

i have to say  
i have to see  
the twilight moonlit  
the houses on hills  
all appear so blind  
at night  
the webs that bind them  
to the skies  
are golden, sparkling  
with blood and dust  
the angelic motes  
on beams of blood  
dance  
at night  
the trees turn under the rain  
pan lies dead  
from rut to rot

i saw the lighthouses all fall  
small angels hold parasols  
and point to other skies  
the clacking on the fence  
is long and loud  
the noise of the fingers  
crack in my head  
behind my eyes  
between the bloodwalls  
that line the streets and the skulls  
forever  
the bonewhite temple  
letters piling up  
unanswered stars yawning together  
you may have this gift from me  
and i will send you nothing

from what i see  
(and i see all)  
the green is going  
black peter arises  
with his sack chock full of tricks  
(and none of them eternal)  
black peter arises  
with his bag of blood  
(and none of this runs eternal)  
black peter arises  
and he smiles  
white teeth cap over the blackened stumps  
all the kings of all particular times  
have passed away  
and lie in gutters  
pretty as pink  
i thought that i had seen  
some bright new dawn  
the children all laid down and smiled  
the fires no longer smold and dullied  
i watched the trash  
that covered this world

swimming in farces  
in mud and in blood  
without a care in the world  
the corpses are piled up almost to heaven  
chuckling or smiling  
and rubbing their hands  
without a care in the world  
and so we all lie dozing under the sun  
images of banality flick past our eyes  
as we bask in this paradise  
littered around us  
books of religion covering my feet  
and i haven't the time for a word

but still i see cottages covered in honeysuckle  
the dovecots so full of the Birds in their thousands  
the cats lap at cream in their pussyland dream  
and they haven't a care in the world

and then it shines  
we're all dust  
i drop the compasss and point out the pole  
and then it shines  
we're all dust  
so wait for me at niemandswasser  
as i watch the flowers bloom  
and trail the horseflies as they scream  
the songs we'll never know:  
it shines:  
that we're all dust  
it shines:  
we're all dust  
we're all dust