

# Current 93, Bind Your Tortoise Mouth

Bind your tortoise mouth  
With mist and curved teeth  
The main joke had been cracked  
And whilst the laughter melted  
Into smaller worlds like whirlpools  
Sucking in the slaughtering sheep  
I looked at your face in pearl light  
And sleepy the clouds that kiss your mouth  
And silver-lidded the moon that laughed and cried  
Whilst the crumbs of night that leap into  
Shadows as windows close and curtains open  
Hissed as smoke might if God could give it tongues  
You were not alone in Sanctus sound  
As bell shafts spires into liquid dogs  
And cats curl and arch into kittens again  
From the corner of my eye  
I see Black Ships have killed the sky  
And you're not alone in Sanctus sound  
As bell shafts spires into liquid dogs  
And cats curl and arch into kittens again  
Yet from the corner of my eye  
I see Black Ships have killed the sky