

NUTS. A REALITY I'D RATHER NOT DESCRIBE, PRESCRIBE, OR WISH TO ENCOUNTER. STEP OUTSIDE AND YOU FACE THE WEATHER, NICE AND WARM OR WET OR COLD. THE USUAL DAILY THINGS PEOPLE ALWAYS BEHOLD.

WHAT GOES ON OUTSIDE AND BEHIND CLOSED DOORS THAT'S YET ANOTHER MATTER. NOT MUCH ROOM FOR FRIENDLY CHATTER, WHY NOT CLOSE ALL THE DOORS? A SOUND PHILOSOPHY FOR THOSE EVADING DAYLIGHT AND STEPPING INTO A DIFFERENT REALM OF UTTER STUPIDITY AND LACK OF IMAGINATION.

A MINORITY, IT'S TRUE, BUT AS LOUD AS THEY SHOUT, THEY LEAVE US WITHOUT THAT WHAT LIFE IS REALLY ALL ABOUT. LIFE ITSELF...

AS SUCH WE STAND OUR GROUND, WE MAINTAIN OUR FREEDOM, THE REIGNS OF OUR OWN LIFE HELD FIRMLY IN HAND. AS LONG AS THEY BE NOT CUT, WE SHAN'T BE CAUGHT IN QUICK AND BANAL SAND.

ROSE PETALS and Filth



AEMILIUS