Current 93, In The Heart Of The Wood And What

in the heart of the wood
in the closed forest
christ appeared to me
in several forms
one two three four
swastika i'm told
on the cliffs of mother
i walked with mary
behind the eyes of his innocence or guile
the young old man talks of the brittle walls
that held his son pinionned pinionned pinionned
mary walks on the cliffs but not on waters

then christ appeared as wind
mary runs down from the high walls
christ appears as flowers
down long path she walks
christ appears as the rubble
that holds the stones
that holds the paths
that holds the feet to the bones of the earth
oh if she waits
if she waits
if she waits
if she waits
christ manifests slowly
as the dust on her eyes
before she falls again into fields of sleep
i would like this anger to dissolve

and i wait for another
revolution or revelation
it doesn't too much matter
when i see blood in wheals
all shall be well she said
but not to me
not to me
the skeleton of the universe
barbed wire of blues and stars
remains unmoved
when the mother ocean covers me
i rush to drown with her breakers

all shall be well she said
she said all shall be well
but not for me
but not for me