

Current 93, The Dissolution of the Boat: Millions of Years

As for 'The Boat Millions of Years'
I saw it sink crash explode implode
How ever many years of destiny?
Dead duck anyway
Two crowns same end
God holocaust in the sky over Memphitic mud
Pharaonic massacre!
Ten thousand years of blood in mud
Despite the funerary magnificence
Cats(revenge on the static staggered beetle divinities
With their solar discs and pyramidal rocket ships
Shifting Satan through the cosmos
Away from this Hell
I was counting chickens through my fingers
When I saw the stars gurgle the Gods' regal blood
Over North-East London when it was raining
No calamity on subway whilst cycles cease
And wordless aeons/whatevers/Maats/Horus
Hover in disintegration and debris over the bus
"Oh pale Galilaean! You have conquered"
And with not much resistance
In the North or South or East or West
Or anywhere
Moloch fell with perhaps a belch
And the kits and kids came tumbling out
Of the brisket basket cradled in his hateful guts
And back in black to Hell he grunts
Baal scuttles with ten tails
Between as many legs as he could carry
Perhaps Thomas poking through the holes
And finding resolution beyond the scales
And incorporeal pain of the Hammered Messiah!
Immaculately macerated God!
Bringer of starbirths and uncertainty
At your feet pour rivers of sanguine beauty
And starful questions
I kneel and laugh
If I saw shiny shining stars
Eventually I'll reach them
And with a bucket pail out belief from
A thousand conjugations of chance and grammar
"Lente, lente, nocte"
Currently I have no number
Or face or body worth anything at all