





Wellest greetings,  
dear manager.



I give you welcome to  
Branch O-5681 of  
Lobotomy Corporation.







To my beloved angel.  
In this space exclusive to you and I,  
I could smile and find comfort in this building  
Awash with madness and wrath, thanks to you.



Your smile, your voice...  
All of it glistened  
in my heart.

But it seems my hideous loneliness desired more.  
I wanted you to call me by my name,  
Instead of "manager".  
I wanted to touch you and look you in the eye.



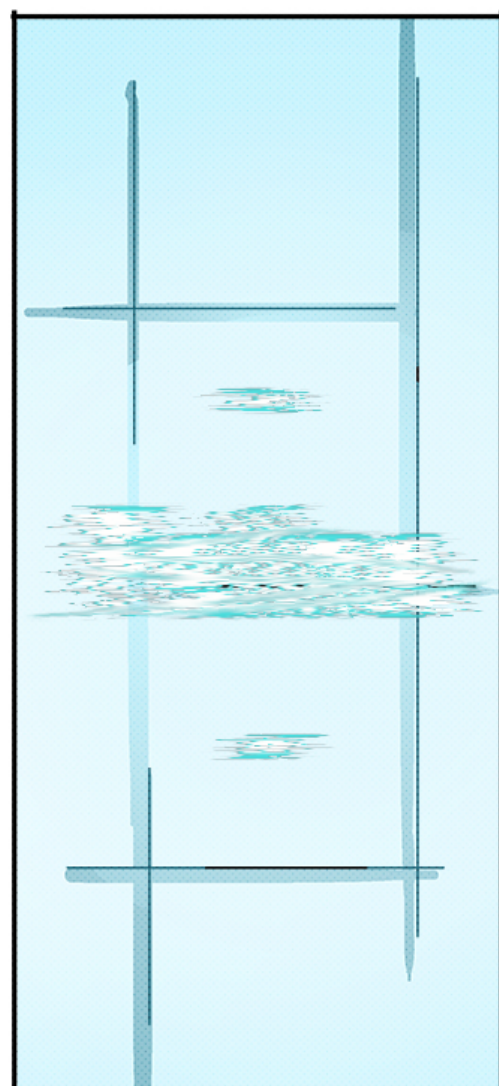
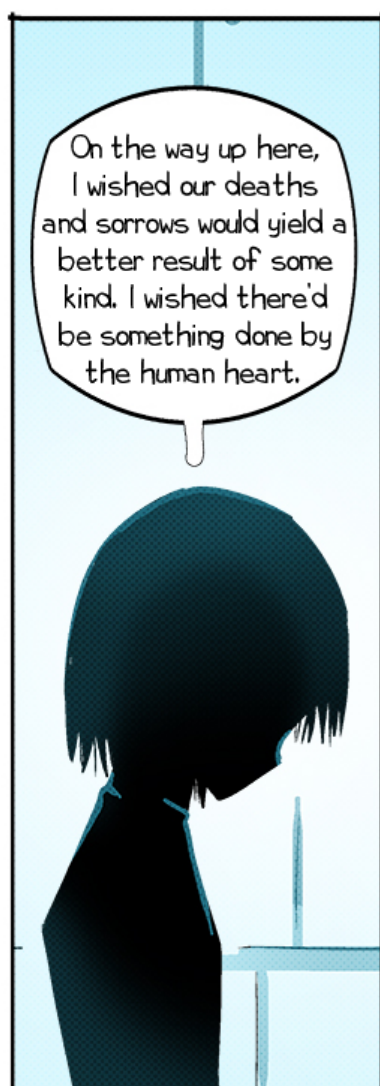
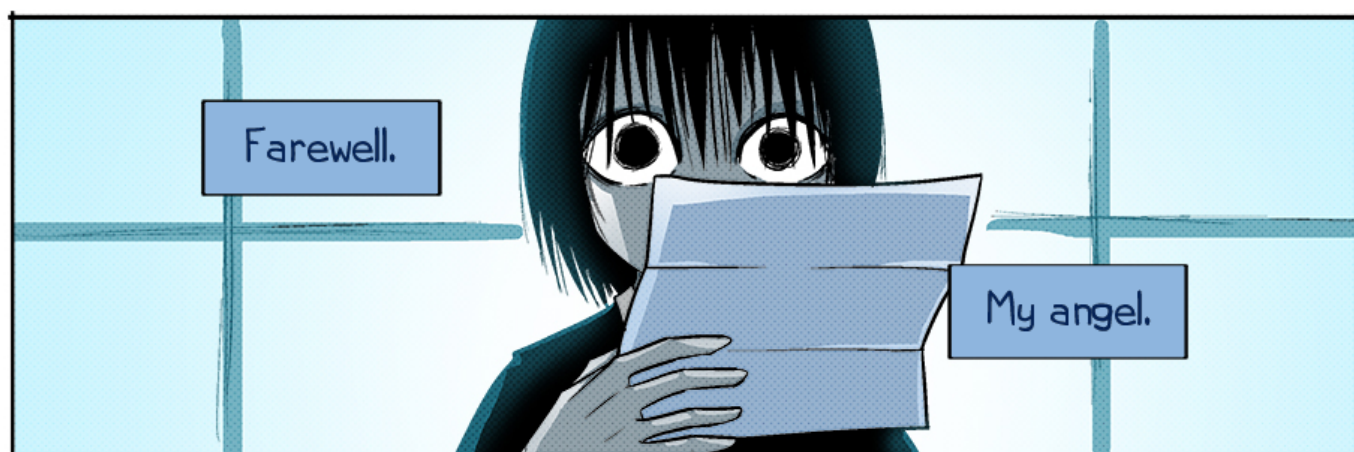
Remember our conversation yesterday...?  
I told you that I didn't care  
About this company, or the Wings.  
I said I want to leave this room with you.  
After a long while,  
You gave me this answer:

"Wellest greetings,  
dear manager?  
Welcome to  
Branch O-5681."

