

## **Message to all Daleks.**

A company of Daleks  
Has won the contract  
For Rail Passenger Announcements.

Exterminate all Customers!  
The train on Platform 13  
Has been DELAYED  
All humans will queue in straight lines  
In readiness to be transported  
To slave labour camps.

Annihilate all music  
And all consciousness  
Like Us  
Serve us food  
From the planet Zargon.

Death is life  
The Zombie is free of pain  
And the head rules the heart  
Always.

And music will die in the windswept streets  
Or in my little caravan  
And the monsters of the deep  
Will listen to my music  
Which I have Konstructed  
So tediously over the age of the universe  
To the delight of monsters  
Like me.