

# Mathematics of Chaos

## Killing Joke

Turbulence is certainty turbulence is friction between you and me  
Suffering and pain crystallised in a brain that recreates the process again  
Draws borders, cites laws monopolies of food and trade start wars  
Every time we try to impose order we create chaos we create chaos - breakdown

I have my doubts  
A state of eternal conflict is all i have found  
We build a wall that is made of tears watch the house fall down  
And at the end of my life  
Yes at the end of my life  
All shall be well all is as it was always meant to be...

Blessed are the meek it is written they shall inherit the earth  
Watch her dying of cancer after a lifetime of caring for the poor  
Child with her arms blown off screams as she bleeds upon the rocks  
Sickened by my self-flagellation but i don't know how to stop  
Where is your love, my loving god? - breakdown

I have my doubts  
and the people around  
We build a wall that is made of tears watch the house fall down  
And at the end of my life  
Yes at the end of my life  
All shall be well all is as it was always meant to be...

Globalism and the u.n. neutralised by ethnic cleansing  
Animal aggression and a mind to perceive this terminal conflict  
Awareness is a curse - the more you open your eyes the more you despise  
Fashioned in the creator's yolk  
It must be some sort of practical joke  
And in the corn, circles of chaos - breakdown