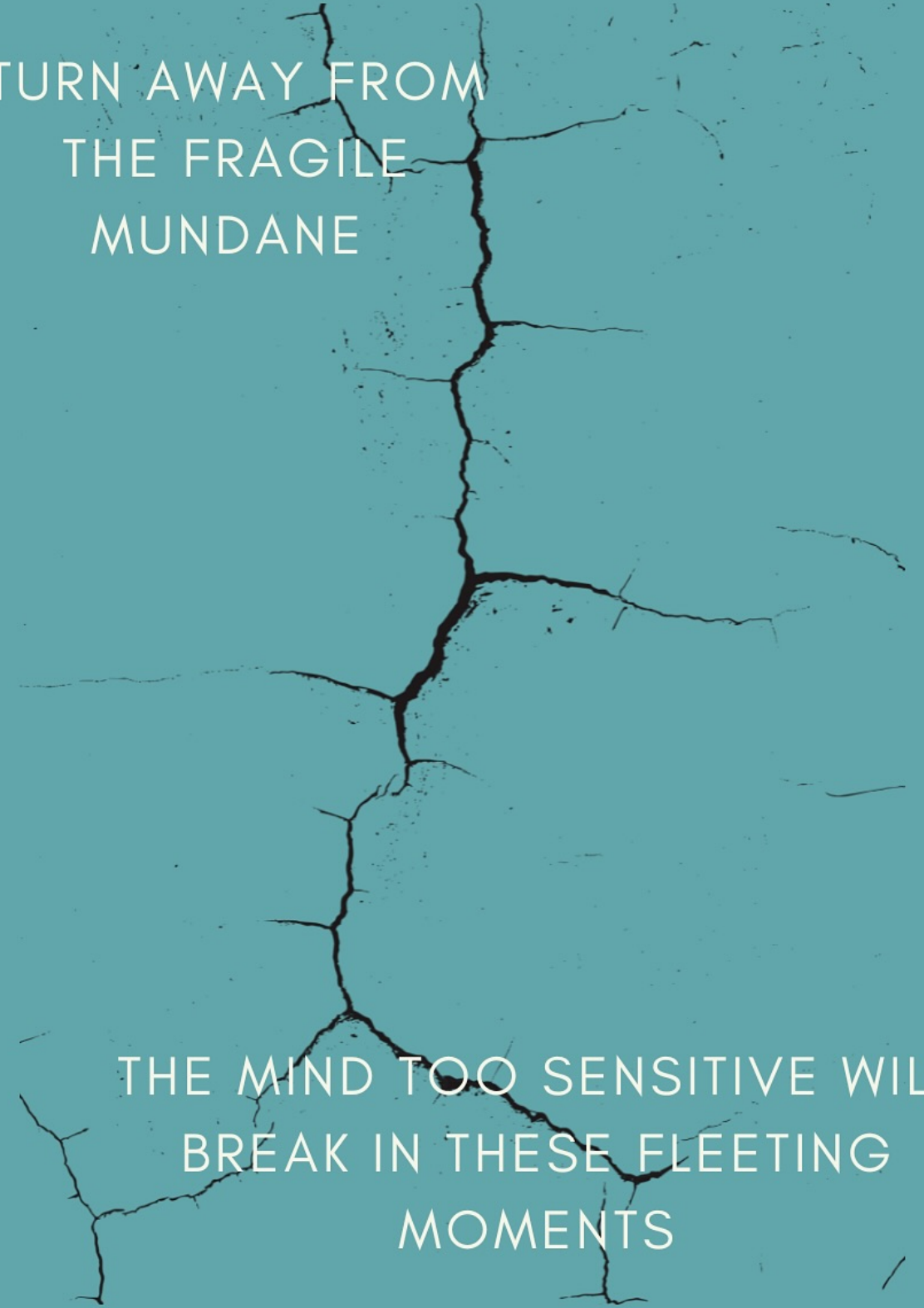
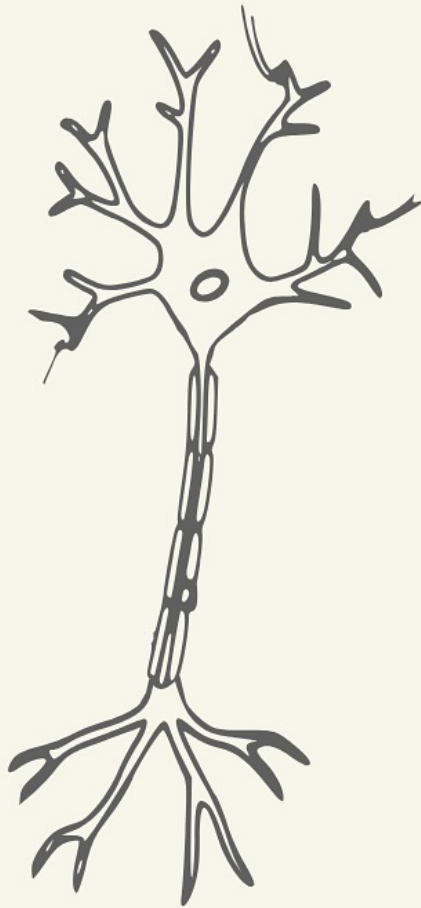




