

Alone

Current 93

Whilst I thought I was climbing
I found myself descending
Having lost my way let me go up
Having lost my way let me go down
I have no other work to do
It would have been better
no to be the mother
It's sorrowful when a son goes away
let alone and when he dies
I watched quietly
when the grave was being dug
knowing that he won't come back
and I won't be here for much longer
Even if I become like a king
or like the wind
never never will death stay away
But when he called me from above
neither voice nor word to say yes
we just say quietly yes to him
It is a debt which must be paid
Here is our flesh
Take it from me
It seems to me
that I can't destroy it
Having spent the day with pain
Am I going to spend the night with pain?
This living to eat
is so tiring for me
I am feeling cold inside
Let me go on seeking fire
Even death is better
than this useless life
The mast of a ship - a nakedness
The leader of horse
sheds the female breast
He tramples down
the vast furnace
Godlike and piercing
Binding and bitter
and cleaving asunder
Breaking and mending
Abiding in a place
Tending over nothingness
Darkness tending onto corruption
Darkness tending unto corruption
Darkness tending unto corruption
Merchants are trembling
Dragged down unto horror
Terrible and (?)
The dust and the (?)
Sublime circumcision

Solitude and desolation
A goatherd unto lost
All destruction
Grinding to hold her
Withering and fading,

The weeping of horses
Flesh turn (?)
The mountains are cast out
Lions trembling with fury
Thy braking in my bareness
The destroyer of days
The silent lion -
we know him fury
The death of flesh
He moves with a creeping motion
They destroy by the sky
flame of their smoky breath
The painbringers
They shrieked with a
long
drawn
cry