

Beast

Aldous Harding

Who took the bone to the beast?
Who led it back to grace and gave it fire for its feast?
Who took the bone to the beast?
Now it lies breathing peacefully while hope lies underneath

Why breed a boy for his meat
To teach the child cruel rituals or ruin to repeat?
Why leave a heart in the heat
Till the marble bath that held the truth lies broken at your feet?

Bring me a man who is sweet
A quiet son of whom intends to never taste defeat
For I've seen a soul drag its feet
And come to rest inside a life with nothing left to eat