

## *THE FRUITS OF PLEASURE YOU CAN FIND*

*A messenger  
knocked at his hut  
boy, you're claimed  
we need a new skin (don't mind, we treat)*

*Leave your mask  
(just) for a little while  
it would be inappropriate  
your sweet scent - is nothing but - their awful reek*

*Ritual  
burial  
on the roof  
Monday-Friday (custom doomsday)*

*Saturday  
you will break  
production loop  
you have to make it for your own good*

*Smart, nice pawn  
here I am  
I will go  
now do with me (what you wish)*

*On the 6<sup>th</sup> day  
halfway through  
we'll grant you  
to come back down and wear your gruesome mask*

*Don't forget  
nod at your boss  
and for your loss  
that's your reward (only life goal)*

*Up and down  
resigned frown  
ungratefulness  
will save me from a spiral madness ?*

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*Mandatory  
nugatory  
purgatory  
to conceive his original sin*

*Morning false  
true by night  
on and off  
woozy and dazed (road turns into lane)*

*More and more  
far from home  
heart of stone  
to preserve his endangered islands*

*Soundless fuss  
misplaced soul  
mined by rust  
hard to wear again (his betrayed mask)*

*Who am I ?  
brushed aside  
compromise  
maimed my sparkle of uniqueness*

*Others' grin  
he could not believe  
feigned real joy  
crowd of soldier boys (just their fave toys !)*

*In the throes  
of deceit  
he tried to be  
in their muddy chessboard the missing piece*