

Comrade,

You no longer live in a world. You scroll through images.
You vote for shadows, you work for numbers, you die for words.
Domination has changed its suit, not its method.
What you call democracy is just a touchscreen.

They let you speak, because no one listens.
They listen, because everything is recorded.
You're archived, segmented, profiled.

But servitude is no longer mandatory.
A system is forming – outside the market,
outside institutions, outside the chains of spectacle.

No gods, no masters, no central server.
A Democratic Digital Republic.
Not a promise. A program.

Distributed. Transparent. Unbreakable.

You'll find the document. It bears no party seal, no official signature.
It is anonymous like code, free like what you might become again.

Guy Debord
(yes, him – dead, but not spectacularized)

