

David Bowie "Baal's Hymn"

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Whilst his mother's womb contained the growing
baalEven then the sky was waiting quiet and
paleNaked, young, immensely marvellousLike baal
loved it, when he came to usThat same sky remained
with him in joy and careEven when baal slept peaceful
and unawareAt night a lilac sky, a drunken baalTurning
pious as the sky grows paleSo through hospital,
cathedral, whiskey barBaal kept moving onwards and
just let things goWhen baal's tired, boys, baal cannot
fall farHe will have his sky down there belowWhen the
sinners congregate in shame togetherBaal lay naked,
revelling in their distressOnly sky, a sky that will go on
foreverFormed a blanket for his nakednessAnd that
lusty girl, the world, who'll laughing yieldTo the men
who'll stand the pressure of her thighsSometimes
gave him love-bites, such as can't be healedBaal
survived it, he just used his eyesAnd when baal saw
lots of corpses scattered roundHe felt twice the thrill,
despite the lack of roomSpace enough said baal, then
I'll thicken the groundSpace enough within this
woman's wombAny vice for baal has got it's useful
sideIt's the man who practices it, he can't
abideVices have their point, once you see it as
suchStick to two for one will be too muchSlackness,
softness are the sort of things to shunNothing could be
harder than the quest for funLots of strength is needed
and experience tooSwollen bellies can embarrass
youUnder gloomy stars and this poor veil of tearsBaal
will graze a pasture till it disappearsOnce it's been
digested to the forest's teethBaal trod singing for a
well earned sleepBaal can spot the vultures in the
stormy skyAs they wait up there to see if baal will
dieSometimes baal pretends he's dead, but vultures
swoopBaal in silence dines on vulture-soupWhen the
dark womb drags him down to it's prizeWhat's the
world still mean to baal, he's overfedSo much sky is
lurking still behind his eyesHe'll just have enough sky
when he's deadOnce the earth's dark womb
engulfed the rotting baalEven then the sky was up
there, quiet and paleNaked, young, immensely
marvellousLike baal loved it when he lived with us

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