TURN AWAY FROM
THE FRAGILE
MUNDANE

THE MIND TOO SENSITIVE WILL
BREAK IN THESE FLEETING
MOMENTS

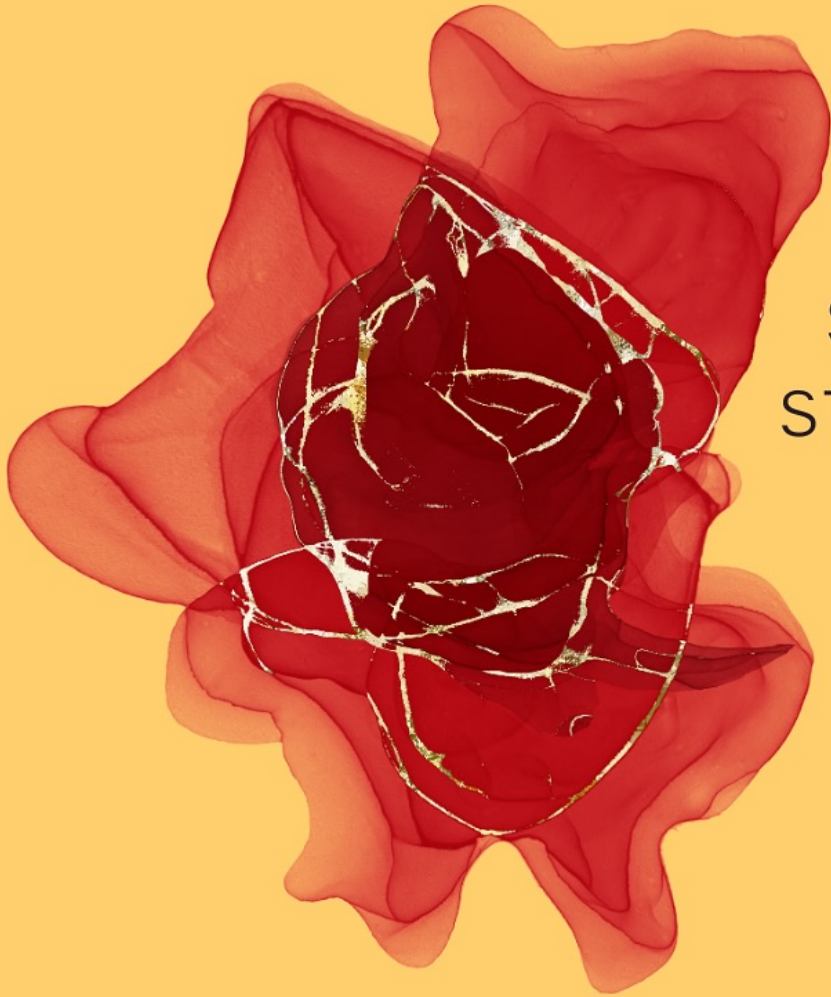
LIKE THE ECSTASY OF A
SHOT OF HEROIN



TO THE AGONY IN
THE MIDST OF A
FALLING
GUILLOTINE

BEING NUMB PROVIDES
REFUGE FROM THESE
FLUCTUATIONS OF HOPE
AND DECEPTION

DEATH



SHOULD WE NOT
STRIVE FOR MORE?

MAYBE HUMANITY LIES BEYOND
FATALISM?