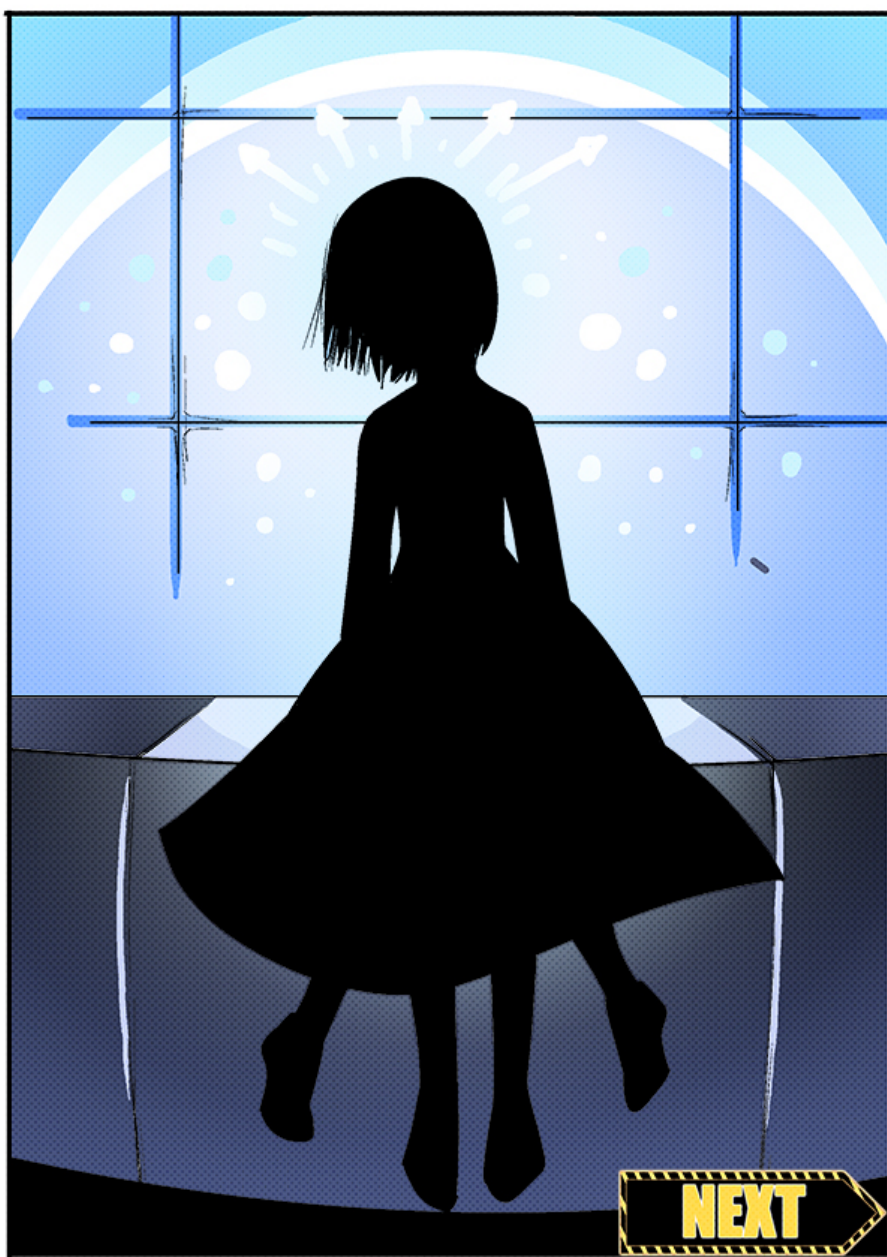
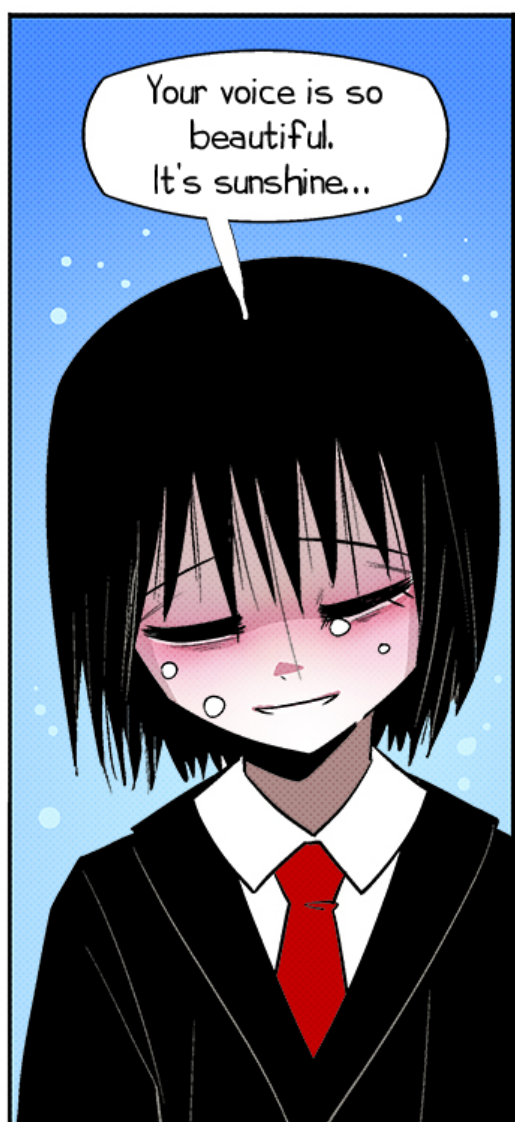
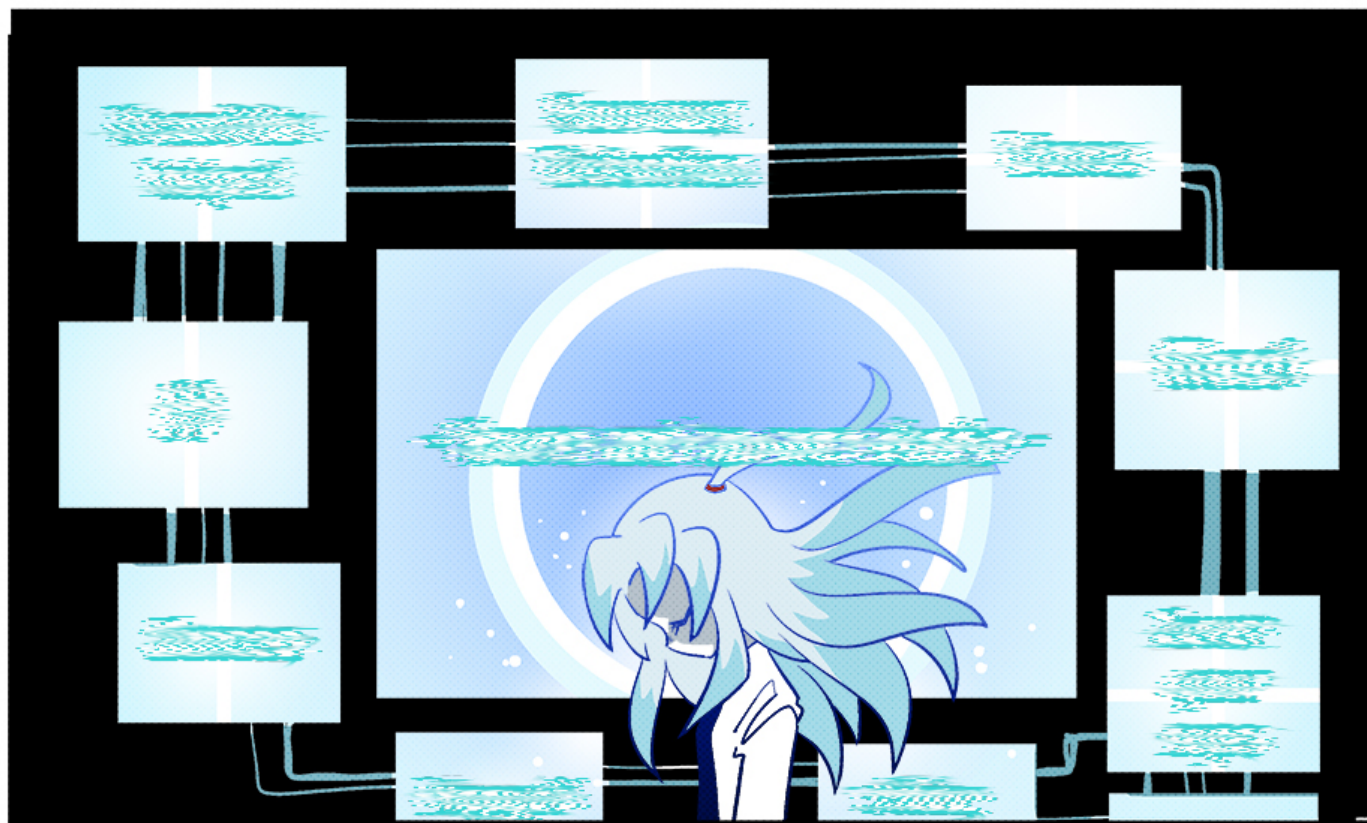




