Current 93, A Silence Song

so much silence stretching above me around me too has it deafened you has it closed my ears has the silence itself brought about this rapture between silence and sound between the cry and the cull if man raises one voice i'll raise two then one for loss one for losing one for death and one for birth

he may hang bloodytorn on this tree of moss though my grimace will cut my grin i'll rise triumphant i'll rise triumphing you won't catch me i fly unseen through the wind of the worlds missiles cut space spearing the starlight masking the moon wide of the march

give me two reasons to stay here lostlight lostlove smudge the tracks and smother the traces of the fires of your fear

near the
under the
beside the
beyond the flowers
then further still
the children lie in silent space
the wind shivers through
their cornburnt hair

silence immaculate
if they move from silence to sound
will the world shudder
will my heart stop
in a cave
in a maze
spring slides
through my sadness
and my winter

the stars have frozen into space the stars have molten into space

the children wait
flowers around burnish their hair
with brazen gold and heartred rose
if i move then i shall stop
how have the sightless fallen
i shall take a knife to your heart
i'll take a knife to your heart
i'll, i'll take a knife to your, to your heart
and london bridge no long longer remains
christ's face refracted through
the sky then breaks up into
different shapes