As fast as possible, urgent, angry.
Nominal tempo for sung text: $\AA=152$
22


Whatsit who's just passing just passing and and thought he'd pop in to take the piss

$\boldsymbol{m} \boldsymbol{f}$ warm
as well.
Burning
in a
hot tunnel my my my my my

dismay I I shake without reason and humiliation and and humiliation complete


Burning in a hot tunnel hot tunnel of dismay my humiliation

fis my st

st st as I I shake shake as
I shake without I I I shake without

st st st st st st stumble st st stumbleover words w w words words st

st stumble over words and and have nothing to nothing nothing I shake without reason and

st stumble over words and and have nothing to say about my 'illness' my my nothing

nothing without reason nothing to say about my 'illness' which anyway amounts

only my my my 'illness' which any anyway $\underline{a}$ a $\underline{a}$ a amounts only anyway

only only amounts only to knowing that there's
no no knowing no no point in anything

no no there's no no no point in anything because l'm going to die


deadlocked I I am deadlocked by that smooth psychiatric voice of reason

which tells me tells


Doctor This That
Doctor voice of reason and tells
Doctor Whatsit That


This tells me me there is an objective reality reality in which

my body and mind are one But


I I I am I am not I am not here and but I

am and and But I am not here and never I am not here and never have been.
24


Doctor Doctor Doctor This


Doctor This writes it down and and Doctor


That That That Doctor That attempts a sympathetic murmur.
$\begin{array}{lll}s f & s f \\ \text { Doctor and } & \text { Doctor }\end{array}$
$\begin{array}{lll}s f & s f \\ \text { Doctor and } & \text { Doctor }\end{array}$

watching me judging me smelling the watching watching me judging st st stumble over me

desperation clawing not here not here and never have been

and desperation and skin my skin all consuming panic drenching drenching

and wonder why why why why why why everyone is smiling and looking at me

with secret knowledge of my aching shame.

28


Inscrutable doctors, sensible doctors, way-out doctors, doctors you'd think were fucking fucking

patients if you inscrutable sensible you you inscrutable doctors fucking patients you'd

think think you'd think were fucking patients if you weren't shown proof otherwise anguish ask the same

same anguish same ask the same questions, put w w w words in my mouth $\underline{\mathrm{w}}$ words my mouth,

offer chemical you'd think were fucking the same questions offer chemical cures for con-

want to con con doctors and cover each other's arses until I I want to scream I want to scream

for you the only doctor you the only you touched touched want to scream

only who ever touched ever touched me voluntarily you who looked me in the eye, who laughed

at my my gallows humour spoken spoken in the voice from the newly-dug grave, who

took the piss when I I shaved who took the piss when I shaved my head, who


lied and said and said it was nice to Who lied. And said it was nice to see me. I I am not


I loved you you trusted you loved you and it's not losing you that hurts me, but your


34


And while I I and and while I I and was believing and distress and and

maybe even you maybe even felt even felt the you even felt the distress that sometimes flickered the

distress that sometimes flickered across your face and and that you across your face and

threatened to erupt, and while I was I was believing you were different and maybe you even felt

maybe felt the felt the distress and you across across your face and threatened to erupt


## ff shouted

Likeevery other stupid mortal cunt.
you you you you you were covering your arse too.
35


