

# Hellfire

black midi

There's always something  
An odd twitch, hearing loss, a ringing noise  
New flesh, a new bump, a weightlessness  
A headache, a sore limb, an itchy gash  
A mirage, a tumour, a scare  
And when one is fixed another breaks  
When some destroyed, more await  
When it is time, no one comes  
When you have time, it is up  
And even from without  
There is nothing you will find running at full speed  
Without a dent, factory-shine  
Always slightly out of time  
Always, always dust  
Always, always, always no such thing as luck  
Only chance and rot  
Inevitable loss  
Running low  
Almost empty  
Almost always gone  
Going going, gone  
Each day quicker  
Each day gone lost  
The more, the less  
The less useless  
That's that  
No more  
Meet me at the door!

It's open, come in  
Wash away the sin  
No more lazy sloth  
This sad pig has had enough  
No nail grows yet  
All toes now green  
Both eyes blank screens  
Eyeballs opaque  
Robot ears gone  
Ringing silence  
Back again, mate  
A tick-tick, a shiver  
A lick lips, a stiffness  
A click limb, a limp useless prick!

Gone no need  
When stiff useless, when needed limp  
Rid me of the hideous thing  
Gets it right in the classroom  
But wrong in the examination hall  
What use is that?  
Damn it all, useless thing  
All machines designed after it  
All worse, none better  
I.E. all shit

And none work forever  
None work a minute

Worse with every use  
Always chasing the first  
Always chasing the free  
Always chasing decency  
Never adequate enough  
Enough, enough  
Come in, come in  
Thank you