

## Happy Birthday

Current 93

In menstrual night  
When red is black  
And Christus crawls  
From Mary's crack  
Wrapped in tatters  
And flailing in mud  
Child defiled  
With tears and blood  
Pigface Christus is born  
Pigface Christus is born

In menstrual night  
When red is black  
And darkness crawls  
Out of the crack

Some were born  
In fields of mourning  
Some were ripped  
In fields of rape  
Some bowed down  
In echoed splendour  
All were torn  
In fields of tears

Crushed by church  
And raped by father  
Bled by mother  
Torn and tearing  
In scarlet playgrounds  
On iron railways  
Christ's pale body  
Crucified

Time was  
Time is  
Time shall be no more

Some with tears  
And some with laughter  
Some in sadness  
All in vain  
In fields fresh crippled  
The glint of sickles  
The scars of sunset  
The sund of reaping

You and I  
On threshing floors  
Lost and losing  
Parched and preying  
All have numbers  
None have names

Here open the gates of heaven  
Here open the gates of hell

Time was  
Time is  
Time shall be no more