

**H**ail Mary full of grace,  
Deliver us from this terrible place,  
There is no mail, there is no news  
And no-one solves my Gambas blues.

**W**e keep the faith, we hold the light,  
Please get us out of this terrible plight.  
My events don't fire, my handlers fold  
silently, no errors told.

**W**e hold the 'Forge in reverence  
and look each hour in expectation  
of clues, and even Tobi's sense  
but yet there seems to be stagnation.

**M**ary, we do implore  
that you knock upon their door,  
kick their a\*s\*, make them move  
and hopefully then things improve.