

Current 93, Why Caesar Is Burning, Pt. 2

When I wished upon a star
I mistook the night for tar
And so I was blind
But no longer blind
I saw I am passing a breath
And I know now
Why Caesar is burning
It's here already
And not yet
You are not ready
Blink and die under hooves and teeth
Cartoon doll and bubble
Black Ships have eaten the sky
The flowers smile
And the flat surfaces slip away
And all of this slips away