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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