

## Psionic Illumination

The Lord Weird Slough Feg

It came like a burning spiral  
I thought that it would never end  
But down in the whirling center  
Where time and distances all bend  
We shot through the black horizon  
Escape this hopeless galaxy

Ship-wrecked on a plastic planet  
My mind was fractured by the sound  
Psionic Illuminations  
Dead thoughts are driven from the ground  
Now trapped in a burning synapse  
I've reached a singularity

Now trapped in the burning spiral  
It seems that time will never end  
I wrestled the raging vortex  
But infinite density don't mend  
Abandon the solo savior  
Escape this hopeless galaxy