

# Current 93, All The Stars Are Dead Now

Bloody smoke  
Foggy smoke  
Beginnings and endings...  
There's a heart of the world  
In the bowed bony Burren  
There's a trip-hole to her heart  
In soaring Sn'fellsness  
And the crack of the world  
The moist ruddy lips of her  
Thee slit of the mother fallen  
Sliced from the stars  
By the slicing discus  
At Kamarupa  
At Kamarupa  
At Kamarupa

From her mouth at the end  
Of the worlds  
From her mouth at the end  
Of the times  
The shapes that form the ends  
Of the wheelings  
The forces that shape the forms  
Of the breaths  
That cover the clouds  
Of the green world's last dancing's  
Flicker forth like spring-heeled jackals  
All laughing and bloody and wrathful  
And peaceful and shining and pallid  
And burning and liquid and sadness  
And joy  
And joy

(Mansour is smiling toothily at the stars  
John sits on the stairs with me  
His eyes are shining -  
Mother - come to me)

Little lovely licking tongues of fire  
Smiling and slyly emerge from the stones  
The air is now very very viscous  
In the distance Sunday children play pipes  
The air is now very violent  
Birds do not fill the air  
Laughing does not fill the air  
No bodies fill the air  
But the sun filters slowly through the air  
As if it has turned to sticky sweet mud  
All flowers die  
Except for some few  
A chain of burning bloody flowers  
Follow my eyes crying tears

(Lilith is smiling at the corpse of a cow  
And in that corpsey cow  
The corpse of another  
And so on and so on  
And perhaps forever  
If times were not folding and falling  
Over each other  
And so on and so on and so on  
And certainly endless)

Mene mene tekkel upharsin

We have been weighed and lost  
We have been weighed and lost

(I slept I dreamt I dreamed a dream:  
London bright fires smiling and burning  
Light roads road through the starlacked night  
Many dark suns are falling falling down  
London Bridge is destroyed)

In my mind pigs and rubble gnaw  
In the dark heights and hearts of Albion  
Shudderings in the heart  
Cruelty in the heart  
And this is over  
All over now  
In Kamarupa  
In Kamarupa

My eyes my mind spinning  
Spinning back and forth  
Eyes in London  
Mind in a hole  
Oh they come they come  
They run out  
Fleeing from what  
They come out running  
Running  
Great Babylon has fallen fallen fallen  
Jerusalem has fallen fallen fallen  
The great great beast  
Is dead dead dead dead  
Simon, Simon is dead dead dead dead  
And some other bleeding children  
Are smiling  
They're dead in the rubble  
They're dead dead dead dead  
And Mercury rises  
And Mercury falls  
And how dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead are you  
Summertime  
When the living is easy  
Summertime  
When the dying is easy  
The world shudders on  
Black tree against a bruised blue sky  
The fairground is all shabby and silent  
Red sky at night  
Red sky at night  
Danger  
Christ is crying  
Christ's tears leaving  
His heart and night  
All the many faces we have worn  
All the many faces we have borne  
And dead dead dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead dead are we

Though once I thought  
Oh once I read  
The hidden god plays hide and seek  
Whilst others still run from him  
From the world's stomach  
The goddies emerge  
And who comes to judge us

And who comes to push us  
The bloody master  
Is bloody dead dead dead  
And who comes to strike us  
And who comes to hold us  
Where is his colour  
Where is her cover  
And What is her nature  
And where does he shine from

(Broken birds move through the air -  
They all drink blood)

When Christ smiles his smile is broken  
Holly ivy old dead trees  
Dead dead dead  
Holy and ivy dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead  
Rainbow lovely arc lovely lights  
Dead dead dead dead  
Horn stag cross meets hunter  
Dead dead dead dead

(Oh Saint Eustace ora pro nobis)

Old woman old woman old woman  
Old and dead dead dead dead  
Now no summers left  
This side of boxwood  
Crosses broken in my midsummer  
The south is dying  
The north is dying  
The west is dying  
The east is dying  
There are four corners to the world she said  
And every one  
Is dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead dead  
And all the planets  
They're dead dead dead dead  
And all my heart  
Is dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead dead dead dead  
Dead dead dead dead dead dead dead  
It's all dead dead dead