

## Current 93 "Locust"

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What is all this love for If we have to go out in the dark

Lalalalalala What joy we had In the locust summer What fires we lit In the locust years Black hundreds Black thousands

Lalalalalala
What joy we had
In the locust summers
What fires we lit
In the locust years
Black hundreds
Black thousands

Rivers that run
Rippled with red
Ravaged and raped
With our roar roar roaring

Lalalalalala What joy we had In the locust summer What fire we lit In the locust years

For only the strong survive
All of the weak are trampled under
All of the weak are trampled under

Lalalalala
This is only here in this place
And with these parting tears pour of the flesh
A freaking and falling
A crying and calling
Foreign words crawling rivers
Beaches moment's ebbing
Broken watches

Launch cathar
Mama in my room
You left me burning
You left me burning
You left me burning

Lalalalala Animals melting servants screaming Crouched in corners coughing crying Renting scalding masts of walls Chanting scalding baby dying

And life force ebbing

Lalalalala What joy we had In the locust summers What fires we lit In the locust years

Bloody tower of hysteria
A bloody vase of rape
He calls the living
He calls the dying
He breaks the thunder
And then it seemed as if
The whole world was burning
For only the strong survive
All of the week get trampled under

Lalalalalala
What joy we had
In the locust summers
What fires we lit
In the locust years
Black hundreds
Black thousands

Rivers that run run rippled with red Ravaged and raped With our roar roaring

What screaming joy In the locust years

Nick my life away Lick my life away

Lalalalalala What joy we had In the locust summers What fires we lit

## In the locust years

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