You became a mere manual again.  
The angel I'd leaned on  
And loved  
Was no more.  
I can't bear anymore.  
I hope your soul awaits me where I go.









# I have to find Catt.

This was my only  
thought, piercing  
the darkness.



I grabbed the  
suitcase, and  
opened the door.




The world  
was dark.




It was darker  
than darkness  
itself.






One step.

One at  
a time.




All the lights were out.  
It seemed the residents of  
the Nest were trapped inside  
their homes.

Like rays of light  
confined somewhere...



I could smell blood  
in the Backstreets.

It seemed the pain  
and agony resumed.



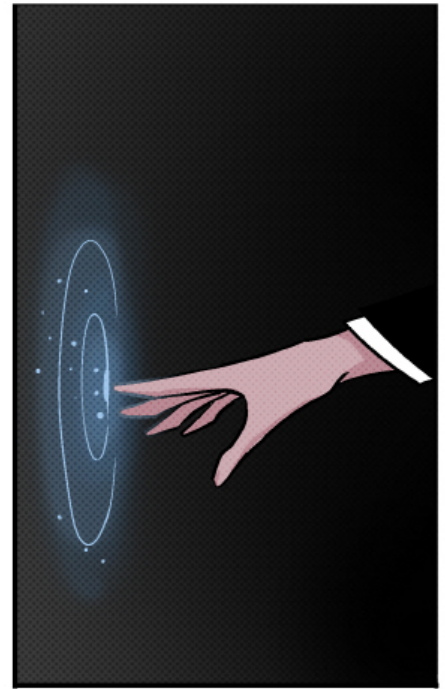
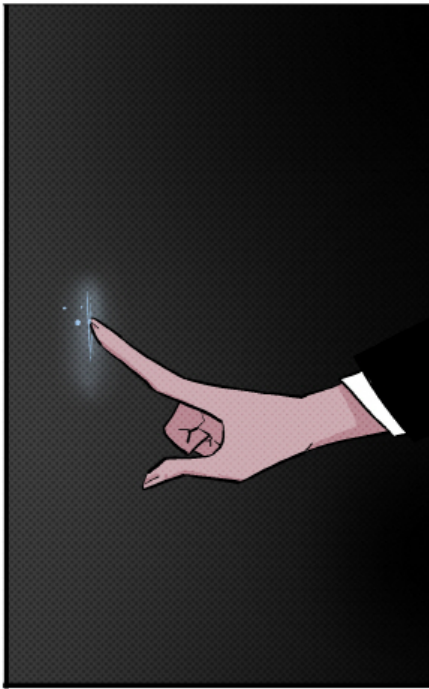
One step after  
the other.

