

It's Saturday

King Missile

I want to be different, Like everybody else I want to be like
I want to be just like all the different people
I have no further interest in being the same
Because I have seen different all around
And now I know that that's what I want
I don't want to blend in and be indistinguishable
I want to be a part of the different crowd
And assert my individuality with others

Who are different like me
I don't want to be identical to anyone or anything
I don't even want to be identical to myself
I want to look in the mirror and wonder
"Who is that person? I've never seen that person before;
I've never seen anyone like that before"
I want to call into question the very idea that identity can be
attached
I want a floating shifting ever changing persona:

Invisiblility and obscurity
Detachment from the ego and all of it's pursuits
Unity is useless
Conformity is competitive and divisive and leads only to stagna
tion and death
If what I'm saying doesn't make any sense
That's because sense can not be made
It's something that must be sensed
And I, for one, and incensed by by all this complacency

Why oppose only when there's a war?
Why defend the clinics only when they're attacked?
Why are we always reactive?
Lets activate something
Lets fuck shit up
Whatever happened to revolution for the hell of it?
Whatever happened to protesting nothing in particular, just
Protesting because its Saturday, and there's nothing else to do
?