

## Mary

NoMeansNo

My mind is buried at the bottom of the sea  
My voice is eaten by the crabs  
You broke me when you broke the surface  
Last, but not hte last  
I am at the end of the depths  
Wrecked and lost

You call me from the trees  
But I fly above the bats and the birds  
If I am a number  
Or if I am a word  
The mice that crawl on me  
Know this word  
The mice that crawl on me  
Know this word  
I am the last

You broke me, bu I live  
Without end, under stones and crosses  
You count your losses, your wounds mend  
But I am the end of Oak and Yew  
Of God and Death and you  
I am the last

Before the surface broke, under the depths  
Before the strokes of the lash  
And the march to the crosses  
Before you named me  
Before you brake me  
Before the first word and after the last  
At the bottom of the sea  
The crabs cowl on me  
The mice cowl on me  
They eat my voice  
Take all I have to give  
Before you  
Before all  
I live

Mary, it's time to pray, Mary

MARY! THE LAST! MARY!