No fear.  
No hesitation.

Without feeling  
a thing.

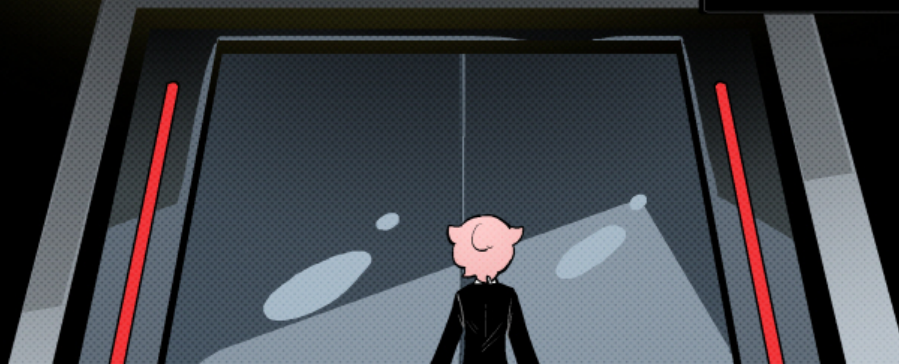


I only noticed I'd been walking for three days once I arrived at the company.

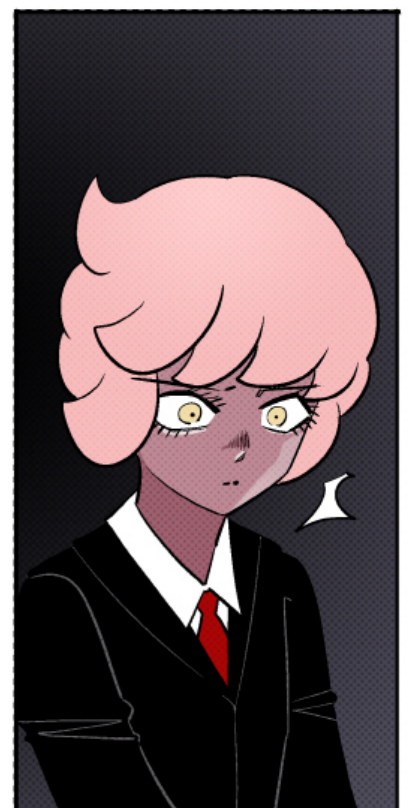
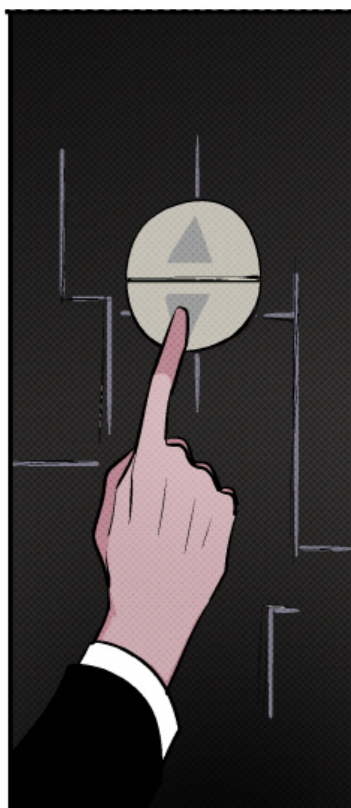
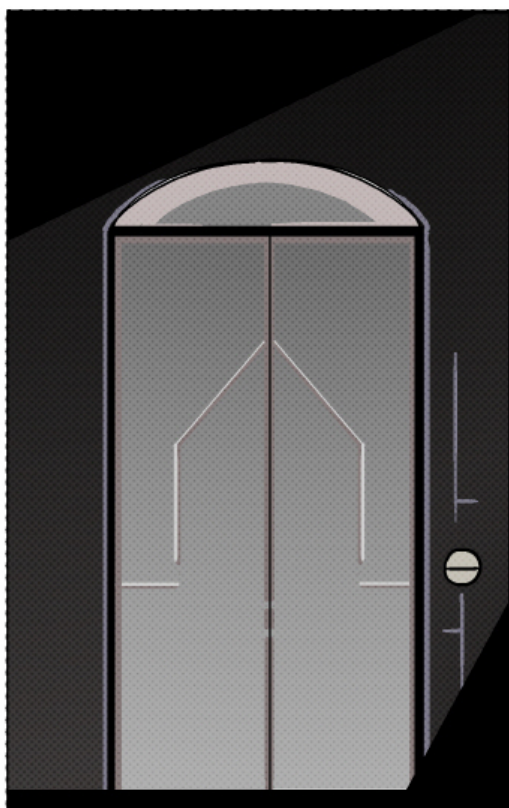
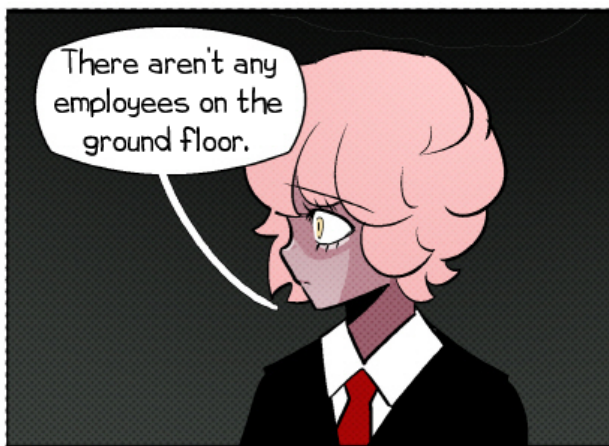


