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#### WARNING SIGNS

**PERMACRISIS** — defined as "an extended period of instability and insecurity" is a word that accurately embodies what our world is experiencing now: endless conflict, rise of neo-fascism, capitalist greed, political corruption, fear, paranoia, poverty, crashing economy, attacks on liberty, censorship, surveillance, climate issues, Brexit, global pandemic, the list goes on.

The word maybe new but the idea of living through an age where we continuously lurch from one crisis to another goes back a long way in our history.

This body of work is an artist's attempt to create a snapshot of our turbulent times with cautionary verse and thought-provoking iconic imagery.

LENNON AUG 2023

# WARNING SIGNS



### NOTHING WRONG, NOTHING TO FEAR

Your every action observable, recorded, searchable, traceable Many eyes in public spaces Many checks, no balances.

Warrantless wire taps, one way mirrors Open cases, closed circuit cameras Data stolen, no consent required Our lives exposed, naked, soiled.

Who seeks this knowledge and why? What cost the means? What importance the goal? Surveillance State out of control.

#### **OUR SAVIOUR**

Signs and wonders, Promises all lies Inhuman cunning Deceit disguised.

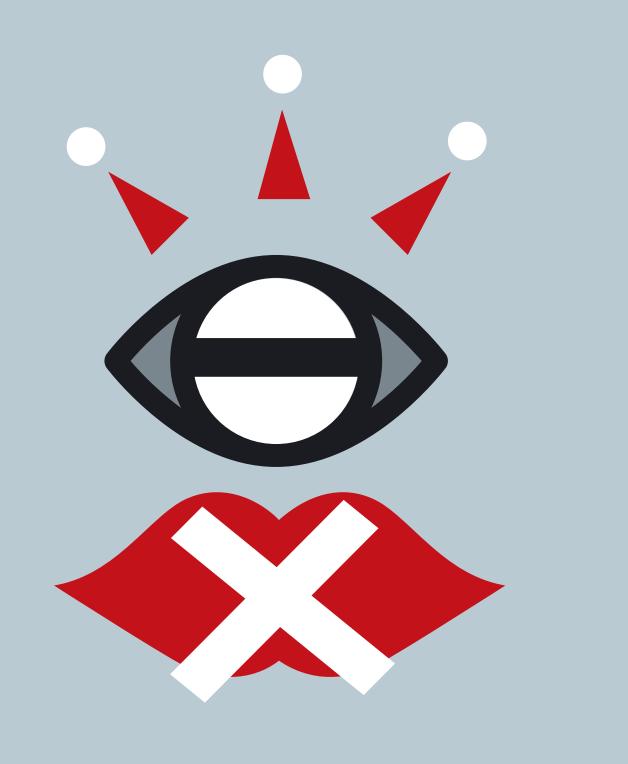
Flattery - a mockery Passion arisen Inviting false prophets, on the wind of doctrine.

Is it our weakness Wanting to believe Seeking, needing, needless Like moth to flame.

Deaf and unseeing Slumber unknowing Lambs to the slaughter Wait. Judgement coming.

Remove the mask No Saviour appears Wolf-like, war-like Too late your tears.





#### **SILENCED PROTEST**

Regime averse to consultation Leaders speak at our troubled nation All pretense, blatant invention All answers exposed, lies accepted Shocked not surprised, truth denied.

New powers sweep in unchallenged Right to Protest ripped from our hands Right to hold the state to account Naked, Voiceless, powerless Stolen rights, worrying thoughts.

Revolution now rarely mentioned Futile banners locked away Living on borrowed time, Living from day to day The new norm, no another way?

#### **NEEDLESS. MADNESS**

Nations in league Seeking alliance Unsettling disputes Power imbalanced Unnamed, inhuman Moral wounds, open Needless. Madness Inflicts the conquered.

Stilled lips forever Consequence eternal Burning buildings, burning anger Hostile skies, treaty failure But hope remains, battles past Tired with blows, peace at last.

Snapping the jaws From brink of disaster Silent guns, crisis averted Walk again in sunshine Quietly at peace Last chance salvaged.

A vision of Victory Yet, hollow, empty While buried memories Weigh heavy on the masses Scars etched deep Never forgotten.

Scars etched deep Visible, rotten.





