

# The Carnival Is Dead And Gone

Current 93

Dear sir dear lady  
This carnival is dead and gone  
And never anyway alas this party never yet began  
The chairs and tables dust of dust  
Yes verydust of veryrust of verymust and farewelltrust  
I thought I saw you in the crowd dear heart  
You turned away from me and dissolved into light  
The broken lights and faded buntings  
Call to us all the inmost light  
And don't glare wide your eyes in wonder  
They will flick back inside your mind  
And on the bonescreen of your skull  
They watch no musical salutes  
So thoroughly modern now we are  
But the last reel of all time  
The inmost night  
It's frames are glared and slow and out of focus  
Valentino Vallee Moss all dead!  
The inmost night  
And the little bells go tinkle  
And your eyes begin to twinkle  
And the joints and sinews crack  
It's the expansion of your mind death  
Death  
Death  
Death  
The inmost night  
The cat's face glares from shiny card  
The deadcat from my past  
You tumble you froth and fun forever  
An orchestra from another time  
Another world all dead  
The churchbells silent the rainstained glass of God is smashed  
And you take your choice you sup with the devil  
You choke on your pride for ever and ever  
My memory of my inmost light tumbles froth and fun forever  
Vulvaic memories imagined of my would-be-life  
Well that won't be  
And that won't be  
And that won't be  
And for my troubles and my pain  
And for the losses and the wains  
I get a picture in my mind  
The slyly smily smiling kiss  
Of your sweet heart and face  
And your legs in some final benediction  
Your inmost warmheart says ta-ra  
The inmost light  
And I wished to die inside of you  
And push up into your heart so violently that  
Face to face with matrix creatrix am  
The inmost light  
The inmost night