

Pigface, Binary Stream

This is a tale spun straight out of my binary core. This is a vision of my world seen through membra
This is grey skies dense with a patchwork of contrails, the inter-lacing lines that score the sky, that'
This is my poisonous world, endlessly dripping from up above, outlined in chalk from below. Guard
The world is over heated by the mass of televisions and microwave ovens and radio waves and co
Safety locks, bolting and unbolting in the flow, the hissing of their decompression keeps me awake