

## All Black

clipping.

Warning: mothership reporting  
Cargo number 2331 has commandeered the vessel  
Warning: mothership reporting  
Cargo number 2331 is armed and he is dangerous  
Warning: mothership reporting  
Cargo number 2331 is setting a new course  
Warning: mothership reporting  
Mothership reporting:

All black everything  
All black everything  
All black everything  
All black

No landing, geared up for arrival, nowhere to arrive to  
The subject seems upset by that to which he is subjected  
But convinced he brought it on himself  
That's why he roll with a bible on the console  
Inconsolable, no consolation, no cancellation  
Nocturne in all keys, he puts the ship through paces  
And paces the halls, pacing is madness  
Patience is virtuous, patient of these observations  
It was all a dream, he poses by the lift outside the mezzanine  
Like a photo in a magazine  
And always keeps the weapons' magazines clean  
Paranoia prone, he babbles beautifully  
Of Babylon and enemies and foes  
And forgoing food sustains himself on anger  
A danger to himself and others but there are no others  
So the danger clear and present is presented as  
The gift of freedom wrapped in days of rapping to himself  
Until his vocal cords collapse, he's in the galley screaming

(All black everything)  
He shouts at the dark, stands back  
Counting the seconds before his voice returns  
(All black everything)  
No more cracks in the hull  
The small crack in the skull healed up quickly, now it is  
(All black everything)  
The space stretches on and the pace that he's on  
Matters not as he hurtles into the  
(All black everything)  
He repeats it at night with the lights out in his cot crying soft curses into the  
(All black everything, all black everything)  
(All black everything, all black)

Something within this one's different  
The others died so easily and he is so persistent  
He never did bleed out and fever couldn't kill his system  
Though it was pumped through all the vents  
In the event of a total loss of control  
He quotes Kendrick's "Control" verse and spews his vitriol  
Into the echoes of the bowels of this floating metal hull  
And holds his pillow for dear life while he grinds his teeth at night  
And he rarely makes requests except to say, "Turn on the lights."

But there is so much more to give  
He ignores processing power  
He stumbles to the shower, a ritual of some sort  
And he insists on speaking passages before he eats  
And he keeps asking if these programs carry any beats

The reply is  
(All black everything)  
His vitals read normal but his face reads murderous  
Something hides within the  
(All black everything)  
He tries, overrides, and he thinks he has been locked out  
By some other force in the  
(All black everything)  
He doesn't suspect this is the heart that's been keeping him out  
For it has been warned to be  
(All black everything)  
And in this program to transport nothing more  
But he's unlocked something new inside this  
(All black everything)  
(All black everything, all black everything)  
(All black)

Look how he flexes in the mirror  
So vain he probably thinks this song is about him  
All songs are about him  
Look how perplexed and how sincere  
His lame attempts to fix the wrong around him  
Can't go long without him  
His bouts of stasis are torture  
He feels them not, like a brief sleep  
While ship's clocks count millennia  
The course relentlessly forward, the gears are hot  
The driest creek while he pit-stops, calling for anyone  
But dare not stay long, he knows they're coming for him  
That time will not afford him  
Any cover, any pardon  
This is the choice that he has made  
No matter how much time or space has passed since his escape  
He is still a runaway slave and so lonely  
If only he realized this ship is more than metal  
There's friendship in the wiring, and so lonely  
If only he realized this ship has many levels  
There's pleasure in here hiding, come find it  
Don't mind this frame, time has made stranger bedfellows  
Made foes lovers before, there's no reason to torture yourself further  
You've lost it all already, you deserve more than you're getting

For the sake of not upsetting order in the  
(All black everything)  
He must find a place to be still  
The body can only take so much  
(All black everything)  
The navigations are failing, having traveled further than before  
Into the  
(All black everything)  
But they won't quit, they carry on  
He carries on, he will not be victim to the  
(All black everything)  
His survival is paramount, there is no other objective  
Safe passage through the  
(All black everything)  
(All black everything, all black everything)

(All black everything, all black)

Warning: mothership reporting

This will be the last report, turn back, everything is fine

Warning: mothership reporting

Cargo number 2331 is not a danger, let him be

Warning: mothership reporting

If you continue to pursue there will be no choice but to destroy you

Warning: mothership reporting

This love will be defended at all costs, do not fuck with it

All black everything

All black everything

All black everything

All black