

The Last I Knew Of You

Fog

The very last I knew of you-
there was a flash,
and then two of you.
And then the two of you
bore more upon more of you,
'till the swarm of you produced a sickening hum.
And the hum wove itself into the fabric of my days...
And the hum wove itself into the fabric of my days.

My every living molecule became a perfect copy of itself.
The feedback loop that it created bore down upon me.
I turned, I thought I heard something life-like
stirring...
was it only for want of just one kind word?
was it only for want of just one kind word?

The last I knew of you
there was a a flash,
and then there was none of you...

All our teeth are falling out
i got nothing to tell you on the telephone.
White gasses hiss from me;
black smoke coughs from your propped jaws.
My tv has the plague!
My tv has the plague!