

Master order - ever watchful, the eye  
Unrelenting; all directions, all times  
Master order - doing what it does best to survive  
Unrelenting; human coal keeping it alive

Two of them are about me they smell like outside (the rain)  
I must be lying on the floor so huge they appear to be  
One eye still working I blink it and they see  
Faces blackened out by cloaks but I know they see

A draft not felt in so long  
Awakens senses dormant eternal  
Coldest air upon naked nerves  
Machines pity not even those most wretched

One has a gourd in grasp with water it is filled  
The other holds a cask scenting of broth "Obey to live obey" th  
ey command

Life of pain, breathing death, choking fear - thundering - noth  
ing remains  
Agony for the heretic, total loss - tempest beseiged - nothing  
gained

My throat too dry to respond  
Somehow they know this and place a cold device on my temple; on  
e that speaks  
thoughts

There is no emotion - no lying, no hiding, no escape  
All directions, all times, forever  
Humanity is the weakest link in the chain  
Broken at long last

Garble comes out at first then half-words...

[then random words, muffled sounding then "Obey to live obey ki  
ll me"]