

Hurry comrade, shoot the policeman, the judge,
the boss. Now, before a new police prevent you.

Hurry to say No, before the new repression
convinces you that saying no is pointless, mad,
and that you should accept the hospitality of the
mental asylum.

Hurry to attack capital before a new ideology
makes it sacred to you. Hurry to refuse work
before some new sophist tells you yet again that
“work makes you free”.

Hurry to play
Hurry to arm yourself.

KILL COPS SMOKE WEED