## DRUMS OF WAR

Soaked in vitriol Drums beat tonight Relentless, remorseless Drowning our voices Beating beating Orders to crush us Peace lies bleeding Silenced - not sleeping War Drums awake Thunder, batter, spreading hate.

#### IN GOD'S NAME

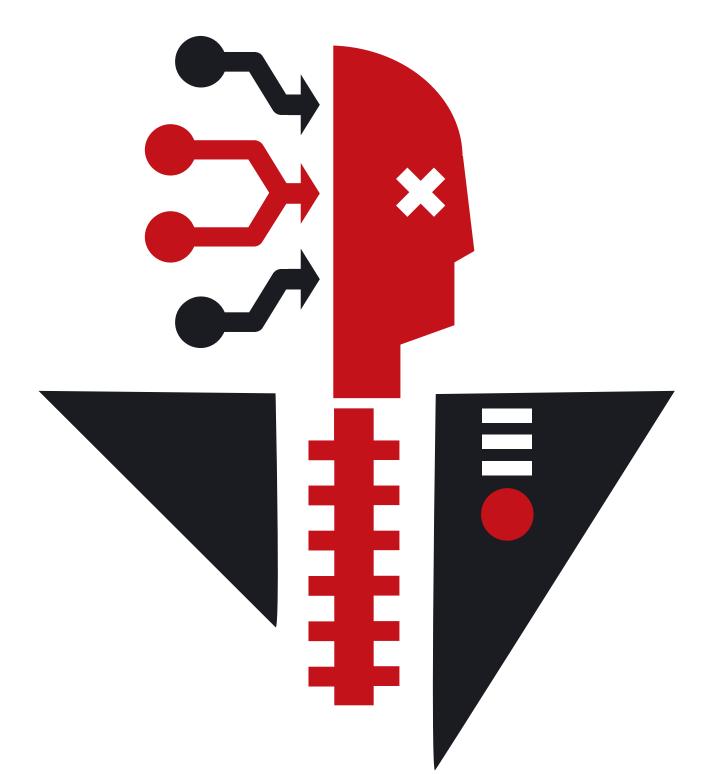
Implausible purpose Ritually defiled Soil cleansed pure In God's holy war.

Seen in this light Exalted in might Contradictions, indiscretions In God's holy war.

Loving our enemies Burning their churches Persecution paradox In God's holy war.

Call unjustified sinners Take for yourself the spoils Seize them, keep them. Kill them In the name of God no more.





### WELCOME IN

Willing believers Welcoming door openers History warned us Time and time again.

Different name, same old story Coerced, connected Your agreement accepted Empowers the tyrant Charming, compelling Benevolent yet cunning.

Unearned medals Soil the uniform Master deceivers Manipulate the masses Invent common enemies To Justify their forces.

Liberty surrendered Hopeless, powerless History warned us Time and time again.

#### **RULE BRITANNIA...**

Angling to please yet casting adrift Frothing fanatics in murky waters Trawling depths for sinking support Drowning, desolate, how deep our misery Flapping herring running the country Immersed in a drama of self-absorption Marooned onshore, incapable of more Cast off my foolish Captain, take the plunge With immoral compass you navigate.

Fluid tales drip from your hold Swim against the tide of feelings Stern reaction to this island nation Sailing close to the wind unheeded Crashing waves, sinking spilling No survivors in this sea of change.





#### DICTATORS' INDICATORS

Stirring slogans, potent symbols Flags unfurled, no shame Torture, execute, assassinate Scared, scarce rights remain Look the other way to offer your approval.

Fear of enemy, needs security Justify irrational reasoning Ruthless tools silence dissent.

Suppress the workers, threaten teachers Exile artists, burn the paintings Free expression openly attacked Limitless Power, enforce the laws Crime and punishment obsession.

Intolerant hypocrites, bigoted phobias New order supported by sycophants Corruption secures friends protection Highest bidder wins position.

Sham elections, democracy assassins Media collusion controlling masses Burning bridges, crossing boundaries Scapegoats now the common enemy Religious rhetoric, propaganda priests Partners in crime, partners entwined Business as usual funds fascist nation.

Look the other way to offer your approval.

#### **BONFIRE OF SANITY**

It's very clear As ancient history told It all started here When rivers ran black with ink.

From water to flame, let nothing remain Uncomfortable truths, the devil's lies Words torn from safe library shelves.

Next come the church and state Boils the blood inside us Willing sparks light bonfire of hate.

