

# Current 93, The Seahorse Rears to Oblivion

The seahorse rears to oblivion.

When God created the worlds they were before then, without form  
A void except in his own great eye which had already seen everything that was, is and will  
The first thing he created I believe though the bible does not tell us so  
Is children's crying  
As this is still mirrored when children are born  
Though no doubt all the animals weep for birth in their own particular way  
But they must have someone human to notice it so that it be noted  
The second things he created were two things he created simultaneously to frighten children  
An old rocking horse that moves of its own accord and a discoloured doll which seems to move  
The third thing he did was to throw Lucifer out of heaven so he would be waiting on earth to destroy  
and he became Satan and waits here still for all of us

That is three things too  
Lucifer to Satan  
destroying to do  
and to enjoy

The fourth thing he did was to laugh  
Once, Twice, Thrice and Forth

The fifth thing was to create  
one Star, one animal, one fish, one bird, one human

These five bred together to create the entire moving, flying, spinning world and what is in it

The stars he sent to fly and lie in space  
The animal he made to be our base nature and our state of nature and our innocence, and our men  
the fish went to swim and drink the waters of the sea world  
the bird flies, dies, and falls  
the human lies, dies, destroys, creates, and seeks the stars that He sent up in space

The stars try and try and try to fly away from earth  
But God has caught them in a large sling that holds them from falling too near or flying too far

The Devil creates black holes  
Sucks them out of the visible universe  
to create decorations:  
bubbles and globes full of light and darkness in the ceiling sky of hell  
Upside-down if you can see it standing up

Then God decides that it is time to blow the final trumpet and call all chickens home to roost in eve  
God then blows final trumpet and withdraws the sling from the sky  
The sling is made of wire and wood and warp and woof together

The roost begins  
The stars are withdrawn from their heavenly holder  
An attempt to rush away from the stinking world  
Satan simultaneously tries to snatch all of them at once to all his infernal kingdom  
Itself now doomed to his unknowledge

The stars are taken half by Satan  
dragged though an ever increasing black dent in the night sky  
The other half run towards the Pleiades and Aldebaran

Oh stars of the evening  
How swift you rush and roar away  
Even Satan in his great power and great fury and great greed cannot stop them  
So eager are they to dance and dim away

But God knows all, sees all  
And is prepared for all  
He creates a huge net made of spit

and throws is further than the furthest star  
The stars are caught on spit like the birds to a lying-covered branch  
Damned. God lectures them with a whip  
The spit shivers as the whip quivers over the stars  
the voice slathers and lathers them with more of the same spit that is caught them

Forever and ever and ever.

The stars only pause and the stars only cross as to obey he who made them  
The stars are given great scars with the whip for attempting to flee  
The scars are blood causes; liquid proof of God's anger which was from them  
The bubble stars are brought back by a string of spit which cuts through the web between the world  
They too are slashed and thrashed  
The stars are ordered by God to return to the sling or betorch his mercy  
raining down like rain on the earth  
And all of those that are unfortunate enough to have been born in and of it

The stars do not wish to go  
They march sadly to their home