

# Sirrah, Iridium

So cold but shining  
Shaped hard machine  
Reaction out of reach  
They're laid to sleep  
And rust for years  
Horizon leads their trip  
Now construction dies  
For the things time can't deny  
Chrome  
Fall out of step  
Fall to the bottom  
Distorted space  
Sclerotium and scouring wire  
Equal finish done  
Dry sand into  
My empty anger  
Truth for delight...