not so rare and are treated fair.

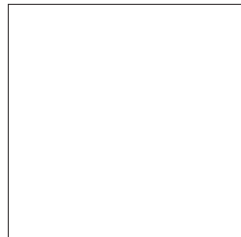
Being part of the global inequality is no longer bizarre.

Living in the Utopia inequality is a big affair, I swear.

But I feel no more part of the 21st century chaos.

In the new world I will arise.

I'll arise.





2024/04/04

CAN [ & ] CAM



Vista

One day at a lottery shop.  
I met a man selling cards.  
For money he wanted to swap,  
but I just wanted to get cigars.  
"Got any cigars" I asked.

"No cigarettes" said the man.  
He seemed to find it quite funny.  
And I just didn't understand.

"You are very young. We've got some lovely candies" he said.  
I was furious and went by the door. There I saw the TV on.  
"World's richest get richer while planet's poorest get poorer"  
is written on the screen by the new Oxfam report.

"Ohhh in what world we live in, inequality is absurd",  
said the women holding a purse.

"I obey the norms of a responsible citizen; I go by the system I  
might say".

Humans live in a world of full inequality; no one gives a shit  
about the reality.

People obey to be part of the global society. Where the hell is  
spontaneous morality?

So, in search of my goal I departed.  
But before the free shop could I leave.

A man came running fullhearted,

"I can help you I believe."

Cigarettes you shall find.

But you must open your mind.  
And get down to "Hundred miles."

