

Current 93, Death Of The Corn

through the marshes
and through the flitering glades
through the corn
and through the scything fields
the summer sun
she dances and rages
the summer sun
flies burning into the light

who will die for the death of the corn?
and who shall cry 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 will cry for the death of the corn?
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
though the corn king dies
he dies has died
and dying still
he shall rise again
and sink back into earth

and who shall cry at the death of the corn?
and who shall lie at the death of the corn?
rise rise rise

rise rise rise
rise rise rise

the true love knot is found at the death of the corn
the true love knot is crowned at the death of the corn
the true love knot is found at the death of the corn
the true love knot is crowned in the death of the corn
the true love knot is found in the death of the corn
and the true love knot is found in the death of the corn