## The Gramsci Monument

if the projects become a project from outside then the projects been a project forever. held in the projects we're the project they stole. we steal the project back and try to give it back to them. come on, come get some of this project. we protect the project with our hands. the architect is in mining and we dispossess him. we protect the project by handing. let's bust the project up. let's love the project. can the projects be loved? we love the projects. let's move the projecs. we project the projects. I'm just projecting. the project's mine to give away. I'm not in mining when I dispossess me. I'm just a projection. projecting is just us, that's who we are, that's who we be. we always be projecting. that's all we have, we project the outside that's inside us. we the outside that violates our block. we violate the auction block experiment, we pirates of ourselves and others, we are the friend of all. we are the cargo. are you my treasure? you're all I need. are you my wish? come be my sunship. I dream the sails of the project from the eastern shore. plywood sails the city island past the enclave mirror so the bricks can fly. at the fugitive bar the food be tasting good. kitchenette's my cabin. flesh is burning in the hold. I love the way you smell. your cry enjoys me. let me taste the way you think. let's do this one more time. the project repeats me. I am repleat with the project, your difference folds me in cadillac arms. my oracle with sweets, be my confection engine. tell me how to choose. tell me how to choose the project I have chosen. are you the projects I choose? you are the project I choose.