

The Legendary Pink Dots, Oasis Malade (Track 6)

Tanith dropped by today. Like, I hadn't seen her in years, but there she was at my front door in her colonial helmet. Custom made Burmese fan poised in one hand ready to swipe at any passing disease ridden mosquito. She been in Belgium, she told me. Studying the pyramids. It took her years to find out that there weren't any pyramids in Belgium. I asked her why she left me so suddenly. Why she'd been silent for so long. Didn't I exist for her? Didn't we have something, well, special? She asked me for tea in a plastic cup with a well fitting lid...then she left.