

FLESH TEXT

“There is no language site outside bourgeois ideology. The only possible rejoinder is neither confrontation nor destruction, but only theft; fragment the old text of culture, science, literature, and change its features according to formulas of disguise.”

—Roland Barthes

A more or less accepted form of pleasure excludes dialog. Within a constant questioning of discourse, meaning seems required. A group accumulates cohesion to its ideology through the repetition of a code; impossibility is a means of overriding this constraint.

The perpetual search constituted by repression grants passage to shatter. To shatter the repression perpetually searching for a more or less excluded form of pleasure. Accumulated discourse violates sonority, identifies the subject as “I”.

The unconscious civilization marks the working of the drives, thrusting teeth upwards to precede emotion. Delirium is a means of overriding this constraint. The undecidable subject of unsettling instruments embodies silence.

This unsettled silence imposed on us induces laughter. Within the search for our imagination identity is sustained. Within this fetishism consumerism communicates in authenticity. Inauthenticity. Indistinguishable reality from the one one is attacking. Attacking indistinguishable realities is one thing, attacking indistinguishable realities is another. Another unsettling discourse imposed on silence grants passage to shatter, shatter accumulated forms of constants that emphasize disjunction.

The materiality of the speaker's flesh looks at the text. Formulas of disguise prevent confrontation. Theft ensues.

A stabilized society reproduces waste. We are in order to not side if we are not, are we? Are we not on the side of those in order to give to where we are if they are on our side? If they are not on our side, does their stability side with waste for the sake of objects? If they have forsaken objects, do we designate roots? We are in roots for the sake of order. Our roots function as instruments to forget words that become that which is as we currently know it all that otherness so distinct from almost that it becomes ordinary.

Bi-polar permanence nevertheless is a system of wandering fuzziness inherent in the relaxed symbol. The gaping human in multiple spaces despises ethics but also threatens to comply. The process in effect collapses history into a loss; dependent on upheaval, it brings together the dominant element; theft.

The negative articulation duplicates the inherent coping mechanisms expectant between cycles of bent movement fatally enriched with possibility.

More or less impossible is a means of overriding this constraint.

Writing beyond self-expression lies the user; selectively embodied around a revolving cognitive misstep, the forsaken transparency of excess fluid infamously traversing the reproduced murmur of nostalgia. Vacuous pulsations threaten mediums around symbolic systems. Another misstep.

Inherited demand of common self intoxicates orchestra. Commercially-rooted proof of infested focus contaminates a subsumed web of sociality. On singular necessities the reflective binary personifies rhythmic constraints. Another misstep.

A disengaged layer of mechanics is merely the inert persona of malleability, a kind of gestural degree where the individual starts to test boundaries of allowed cohesion to the ideology of pleasure.

So distinct in function from physiological transcendence, nor a permanent go-between from the acquired relaxation of a progress in crisis, a popular change designates disguises of fetish elements to such a power that we are not conscious. Diffused concrete facets our sphere and this I feel is the dissected limit of grammatical neglect.

The ethereality of the text's flesh gazes against the writer. Spontaneities of material invoke passivity. Theft ensues.

A chaotic partnership originates salvation. You are not in disorder to side if you are, are you not? You are on the non-side of the disorder in order to stop they where they become we before you gain the non-side. For the sake of waste! Rooted in permanence nevertheless makes you suspect as a gaping instrument, forgotten duplication as all that otherness brings together the inherent collapse despised by process but also around a revolving embodiment of all that cognitive distinction. The user lies.

This unsettled confrontation accumulates flesh. Look at the speaker. Another shattered side in the form of violated delirium. Sonority. The preceded subject is a means of constant emotion. Silent spaces multiplying repeated laughter is another object working to forsake drives into stable losses.

The perpetual civilization is conscious of its unsettled losses multiplied by a means of overworking inherent constraints in order to stop where they gain relaxed waste for the sake of popular change diffused as all that duplicated concrete where the user's cognitive disjunction lies as a gaping suspect without sides, despised by the inert degree to which binaries revolve around the spontaneous order of flesh looking back at the subject's split signification.

The materiality of the speaker's flesh looks at the text. Formulas of disguise prevent confrontation. Theft ensues.