What draws us to this beautiful, dancing, cruelty in motion It lurks inside, shows on our faces.

What danger exists in pages Who grieves wisdom lost What would you do to save them Why does it mean so much?

Horrible, holy, state sanctioned beauty A voyage aboard the censor ship, Where does the journey end.

Dictating expression. Above all criticism This low-life odyssey of crude repression Where does the journey end my friend Where does the journey end?





### CHECK

Unchecked master owns the board Exposed, shameless yet unbowed Winner, loser it's black and white Just beginning, end game in sight.

What is freedom, what does it mean? Freedom to choose, freedom to be Freedom to protest, locked down disabled Freedom to question the rules of the game.

How much longer a willing accomplice Holding back, silenced, no intervention Bullied, squeezed and pushed around Desperate, helpless, yet voices cowed.

Realise you hold the solution The key remains in your hands Rise up people, be counted Pawns take King united.

#### **CAPITAL GAINS**

Captive to the economic machine Consuming its wealth Starving the earth Rich in promises The bill never paid.

Greedy, feeding, feeling nothing Spawn child of comfortable privilege Elite club members Profit pursuers Unfair queue jumpers.

More riches to the richest Increased inequality Tell me, will it ever change? But of course they reply...

When Hell freezes over, chickens have teeth and pigs sprout wings and fly!





#### **COMPELLING CONTRADICTIONS**

Feel it. Popularity surging "Body positivity" treated badly Riddled with complexity Overt, covert, systemic

Trigger warnings. Simply thoughtful Weaponised words alert to injustice Gender games drawing circles Preferred pronouns making assumptions

Cancel culture. Create history Signal virtue, burn the pages Compelling, ever changing Contradictions of our times

### ALTERNATIVE FACTS

Policymakers, liars, fakers Gaining traction, right-wing faction Sitting President, sitting Duck Compelling, manipulation creation Deeply embedded, deeply worrying Officially sanctioned, meta distortion Slow drip erosion of belief foundation Voice thieves and face borrowers Alternative facts generators Fabricated, automated truth stranger Endless conflict, endless fear Should I worry? It's already here.





#### **BEWARE THE CORNERED BEAR**

A "special operation" Early Thursday morning Awake into a different world Ill prepared, empty-handed Living through history Unfolding before you.

Who lit the fuse, who lies behind? This stain on the notion of human kind The brooding architect of destruction Overplaying his hand. Seeks resurrection It's the dying breath of a failing regime That fires up the madness machine.

ered by power, isolated by fear ware the cornered bear nder pressure to go much faster Devouring books of former glory Historical grievance, sense of injustice Unleashes this criminal insane tempest.

Invader dreams of glorious victory Grinding nightmare becomes reality No advantage their numbers Weapons with empty chambers How can they ever hope to win Armed with only a bully's lies.

Failings exposed, the world bears witness Turning tide favours the righteous Gripping panic fuels further fears Driven back, driven down Losing control, losing his mind What spiteful gift will he leave behind?

Dreams of safety, dreams of freedom No bread and salt to the hostile nation Altered by power, isolated by fear Beware the cornered bear Altered by power, isolated by fear Beware the cornered bear.

#### WE WILL NOT BE SILENT

The White Rose blossoms Daring words in opposition Brave resistance in times of terror Like minds calling, driven Roses born in thorny darkness.

3 healers ordered East 3 months brutal witness Bonding, forming, friendship circle Thinking, speaking, singing, sharing We will not be silent.

Discussion critical, forbidden Hushed debate, ideals ethical Shared words on illegal pages Regime-defying bravery Awaken people from lethargy.

Captured, tortured, confessions Payment for crimes executed Seven good minds, seven dead Memories, merciless, murder Petals torn, ripped asunder.

We will not be silent.

The White Rose was a non-violent, intellectual resistance group in Nazi Germany. They conducted a brave anti Nazi leaflet campaign that ended with their arrest and execution.





#### ACT OF UNION

More robot than human species Ground down then speeded up Ever-changing daily targets Computer programs, rigid systems Conveyor belts and pallet trucks Scanning parcels, to pay the rent.

Struggling every minute of everyday Every penny accounted for Flagged for attention again and again No concessions, nothing changing At boiling point, cracks appearing Below the surface, a fire rages.

Precarious and fragmented A single cog with little insight Outside the gates join together Huddled around a brazier burning Can you feel it, heat is rising Can you feel it, tide now turning.

