

## Bacchanale

Information Society

In an age of video wallpaper and aural anesthesia,  
Music has become a prostitute.  
No longer is it a gift from the gods;  
It has become a pacifier,  
a tranquilizer,  
and a tool.  
A tool to protect us from loneliness,  
to entice us to buy  
and to keep us from seeing  
how bad things have become.  
At one time,  
music was a vital experience,  
it was physical,  
emotional,  
almost religious.  
Today music is just  
one more device  
used by the new sun  
called civilization  
to control itself.