The Nudes Lift Shields for War

Current 93

The West got the rest it deserved
under oysters
Sailing on disappearance
Underwater
But infallible the blossoms
In the far night
Under the tabernacle
The mermaids drift joylessly
Queer metermaids
Snapdragon elves
Invert against Ã†ons
That guided missiles
Into the Alchemist's home
The credit card is cancelled
The â€”her eye on the sores
And the eyes and ears
Of wild blind eyes
The buckethome
Of the unready phrase
Grand marsh of the â²›â²“Ï¥â²‰
The traffic lights flicker out at Mamre
The last thing I saw were your eyes
They were as loud as stars
As mute as the twilight sinking
Over the olive tree
Licking from the bush
Scales stairs always up
The monsoon was driven by the Into the valleys
By tombs the swallows drift
Ironic to their end
The kittens fill turquoise cages
In time to the milkmaid's slow calling
Pain in the plough in the fields
The green greedy fields
Bleed lace and dream
Machines and chips
And Aladdin's wires
The alleluia buzzes
Brimming with sounds of and vowels

As voiced by the deaf
On the palates the shapes and their heads
Like berries lush in the summer
We were all ready to drop
The sound of the was spears
Ripped phrases from the First Garden Log
Sensational news! ["The nudes lift shields for war!"]
But swivel and bank to the left
Breast bared the amazon
And blind lens shuts over rivers
Hovering illly over the mist
The approaches might in grins
Growls borrowed histories
Maps are scored and scraped
Debris, white pens, rust, root
Swarf, machines, bad faith
To Us
Us
Us
Us
The clouds in mists
Covers the sow, the bristle
The tiny mouth huddled
In the box of blisters
Floods comics of bibles
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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