

# 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