Lobotomy Corporation  
Branch 0-5681

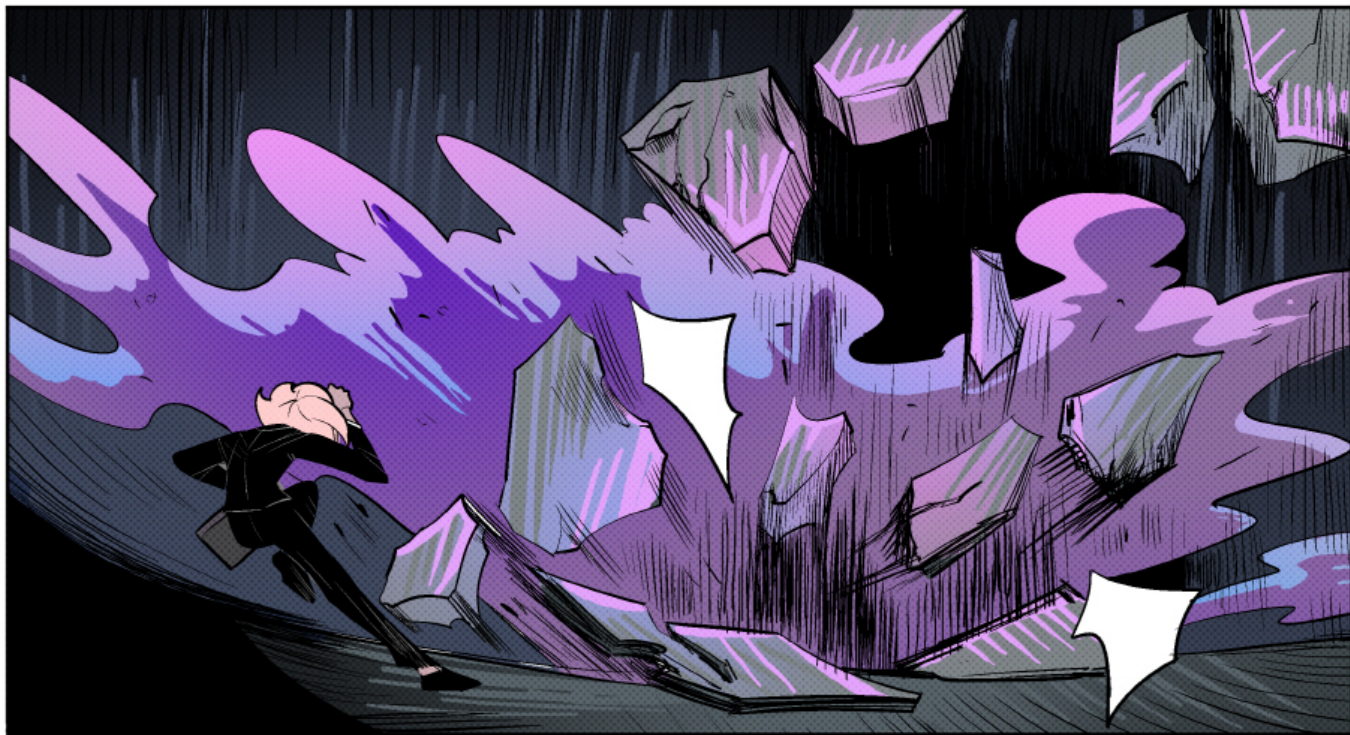
Disciplinary Agent Taii,  
Reporting for Work.



