

# Kindling for the Master

Stephen Malkmus

In shocking white  
Too light for light  
More like heaven  
Angel food rotCame from the earth  
Inside the earth  
Jag of hurt time  
Head revolvingKindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
master master  
Kindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
master masterI was shot for meat  
and left alone with a crow  
Got into watercolors and you never saw me againBut I plan to return  
And with verbs I'll attack  
I'll trip, I'll maim, I'll leave you with no skin on your backKindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
master master  
Kindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
Kindling for the master  
the master jerkEverybody's got a heart to seek  
Everybody's got a heart to sing  
Everybody's got a heart to sing  
Everybody's got a heart to see  
Everybody's got a heart to seek  
hearts all aroundI'm the leech who can preach  
They call me Sinister Joe  
I got to sweltering heat  
Of summer OhioIf I'm little erratic,  
You must give me some space  
To let me spin it and out and  
Up and through your faceYou must learn  
You must learn  
or you must burn  
must burn

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