Dear sir dear lady This carnival is dead and gone And never anyway alas this party never yet began The chairs and tables dust of dust Yes verydust of veryrust of verymust and farewelltrust I thought I saw you in the crowd dear heart You turned away from me and dissolved into light The broken lights and faded buntings Call to us all the inmost light And don't glare wide your eyes in wonder They will flick back inside your mind And on the bonescreen of your skull They watch no musical salutes So thoroughly modern now we are But the last reel of all time The inmost night It's frames are glared and slow and out of focus Valentino Vallee Moss all dead! The inmost night And the little bells go tinkle And your eyes begin to twinkle And the joints and sinews crack It's the expansion of your mind death Death Death Death The inmost night The cat's face glares from shiny card The deadcat from my past You tumble you froth and fun forever An orchestra from another time Another world all dead The churchbells silent the rainstained glass of God is smashed And you take your choice you sup with the devil You choke on your pride for ever and ever My memory of my inmost light tumbles froth and fun forever Vulvaic memories imagined of my would-be-life Well that won't be And that won't be And that won't be And for my troubles and my pain And for the losses and the wains I get a picture in my mind The slyly smily smiling kiss Of your sweet heart and face And your legs in some final benediction Your inmost warmheart says ta-ra The inmost light And I wished to die inside of you And push up into your heart so violently that Face to face with matrix creatrix am The inmost light The inmost night