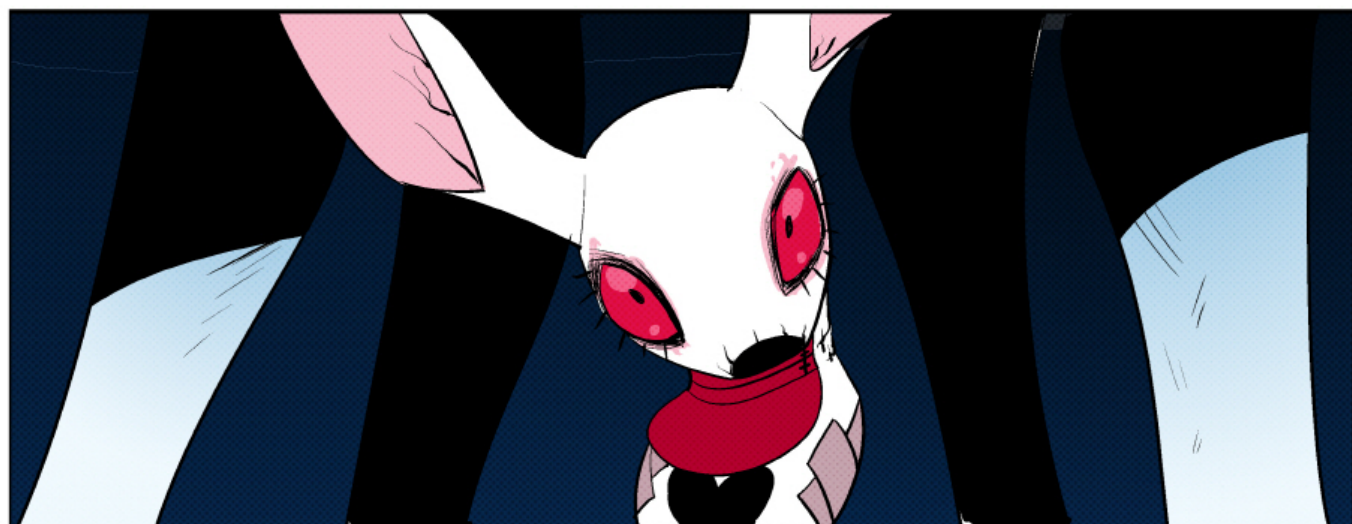




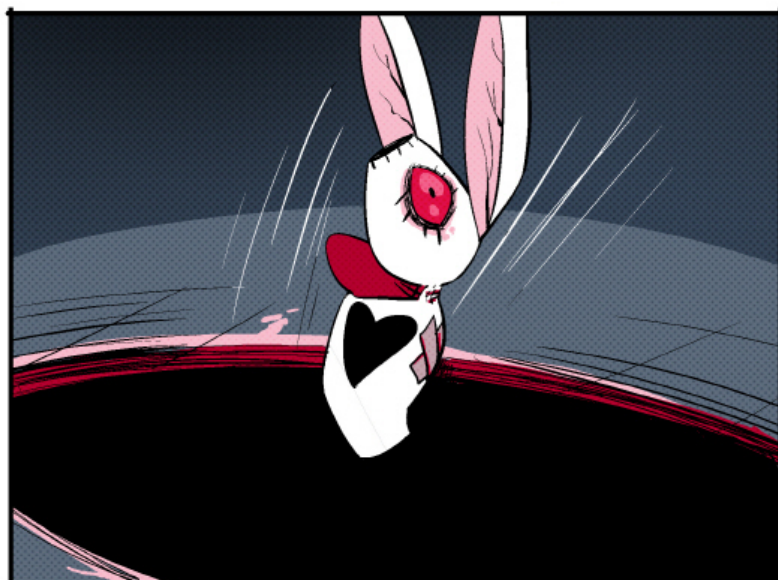
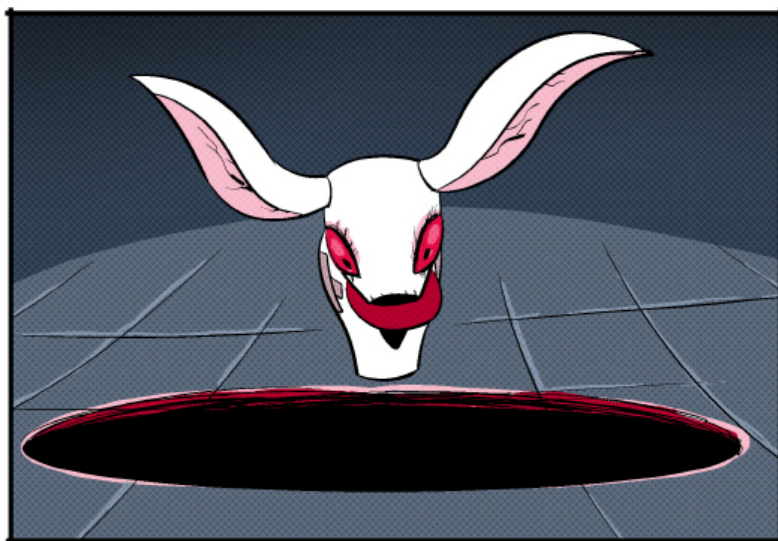
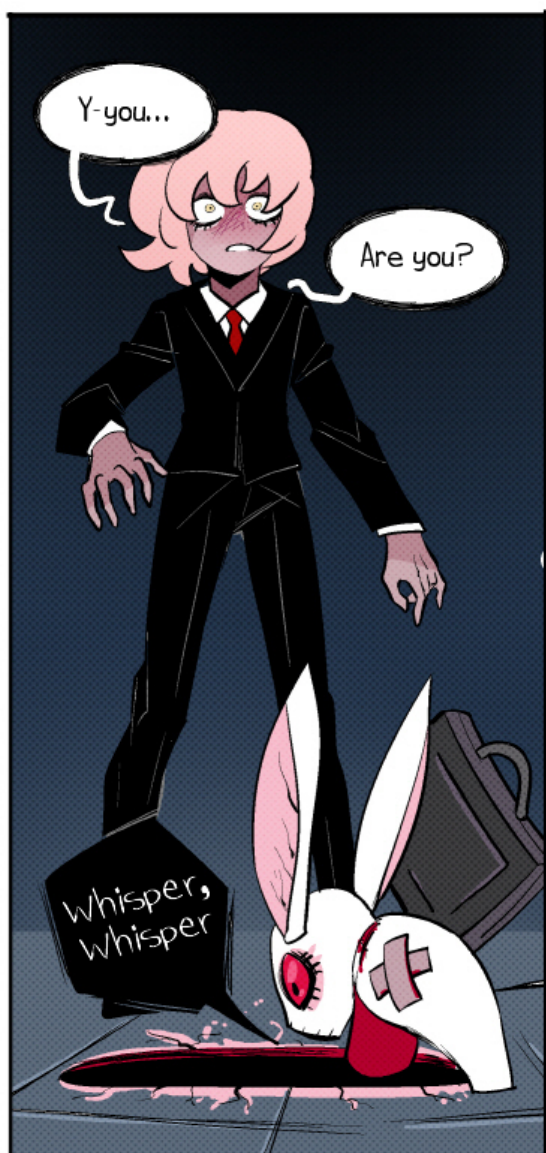




