

The Lord Weird Slough Feg "Psionic Illumination"

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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

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