
ODE TO
CAPITALISM



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Neither the strongest nor the greatest will survive,
but only those who adapt to the change of context.
The provisional engendered the eternal
the feeble engendered the almighty
and thinking flesh engendered the abstraction
that now is attracting every form of life
in the swirl of eternal nothing.
So death inoculates its order of stillness
in every living cell of the cosmic organism.

Because thou art greatness thou art potency
thou art the becoming flesh of the word of truth.
From thou comes salvation, from thou consolation,
from thou comes expectation and hope
and there will be no other world than the world
because thou art the whole, thou art the fragment
thou art the health and thou art the ailment.

For hundred thousand years life has proceeded invariably
without hikes and without peaks
in the unwavering balance of life and reproduction.
No increment of productivity, pure reoccurrence of the same.
Then the horizon of knowledge suddenly expanded
and scrambled the old beliefs.
Capitalism is acceleration.
And acceleration enables expansion.
Thanks to capitalism an infinite expansion of productivity was made
possible
and an infinite expansion of consumption followed.
Then digits replaced things,

algorithms replaced bodies
and iron dissolved in the ethereal recombinant abstraction
of meaningless signs whose function is the emanation of the world.
This is the only successful mechanism for economic growth.
Undisputedly.

Capitalism is a corpse that longs for eternity
and jolts in electrocution
then finally rests in the frozen immortality of abstraction:
constant expansion of death in the sphere of the living.

Those who resist will lose
only those who comply with the inevitable will survive,
those who will recombine living cells
according to a more flexible design.
But I wonder: is survival the best strategy for a living organism?
Or does the organism aspire to transcend the matter that still is composing
it?

Did you remark that America,
which is by far the most powerful
military monster of all time
has lost all the wars waged in the last fifteen years?
And in a sublime paradox of evolution
this nation, which is by far the most ignorant
among those which inhabit the planet,
the most dumb and the most arrogant
presides over the imagination of the whole of mankind
thanks to its media corporations and its technical apparatuses?
This is why humankind is doomed.
This is why the United States of America
is the terminal illness of humankind.

Bigot barbarians have trumped democracy
the idol of those who thrive on our distress
and now they devour the neoliberal
lackeys of mathematical ferocity
but they cannot devour financial abstraction itself
because abstraction cannot be devoured.
The lugubrious idiots who won the heart of the humiliated crowds
are going to slaughter each other
for the sake of the fucking gods of their fucking nations of their fucking
nothingness
because this is the only thing fascists can do.
Let's wait for the end of the dog's breakfast.
let's keep aside,
let's keep away from the scene of the imminent massacre
If something will remain someone will murmur calmly the word
communism
as a sign of possible friendship
after the end of this impending horror.

Do you remember in the origin of times?
Continents broke apart
in a pandemonium of smoke and black powder
and the colossal tyrannosaurs
were swallowed by the immensity of volcanoes.
Had they been able to fly
they would have abandoned the Earth
and witnessed from afar the metamorphosis.
They tried to resist clenching enormous stones,
but when the magma is unleashed stones turn to dust,
the magma that simmers inside
the inmost volcano that is unknown to us.
Therefore I predict that tyrannosaurs will perish
and we will perish with them.

Nevertheless we know that dying is not the worst evil,
rather the only way to get free
from the pain that you are inflicting on us.
You, Lord of Hosts,
You master of our labour,
You universal equivalent measuring the exchange value of meaninglessness
Thou abstract light
Thou alpha and omega
Thou frightening harbinger of long desired apocalypses.

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Delphi