Current 93, Sleep Has His House

This is in memory of my father.

All of your pain

All of your pleasure

All of your gain

All of your losses

All of your pastures

All of your fields

All of your plains

All of your bodies

All of your joys

All of your countries

All of your flags

All of your waters

All of your tunnels

All of your worlds

All of your seahorses

All of your breasts All of your beasts

All of your distances

All of your colours

And all of your troubles

All of your rains

All of your comets

All of your moons

All of your birds

All of your rents

All of your marvels

All of your winds

And all of your nothings

All of your everythings

All of your gods

All of your angels

All of your masters

All of your slaves

All of your islands

And all of your waves

All your machines

And all of your dreams

And all of your laws

And all of your loves

And all of the dead

Have pity on the dead

All of the dead

Have pity on the dead

Have pity on the dead

Sleep has his house

Have pity on the dead

Sleep has his house

All your machines

And all of your dreams

All of your comets

And all of your moons

And all of your birds

And all of your rents

And all of your marvels

All of your winds

And all of your nothings

All of your everythings

All your machines

And all of your dreams Have pity on the dead Sleep has his house Have pity on the dead Sleep has his house

Overwhelm me Overwhelm me Sleep has his house