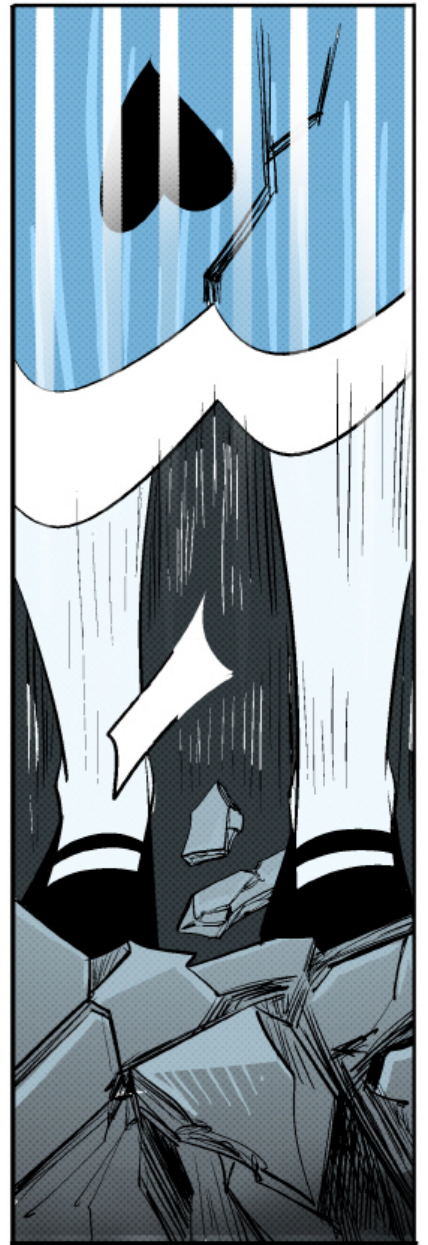




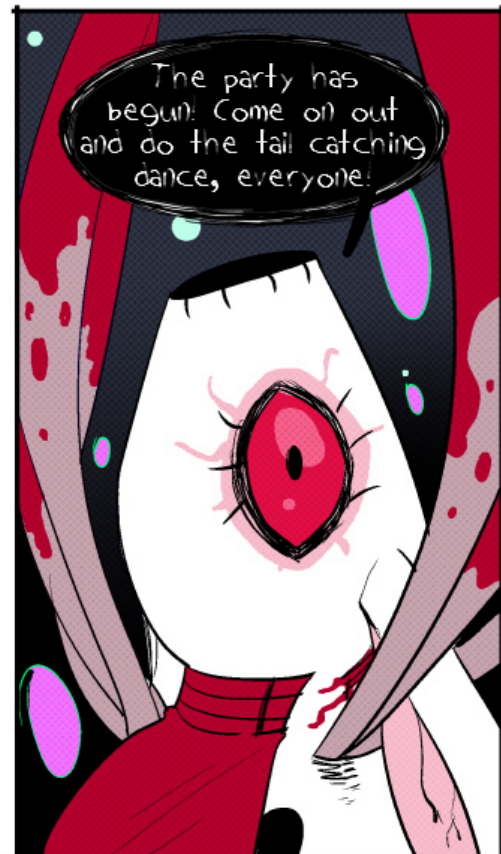
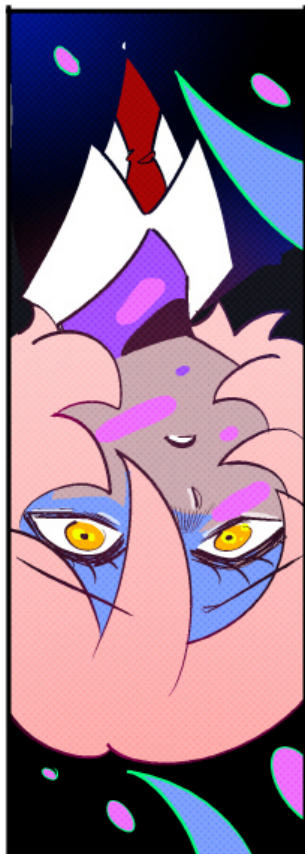
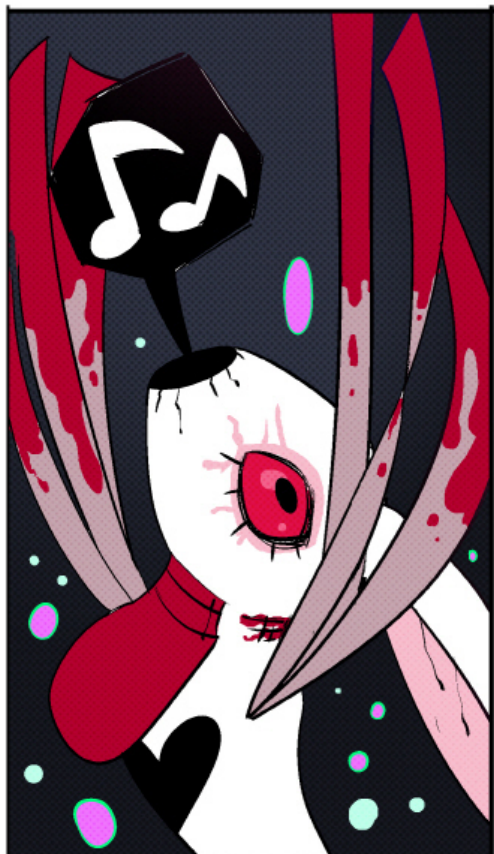




