

## Pitchblende "Cyclorama"

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Here's news you can't use, no bright ideas, no  
inspiration,  
Or the best intentions  
A story of half truths, watered down, no innovation, a  
flawed invention  
It makes the head spin, a centrifuge  
The circuit scrambles then blows it's fuse  
Mixing metaphors, confusing tense  
A vicious circle that never ends  
Deserving reproof, censure worthy, unruly usage  
coerces repulsion  
An edit frenzy too huge to file, too wide to hide, to red  
a herring  
It lacks in reason, less common sense  
At fever pitch ink melts and blends  
Mixing metaphors, confusing tense  
A vicious circle that never ends  
A blue screen life, living in others scenes, takes  
where'd you rather be,  
Shows you what you would rather see  
Punched up on the psych, snaps you out of lethargy,  
image here is everything  
Cyclorama

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