Hitler As Kalki (SDM)

Current 93

These are the dregs
Of last grains of the ageMay be the hourglass
Of earth covering earth
But not in Betlehem
Not in Jerusalem
Not in Chorazin
And not in Bethsaida
We will not again see
God humbled on an ass
But see -
See
On a white horse he comes
Blazing sword
In, in burning hand
"Lo, I am become death
The destroyer of worlds"
His hands are backed up
They're straining at his neck
What colour shall we rank in him?
What face shall we deliver him?
There may be the black dog
There may be the white dog
Hitler comes as Kalki
Kalki comes as Hitler
Teeth! Teeth! Teeth! Teeth!But meaningless lights
Still hold our attention
We think that the holy books
Are written in blood and fire
But what if it's water?
The fire's turned to blood
The blood's turned to water
And the water's turned to what?
Milk? Piss? Lies? Dust?
Hitler comes as Kalki
Kalki comes as Hitler
everything becomes emptiness
but goes through fire
secret mother (gsang yum chen mo)
secret father (gsang yab chen po)Hitler becomes Kalki

Kalki becomes Hitler
White horse and red horse
Christ twists on the cross
Hitler smiles in the guttering rubble
He brings not peace but a sword
And maybe the ocean roars immaculate
Maybe the stars fall incomprehensible
Oh these all tell me
Oh these all spell to me
Hitler as Kalki
Kalki as HitlerWhere's your God now?
I'll point out his varied forms to you:
One: he hangs on the end of a tree
Two: he's nailed to the arms
Of this self-same tree
And three: he spins and soars
And laughs through space!
One day the world sees
Oh, one day the world sees
Hitler as Kalki
Kalki as HitlerAnd he lies matted
Half in time and half in space
Through the rising incense smoke
I see him in the crowded room
I see him crossing the mountain range
If we see man at his most bloody
If we see man at his most base
Shall we point then and there say
"This is reality, this is his nature"?Oh, what makes the pain
More real than the joy?
Both are so mingled now
And muddled together
To pull them apart
We butcher the essence
And cripple its meaningGod is on the cross
Or three gods perhaps
If they are all one
Neither coming nor going
Neither waxing nor waning
But immense in their unity
Matter and space
He rides between the spaces
And he rides between the pain
In the secret heart of becoming
In the secret modes of darkness

His eyes are now shuttered windows
Oh, man man man man
With his claws and his lies
With his peace and his pain
With his love and his sorrow
With his candle of hope
That stutters and dies
No liberation through hearing
When the sound of the world's collapsing
Deafens deafens deafens our ears
And pierces our heart
Hitler as Kalki
Kalki as Hitler
Rolling and roaring
Swooping and soaring
Exultant and trembling
Sorrow sorrow sorrow
Where the eagle flies
Where the eagle shudders
Where the eagle drops
Where the eagle plummets
All things merging
And all things dissolving
Then stars collapse
The vortex commences in space
The rubble collects
The debris gathers
Time starts to shiver
My heart's bloodIf I dissolve into your body
If I hoped to find
Whitelight in your soul
If together we fall into forever
Would we not notice the turbulence
That no longer waits?First he comes
From on a hill
Then he's running
Throughout the town
Then he stands
Devoid of peace
Devoid of place
Devoid of pityOh my dear Christ
Carried broken from sad brown earth
Teeth. Teeth. Teeth. Teeth. Teeth.
Hitler as Kalki
Kalki as Hitler

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