Captain Beefheart "The Host The Ghost The Most Holy - O"

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Why, not even a rustler'd have anything to do
With this branded bum steer world
This pirate flag headlong disaster course vessel
Misguided charted this nautical numbskull hull
Sink in silence smoke - blow your chest out in hope
Sits spread-eagle on poor men

Piled high on truth mountain - last speak in clarity's chain

You'll not be thrown but dive and sink Your pockets filled with earthly burdens When they could be filled with light and back with wings

The sky is dark in daytime
And still the blackbird's beauty lyrics clean
Sing ye brothers and end this miserable thing
And brush the dark sky in light
And let the moon bell crack and ring
Upon the mast of mercy
For she is a beautiful thing
I watched her cut with clarity
The sea of satan's red rolling water

That stung my eyes with vile vile brine
And clung to the vine that choked mary's only son
God in vain to slaughter

I can't darken your dark cross door no more The light lovely one with the nothing door And oh that pours life water

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