

Into The Bloody Hole I Go

Current 93

Into the bloody hole we'll go
Oh no oh no
Into the sharp swords we shall go
Oh no no
Or be tugged anyway
Goodbye goodbye
Goodybye goodbye
Shake those tears from your eyes
Goodbye goodbye
Goodbye goodbye
You were the sudden summer of god
The jangling belldeath and the rain rains
I wished you would fall on me like a tender judging
Oh yes
Oh no
And still I do, my dear