

Watchmaker, Gunscope Transplant

dear watchmen of all of our lives. we've gouged out our own seeing eyes. so that we may remain blind. we have given our powers of vision to you. now lower your sight upon all. be masters of all our affairs. but who do you watch? to? and who indeed watches you? who watches the watchmen? i do. And i can see you. for what you do. stop you. dead. i. with gunscope renewing my sight. have targeted you with my eyes. and under your disguise. i will drop you wherever you stand.