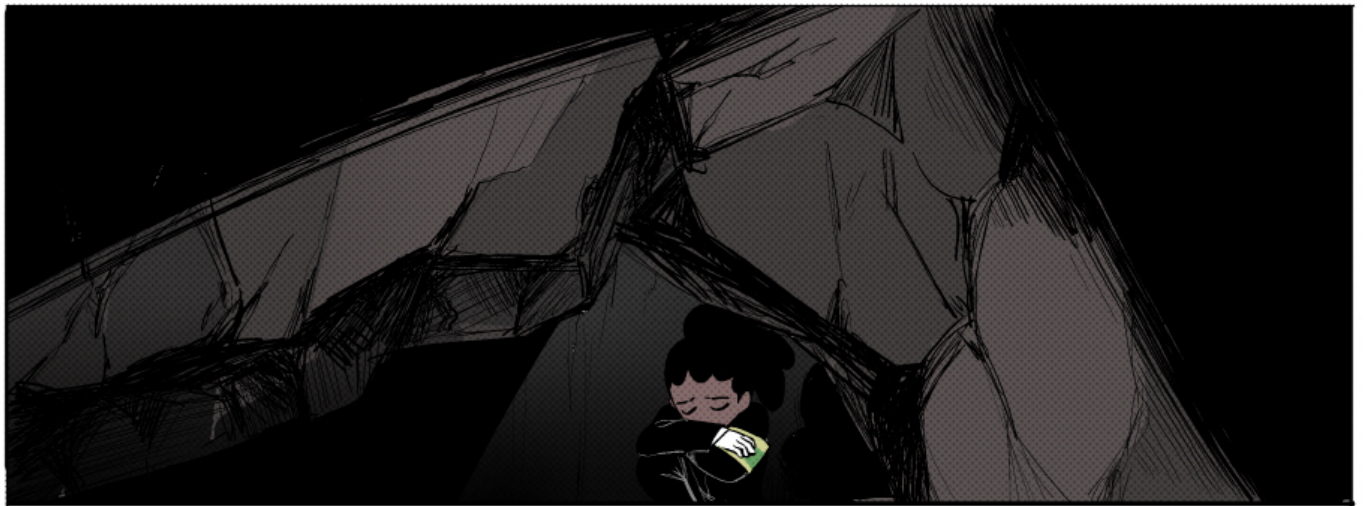
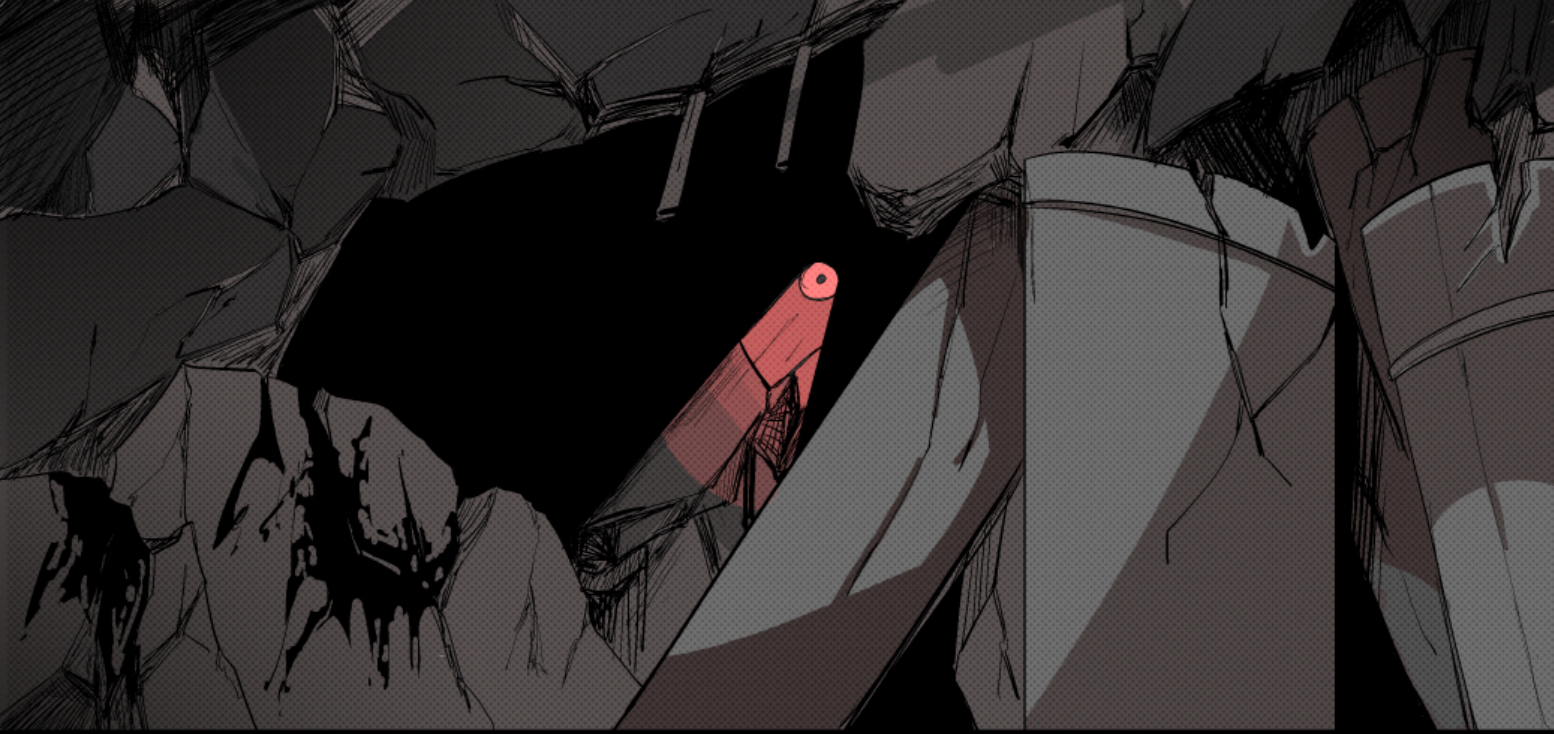












Is this where I meet  
my end? This sucks...



I'm sick of all the light  
and dark... I just wanna go  
home... If I have to die,  
I wanna pass there...

