Baalstorm! Baalstorm!

Current 93

Meanwhile the flowers
Choked under the ash of the stars
My mother, the train
The sound of the dead
BAALSTORM
++++
Sarah Deep Tree!
Hears (I heard) the (Italian) cockoo sing
She alone perfect(issima)
Just her and me shaking and:
Jeanne d'Arc, parfaite
Was inside her
She saw the flames in her mane
Heard her name, "the most important dream"
Bowered with figs and dates and
The flowers on fire
The French flamme
"Beauties for the Beast
(is) full of grace, don't you think?"
(Eye/Eye/Eye)
"I would love to talk to you about, oh, everything!"
And the "(Then) I remember our days in Roma
Remember all our words"
So what were your dreams
Whilst you sat in your womb
Uncreated children saw BaalStorm
Your voice over clouds
Crackling blue Murders
The Moon (was) full of fire
And you when I left
I though of you (as) the arc
(or) archon
Preyed over the Hills and (XXX) Rome's breasts
Well: to speak Coptic red to the
Beautifulhosts in the deserts
But left nothing to space?
The yard is full, piled to no room
Here at your inn
And your voice was high
Full of longing
And I was (the) UrNight (crease?)
Singing machines world creak
Slowly the bird is lost singsongbird at the scene
Of the final spool
Onn the sea ohh the night tight
[XXX] As the Noose
Set loose galaxies as BaalStorm
The stars filled with milk
Crush the faces of peace
And the lovely church full of fomr
With loss
(COPTIC TEXT)
But the face
The murdered burden (COPTIC)
+++
Metallc tasta (of the) metal (face?)
The head below horns

(or) face ppeks Barbie pink
Rain(s) on the heads
The masks on the (beads) (XXX)
Breedsteeth (or)
(COPTIC)
The years draw by

XXX

So set at Aeon
Set at Aeon
Rearise as the clocks (sticks) sings
Clicks sick time to
The honeysuckle rose
Goes as it rows
The bark sailed by
The flower fields
In (and) you were faint
As the honeysuckle rose
At the arch wall
There was void
And I dreamed to teach
The worns to sing
+++
I struggled at night
(into the morning)
Sick with dreams
Of storms and vowels
Pour(ing)ed (mud) into old friends
Faces, (???), faces
To me at the wall
In night
Or easier earlier I saw
Columns of red
Mesh floods (blood)
Over me