

## Locust Furnace

Godflesh

The earth, Froze up  
One dead, Pale world  
And you'll swing, From the reaping hook (hearth?)  
And you'll die, By a reaping hook (hearth?)

Locust, Locust  
Furnace, Furnace

Corruption, In the goat herd  
Flesh crumbles, In the real world

Silence  
Barren  
My furnace  
Appealed  
The locust furnace

Earth, Earth

Furnace, Furnace...