

## **overkYII**

**i saw the greatest minds of my generation shattered in decadence,  
aimless, lustful for ecstasy, hopelessly activist, lost in kitsch,  
how they vapour, the angel headed hipsters, looking for meaning,  
burning for the ancient heavenly connection, forgiveness, retribution,  
transfiguration, the worship for the blind nocturnal chase,  
those who can destroy dualisms, rubbing against them, not being able  
any longer to distinguish their wealth from poverty,  
those who recharge guilt and suffering without knowing what,  
only by continuing, as they have done before,  
those who sit in small chambers, whispering, rushing, smoking, talking  
about nothing but their narcissistic spirit, sinking into wine,  
those who write anti-manifestos, how they make art for themselves,  
and yet remain on the spot, dancing,  
those who desolve the screaming genders,  
expose them, infuse them, lose them,  
those who emulate the seemingly passing pleasure, like the setting sun,  
those who understand nothing, wandering aimlessly through the streets  
at night, gladly to see: nothing,  
those who ironically experience the cynical overkill of this reality,  
trying to form it into trash by first redeconstructing it, then smearing it  
on house- soul- canvas- and display walls,  
those who send smileys on screens,  
before swallowing them, out of boredom,  
those whose fathers die even before they could have been disputed with  
their trash, uhm, throne,  
those who are not fast enough to kill themselves before they kill the  
world,  
those who are driven within deconstructions,  
those who only remain in disillusion, oh so beautiful ones.**

**those who renounce poetry, because there actually is something important in the fucking world,**

**those who love techno without loving, still jazzing their brains off.**

**those who can be sad without feeling.**

**those who are standing beyond all claims. or lying.**

**those who are more clarified than enlightened,**

**to whom clarification is a concept without knowing it,**

**those who recognize their problems, loving them and therefore can play with them instead of fighting them and to lose in honour or something.**

**those who also just burn.**

**those who misconceive their intellect or simply do not have it,**

**but that doesn't matter, because they are still the greatest minds of my generation. oh...**

**those who swallow their antidepressants with red wine,**

**those who understand that one can not completely escape the religious desire of the soul,**

**those who know that even as atheists, as hardcore rationalists and scientists, they live, worship and sanctify some form of devotion,**

**those who have overcome science as well as religion because it is just another eurocentric patriarchal narrative, or something,**

**those who long for the sensitive,**

**those who want and actually can reconcile the spiritual, not just the esoteric, with science,**

**those who do not always have to be entertained, no,**

**those who no longer go to the theatre for any valid reason, but simply go to the theatre or make theatre, without reason,**

**because it thematizes the terrible beautifully, right? hello? beuys?**

**those who are full of criticism for everything and full of mockery, but also thankful, I believe, yes.**

**those who not only can find their luck in success,**

**neither in their personal one nor in the worlds one,**

**those who doubt the whole concept of happiness,**

**not only because it is undeserved, but also...**

**those who find beautiful melancholy in failure, despite kitsch,**

**those who become apolitical out of firm despair,**

**those who doubt the capitalist world order,  
but also their own activism and "mind".**

**those who by now also recognize the slavery in hedonism**

**those who do not only conceive work as an individual potential for  
identification, but understand the collective in it... and still reject it,**

**those who can also be unemployed with work,**

**those who express criticism in which they just are and do not express  
criticism,**

**those who see that everything is an adaptation, a quote, a parody, an  
homage, a repetition and that original and authentic does not exist.**

**those who are alone because they know that there is no other way.**

**those who accept loneliness as a birth given and inevitable good or evil  
of life, what you never completely understand,**

**those who put their smartphones ice cold into blizzards,**

**those who understand silence and nothingness as qualities**

**those who see their activism in asceticism. in passivism.**

**those who do not want to wait for life, but also wait. Like all.**

# **holy**

**holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy! holy!**

**the world is holy! the soul is holy! the skin is holy! the time is holy!  
the environment is holy. the underworld is holy. the tinterwelt holy.**

**these poems are so holy! also boring is holy, or is holy boring?**

**the art is holy! the irony is holy. oh you holy humor ...**

**seriousness is holy. hope is holy! the longing is holy.**

**the theater is so fucking holy! the fundamental rights are holy.**

**democracy sanctifies.**

**the questions are holy. the Y holy. the whole generations are holy. the provocations are holy. the provocateurs are holy.**

**tolerance is holy. the criticism is holy. the consumers are holy. hail postmodernism, hail post-drama, hail post-irony, hail the post office, hail all the sanatoriums of this world. hail you, macbeth.**

**shakespeare is holy! brecht is holy! handke is holy, not bad.**

**david Foster wallace is holy. as you are, my soul is holy.**

**every world is holy. every truth is eternal.**

**every inhabitant of every world is holy.**

**the parties are holy, the music is holy.**

**the fog, the stroboscope, the dark desire - holy.**

**the light is holy. hallowed be your name, hallowed your being.**

**your salvation come, your salvation be done, as in heaven, so also on earth.**

**give us our daily salvation today and deliver us...**

**the wine is holy. the whiskey is holy. the cigarette is holy. the intoxication is holy. the euphoria, the ecstasy, the depression is holy. the end justifies the means.**

**the mother is holy, the aunt is holy, the wife is holy. the feminism is holy.**

**the man is also holy somewhere in the back. holy, so holy.**

**berlin is holy. giessen is holy. vienna is holy. zurich is holy.**

**new fucking york holy. hamburg is holy. bamberg is holy.**

**even herdecke at the fucking ruhr is holy.**

**holy zizec, holy hegel, holy seneca.**

**holy is forgiveness, holy is understanding, holy is love, even between the lines, between the sheets, between the references. holy is sex. holy is reason AND the headless. holy is the opposite, not just figurative. the contradictory. holy is the illusion. holy is the hallucination.**

**holy is the objective reality. for real.**

**holy is the huge vacuum that defines, laughs at us and fills us. holy.**

**holy is a brilliant and super-intelligent story or something. holy is this:**