

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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