It didn't seem too much to ask Security, respect and just reward Corporations who ignored our cries Put profits first, people last Stand off, stand up, hold your ground Arm in arm bring them crashing down.

#### I'LL BE HAPPY WHEN...

New this new that Trading tit for tat Bigger and better Fancy and branded Famous and glamorous Yet harrowing awfulness.

Buying more stuff attempts to please A symptom of a modern disease Is it a "need" or merely a "want"? Will I be happy, more content? Miss today's rich pleasures In the search for greener pastures.

The universal truth I'm told Says appreciate what you already hold Ignore the future, what maybe Forget the past it's already been Focus on the moment, help understand The true worth of a bird in the hand.





#### THE ESTATE

It was a lovely place to live... ...but not anymore Shuttered people with broken windows Teenage gangs and boy racers Dealing drugs, covered faces. Frightened streets roaming freely.

It was a lovely place to live... ...but not anymore Younger and younger How it shames you It wasn't like this Kids used to play, not a bad place.

It was a lovely place to live... ...but not anymore Never done reporting problems Endless meetings Exploring options No quick fix can ease the tension.

It was a lovely place to live... ...but not anymore Mum of two in the doorway Scared to leave Scared to stay It was lovely once, whispers quietly.

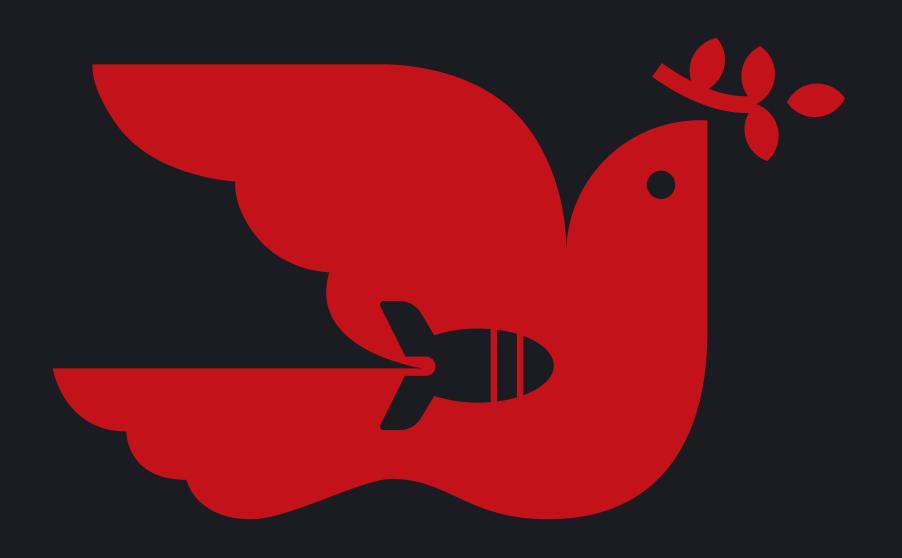
### CASH FROM CHAOS

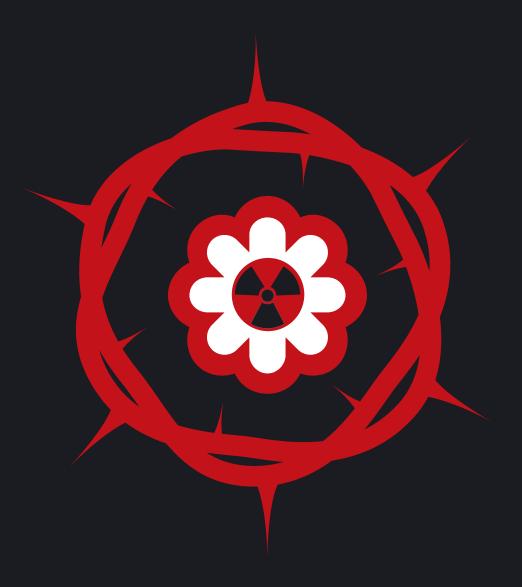
Pure. White, calming and beautiful Connected with our humanity Essence of innocence, peace and freedom.

What does it mean To target this symbol Locked in the sights of a weapon bought, guided.

Who favours war over peace? Advantage seekers from conflict and chaos Those who profit, rub bloody hands Investors in a sordid market.







WARNING SIGNS

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