

# Captain Beefheart, The Host The Ghost The Mos

Why, not even a rustler'd have anything to do  
with this branded bum steer world  
this pirate flag headlong disaster course vessel  
misguided charted this nautical numbskull hull  
sink in silence smoke - blow your chest out in hope  
sits spread-eagle on poor men  
piled high on truth mountain - last link in clarity's chain  
you'll not be thrown but dive and sink  
your pockets filled with earthly burdens  
when they could be filled with light and back with wings  
the sky is dark in daytime  
and still the blackbird's beauty lyrics clean  
sing ye brothers and end this miserable thing  
and brush the dark sky in light  
and let the moon bell crack and ring  
upon the mast of mercy  
for she is a beautiful thing  
I watched her cut with clarity  
the sea of Satan's red rolling water  
that stung my eyes with vile vile brine  
and clung to the vine that choked Mary's only Son  
God in vain to slaughter  
I can't darken your dark cross door no more  
the light lovely one with the nothing door  
and oh that pours life water