

Current 93, Into The Bloody Hole I Go

Into the bloody hole we'll go
Oh no oh no
Into the sharp swords we shall go
Oh no no
Or be tugged anyway
Goodbye goodbye
Goodybye goodbye
Shake those tears from your eyes
Goodbye goodbye
Goodbye goodbye

You were the sudden summer of god
The jangling belldeth and the rain rains
I wished you would fall on me like a tender judging
Oh yes
Oh no
And still I do, my dear