

I am now in Queen Morning  
Aleph grazes and gobbles dissent  
And fears spheres  
Blows globes of Ær  
And prides buildings into sepulchres  
Wait for  
Christ remained unkilld  
Just dreams only  
Aleph slept  
Ate Adam's children  
My face is face great in the corn  
Sing sing sing little bird  
UrShadow  
Hymns Michael up on to his Throne  
Presenting rockets pouring up  
Into hissing space  
Bringing trouble and fear  
Squabbling into apocalypse cartoons  
Then I looked to the Southside of the door  
  
And I dreamed she took us to where the sun  
sets  
  
The nylon lion attacked as Kingdom  
Faced Empire silhouette  
  
And suddenly the Living are Dying  
  
And I ask my masks and I:  
"Surely we are living in a dream?"