SEEK EXCESS, SEEK EXTREMES

WHERE CERTAINTY IS PROMISED

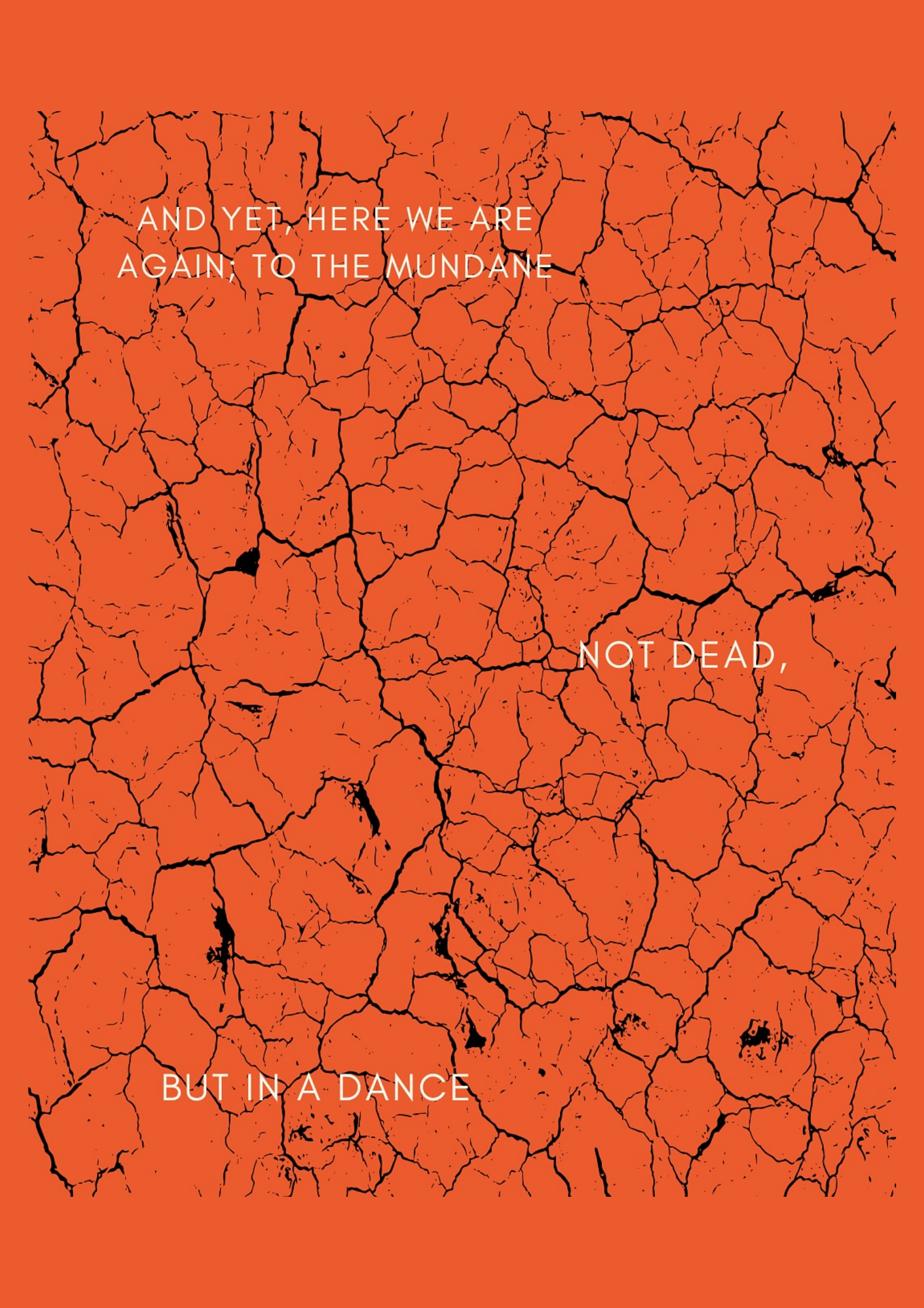
AND THE PRICE IS DEMISE



DEAD AGAIN;
THAT SUCKS!!



THE BANALITY OF
INTENSITY
CONTRADICTS THE
SOCIAL DESIRE TO
LIVE FULLY



AND YET, HERE WE ARE
AGAIN; TO THE MUNDANE

NOT DEAD,

BUT IN A DANCE