

## The Last I Knew Of You

Fog

The very last I knew of you-  
there was a flash,  
and then two of you.  
And then the two of you  
bore more upon more of you,  
'till the swarm of you produced a sickening hum.  
And the hum wove itself into the fabric of my days...  
And the hum wove itself into the fabric of my days.

My every living molecule became a perfect copy of itself.  
The feedback loop that it created bore down upon me.  
I turned, I thought I heard something life-like  
stirring...  
was it only for want of just one kind word?  
was it only for want of just one kind word?

The last I knew of you  
there was a a flash,  
and then there was none of you...

All our teeth are falling out  
i got nothing to tell you on the telephone.  
White gasses hiss from me;  
black smoke coughs from your propped jaws.  
My tv has the plague!  
My tv has the plague!