

Current 93, The Death Of The Corn

Through the marshes
And through the filtering glades
Through the corn
And through the scything fields
The summer sun
Dances and rages
The summer sun
Flies burning into the light

And who shall die
At the death of the corn?
Rise, rise, rise

The sleeping giant awakes
He circles into circling
The wild Wild Hunt
Dawn dies at dusk
And Dolly banners are raised
For the death of the corn
They're sealed and shining
With the True Love Knot

And who shall lie
At the death of the corn?
Rise, rise, rise

Shifting the shapes
That bleed the mountains
You tear apart my body
The Corn King dies
Has died, he dies
And is dying still
He shall rise again
And sink back into earth

And who will cry
At the death of the corn?
Rise, rise, rise

And who will cry?
(The summer sun dances)
And who shall die?
(The summer sun dances)
The death of the corn
Rebirth and reborn

And the True Love Knot is found
In the death of the corn
And the True Love Knot is bound
In the death of the corn
And the True Love Knot is crowned
In the death of the corn