

# Djennaration

Liturgy

The quivers screeching in the air  
I never believe the lore  
I came to this for nothing

My prayers fomenting in the basement  
Black fire flows everywhere  
Dead feathers consuming the raider

We're cleaving vulvas for the Hague  
Retrammeled by the night  
O honest cavalcade

Djennaration

We'll unbutton everything  
A hornet cut in half  
Hoarding up pink little veins  
Giving power to the lamb

I grew up waiting to unfurl the sail  
Coming up short yet again  
Giving a hard line to the queen again

Giving out the final crumbs  
Taking a moment to reflect upon  
The meaning of...  
Believe me when I say  
You filled my open heart with diamonds  
Christ  
Christ  
You're free to take me home tonight

When I searched for everything  
And I taught my boy to sing  
When I picked up all the words  
When I made love to the queen  
When a chamber in my heart  
Exploded into God

When I sought out everything  
And taught my boy to believe

We'll unbutton everything  
Shoring up pink little veins  
Giving power to the lamb