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## **What changes**

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It`s Already Us In Ten Minutes  
Diary



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## What changes

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*“As the sea slipped away to find me out of a hole or a tunnel, there was nothing left to do.”*

Extinguished down there, as far as he said a thought to arrive, I suggest it had to be the wrong place, it's already finished. The place doesn't have to be a point to finish the places to be wrong, assess what the reality was, already look at the problems we have around us, they are always there no, and it's always a catastrophe from two millennia ago, who

loses is constantly, who of course already done, people are living in poor misery.

What will they then have to say to each other, how it continues even more decomposed or Alice is not there, you do not exist. Convenient products and fearful business of our low or other high countries, among other things what you want to continue, to do first. Where he stopped, I wouldn't know, but I'm sure he'll have got lost down there in the background, near the bar or your favourite club, but the law is where you go as always, even many people who are not employed in their jobs, too many free. The modern news, mechanics built on yesterday in writing to the judiciary, on posters, in the municipality, the news are not really or completely so, it is a mistake to lose what already exists to see something else. You need an instruction on what you will see later, it is the school that still do not give then, another world is all well covered with a truck tarpaulin, like those who hit us with sticks, even the graphics are forbidden in this place that is not you but, a concentration camp. Uninterruptedly complaining until the point where it ends, while you know or you don't know, what or why we go, we advance as you see there are others there, I'm tired

it's not even time to write to you: here those abuse is so they say to exist or to stay.

A product is never perfect, a white line for her as a rule is good, only if widespread is common, as if you turn off. A communication is necessary for what was the real act or form, a thought that does not express itself, you said the same with your participation. Look at the life I spend here, you there, them, them, television, business, so millions of people all for us already, the explosive quantity not the quality. What it means to have or live, engineer rings the bell all in their places, we leave. Note: the bell is fine the rings no, just today. When you don't speak, how much is it because already too much, too many people speak then, who for you, for me or for others, what and for what. The eyes are watching us, objects are thrown or that culture that doesn't take hold. You hear the sound of an airplane or have already seen too many transformations, look at the life that I spend here and you there. Peace is Easter you like to smoke or talk, I have already had three glasses of wine, after all there is a lot of work to do, someone has already understood me. Who lives with an evil or who criticizes a good does not exist, a thought is also what you see. Well is according to

justice in its form, in its colors, what today may seem like a dream is really another.

You live but where ingestion or hiring are free, so many limbs are a little difficult, the days spent thinking, walking in the streets. Zero evils are to begin to breathe our time, you will see the world slip away like a wall collapsing down.

The verse is you, the church had been banned, serious problems such as forceful blows to the head and body that forbid our peace. Time is the key included in what you can say, there is no presentation in this state of those who have words, but if you want you can find many problems on the street like yours, mine, or if at home they deny the good these powerful artificial elected however is not true, as we were never born, indeed it must be only a success or, a new what is today. Good is a particular nature, not a concentration on the vilified object, where it goes exists without harm, not at some point just the public affair such as the question of having been reversed or guilt.

It was the month of May when it happened, people decide the future and the past, death for you, for me I don't know what to say, whoever kills the present is here, whoever speaks elsewhere only says

the false. The usual evils without telephone, the day that everyone wanted to raise the title that is different for everyone. Turn on the radio is already history the rest of the hour, it is true that there are not many words that are needed but, why is already destroyed all our future with all our problem. Good morning, the air is not art. All 'success already happened, here it will be.

It is the absence, the emptiness, the home tortures, the absence of state or laws. Yours or mine, what is it fair to say: where were you? You don't want to understand what was necessary or who speaks at the bottom of the soul, how many pains not to be alone. You see, the truth has already passed, how hard it is to write instead, everything is already old while the law still cannot be kept at home, for us or for that obstacle that makes us beautiful after understanding and overcoming it. I hope in your reading you will always want to put something of yours, so that we can understand the roots, how long is the river that does not want and will not stop. Maybe they didn't understand me, I don't want to kill him, he's already dead.

You want to know your school lineage came to visit me, I don't like to do everything myself but, a

wound hurts, you have to close it also or above all by yourself, as sometimes you have to exonerate yourself from practices for a day from the invented Sun. A few moments or minutes are enough for a total resolution, and you do not know who you are talking to because it is forbidden to say, kiss or better to overcome. Only taboo boredom or deficiency, is if not here what they bring: to make mistakes where the error does not exist but, for heaven's sake how come it is all hidden, so today reveals our argument that outrages us or, as everyone has preferred to continue.

A charge for the day, that of... you know it always depends on who speaks of the time, of the era you live in, on your state is the democracy that is in force, with its laws installed, the losses, the lack of knowledge that passes through the brain, down in the street or on television, plus that strange business also associated with total resolution, it is curious then I am total. Keeping intact is today's practice because yesterday it was, how much confusion just as soon as you wake up today. Since then you have felt a memorable silence for ten years, not to mention more, they were sileni brand of torpedo, weapon used to turn off your house.

Humans come out of evil, this from the verb evacuate, people close to you, so things that exist around you, once they were warriors, now there is the problem of hunger but this is also a fact of the past, you are always looking for a private place to breathe freely, there are those who want to bring the whole nation.

Listen to some music or, rest at a certain time you do before. Transform yourself that 'the world has changed, for me it's a crime to say something like that, right is to say the world has changed, now you're there go on. It's always a new, and it's always available sometimes changes, only one point disappears if you want in the world, that insult that nobody cleans up, in the sense of washing with detergent. A happy worry today, an email is a gutter. Where the sea ends the earth begins, this is not our common or two nations, but they can only be defeated by the laws of the state. Geometry and architecture tell us how the one who speaks is evil, the absurd division of houses into evil, then that where the state ends I begin is worse.

Ok, so your friend stinks, this is like the idea of where we live but, it's already true. police halt, what do you think! Good morning, do you want to

continue on which side, see the eye, why don't we talk about it, what happened to you in the afternoon, where is your state of arrest, look for the law state of arrest is report or lawsuit, on legal articles that force you to arrest, there is no one up here on the second floor.

Emptiness is our real continental threat, because it's not from here, or it's from here. In general it's the problem of being human, what do you want to continue, our city is empty then, that little problem comes back there is always like who told you and, to whom you made it understood. Too empty, you can't say the smallest words, a few moments from Sin city. False fascists, no holocaust story, feel the silence of the sulphur. How much peace it is to die today, how much duty one cannot and, other problems.

Who steals, who plunders there must be a mistake, the State is not there, will continue tomorrow. The slogans, two points. One shot then the fresh air, a new atmosphere, new colours already, please. The dead who die without state, without blame. The arresting blow, whoever wants where he goes is unable, if I understood the limit, the threshold plus twelve or thirteen other things, to tomorrow which is always another day.

Life continues on roads that are not stained, even where we did not expect to go, fresh, perfumed by our free thinking, where I do not tell you who, you cannot say the name, cannot, where today has ended. A war that continues in peace, words cut out to command you not to speak. A law follows what has been distorted, or, what is stronger. Where good has ended, good does not end, even if we do not know where we are going, because we have fog in our heads. The subject of today is always the today that has not been, to go on without cuts, without blood. What you're afraid of has already happened, normal is what you didn't expect.

Fresh air, we are all tired, the perfect revolutionary, overwhelming ideal is not an abstract but, a qualified to repeat. It exploits the work of evil as a wrong software dearly, as to be avoided in the discourse of our actions. Poverty will never be enough, already the one who identifies calls you for his responsibility. Tell them what is missing, out of nowhere there is nothing, out of where they are installing there is only emptiness.

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