December 1971

Current 93

I am the same: "I am Aeon"
Before the prison and the iron
The ion and the ink
The hygien and the stink
Time and kink
Of the incense planet
And the clock
At the dock
And the baying of the merchants
3 or 4 for 3 or 4
Of that grain made me the Star
Oh, that we wish had not been known
Or drawn us precious Romans
Face or fake in jade
I am ZION - or Aeon; I forget
Lord of the groves of olives and oranges
And the dead tribes of the central scribal verse:
The tablets of stone and worry
Thou shalt have no no no nothing
But BAALSTORM
Put yourselves on our thrones
Twelve of sixty or the bling
I thought of her just now:
She is there naked like water
I cannot touch the punch
Of her lips I cannot
Dare to otouch lip or skin or fold
I gave gold to buy much less
And gave more
And nothing stayed but the storms
Proud parade around the screen
I will
Myrrh or myth or memorise her
Her forehead in the Roman dream dusk
Room (Rune) for one! Rune for one!
Place so much on her or hers
That sand-scattered Moon
Of the valleys claiming
The Peacock and the Owl behind me
Every grace was fresh
But I felt the lash of Gospel
Or Eagle: I no longer could divide
Ceaser from the Trance or twilight
There is mum and dad
And I am glad
To be back and young
In December 1971
With the storms so far in front of me
And the cell swelling with waves and shards
On each of the brick is the crack
And the crick in the slit
Watch men
Watch birds
Watch TV
And the Satanvans
And the word I heads
From the birds on fire was:

"Aeon-makes nonsense"
Or:"Sing Omega:The own and Crown"

(Approach and clocks crack
the winds stall
From the holes innocents come:
"And hide away, oh hide away
You young lads, you lasses gay"
+++
Why do I am?
There is incense and my spite
Is ready to create tombs for myself
+++´
Under the great gate
I heard the faces of the coming storm
I heard the night calling to me
Wooooo! All her names
Her names arose in my heart
But were devoid of grace
Her name was fearful and shouted to
In (great) desolations)

BAALSTORM
BAALSTORM (her bone gave grey grace)
(Full of horrors and)
(The birds writhed through the Air)
Howling BAALSTORM

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!