

## **Angel Steps**

**Devastator** Sun bruised and sky scrubbed in city dust Her hair hiding wide eyes Old webs make gossamer wings **Static touch upon steep steps** She saw clearly the consumer **But she never said nothing Devastator** In a pretty crib under the flags **Under asphalt and brick arches** Between gaps and peephole gashes I spy an angel's eye **Tongue a bitter green** I did not mean to defile her But she called me the consumer And she never said nothing **Devastator** Hair flailing on the red bank She was not swimming in the brimming weir This working girl this ragged angel Frail arms and crooked fingers Creeping brambles kiss an empty smile And weeds wait to consume her

What she revealed was no tattoo
It was a little misadventure
Little miss adventurer
A devastator
She never said nothing
No she never said nothing
She never said nothing
She said: "haters are like feathers
They give me wings..."
Devastator

## **Big Mill**

Arriving in the city
And my head is spinning
I'll make a new beginning
At the big mill

Arriving in the city
And the sun's still shining
But to no avail
On the big mill

I'm standing at your feet In the rutted stone street Your concrete boots to fill At the big mill

Yes I'm standing in the street
And my head is spinning
I'll make a new beginning
At the big mill

The future's coming clear...

So tie me to the yoke I need no liberty I will work myself free At the big mill

Yes tie me to the wheel
I need no liberty
I will set myself free
At the big mill

The future's coming clear...

## **Away Dull Care!**

I'm Clym of the Clough
I live outside the law
The last of the merry men
Away dull care

I went to see "the Lazy Churls"
There used to be a factory there
But I've put all that behind me now
Away dull care

When Donkey Fringe met the Cotton King He kissed his fists and said "beware!" Then he spat like a Kilkenny cat "Away dull care!"

I fell foul of a lender
Lived off the grid for a year
No more the big spender
Away dull care

So come on all you bullyboys And all you ladies fair Raise your glass and make a toast And put away dull care

Away, away, away dull care

Away, away, away dull care

### **Cheetham Bill**

"Give me time to do another line
And I'll be on my way."

"I'm feeling ill" said Cheetham Bill

"Let's do it all again another day"
I know it's not right but it's kind of funny

"Cos he asked her out and then he spent her money
Saying, "you and me, baby, sittin' in a tree.

Cosy up and come with me"

Well he saw the bottle flash and he felt it smash
And his head's all wet and sticky
He cried "Darlin' you've done me in
Lend us a ten'er for a bag of somethin"
"Don't do nothin' silly" said Cheetham Billy
"I'm going faster than I should in a kosher neighbourhood
And I'm talkin' on the phone and I'm aching to the bone
I'll find some if you'll buy some, wrap it up we'll take it home"

In the middle of the night they start another fight
And smash their car into a street light
The post comes down and smashes her crown
And all that Billy knows is that he is going down
So he kicks himself free and no one sees him flee
So he dives into a bar for a drink or three
Crying, "Darlin' I've done you in
But I couldn't see the lamppost with my good eye closin'
Could I?"

"It was gonna be you and me, baby, sittin' in a tree
Two bugs in a rug all sweet and cosy
Now I'm deathly ill and it won't go away
But I'd do it all again to be with you another day
Yes I'd do it all again and live to cheat another day
Yeah, let's do it all again another day"

Then before him she stands, with her head in her hands
And her skin's all white and deathly
She says, "Darlin', I'm callin'
Cosy up and come with me."

#### **Black Comic Book**

Deep in my heart
There's a black comic book
And all the pages are the same
Won't you come and take a look
At my black comic book

Yeah, lying in the gutter of my heart
Tyre torn and stained
The tattered remains of the day
Of "swift victory revealed"

And when I dream at night
Black realms unfold
My love's delight untold
Her dress all black with mould

Heart of darkness
Love bedoomed
And the shadows rise rampant
As the heroine's saviour swoons
In my black comic book

Well, the action flies awesome
From the depths of the ocean
And the hero's washed up dead
And then reborn bad
In my black comic book

The blood of a hero
Lies splattered on the ground
And it's as black as the shadows
Of the stooges standing 'round

# **When Sleep Won't Come**

When sleep won't come my darling
When sleep won't come for you
I'll make from grass a pillow
And a drink from honey-dew

And I'll hold you in my arms And whisper secret charms Yes I'll hold you in my arms All the long night through

And if sleep won't come my darling
I'll tell you what I'll do
I'll make a bed of willow leaves
And lay down next to you

And sing you songs from long ago
Of mysteries ever new
And as we dream we'll slumber dear
And sleep will come to you

Yes sleep will come for you my love
And sleep will come for me
And together we'll go hand in hand
Across the milky sea

And drift across the moon-lit sky
And through the heavens blue
And the stars will guide us on our way
And sleep will make us new

So when sleep won't come my darling You know what you must do Just think of me – your true-love And I will come for you

When sleep won't come my darling When sleep won't come for you

### The Fall of Great Britain

"The philistines be upon thee!"

This is a warning to you all

This is the story of the fall of Great Britain

This is the story of the blow not yet smitten

The wearer of the suit of the cloth of gold
Stood upon the bank and watched the battle unfold
Ran amongst the ranks like the heroes of old
Mystified the mind of his famous foe
The wearer of the suit of the cloth of gold

This is a warning to you all
This is the story of the fall of Great Britain
This is the story of the foe not yet beaten

"The philistines be upon thee!"

The wearer of the suit of the cloth of gold
Saw history in the rolling of the passing clouds
Relished the risk and laughed out loud
The wearer of the suit of the cloth of gold
Felt his Fate unfold

"Gimme one good plug!"

This is a warning to you all

This is the story of the blow not yet smitten

This is the story of the foe not yet beaten

The wearer of the suit of the cloth of gold
In iridescent livery
An effervescent reverie
Near robbed him of his sanity
The wearer of the suit of the cloth of gold
Felt his mind unfold

"My antediluvian nemesis" he cried

Unreliable historian, unreliable historian
Said it began in Byzantium
And he cooked the books on Babylon
And he burned the words of better men
Burned the words of better men

## **New Chemical Light**

They saw the day show its blazing face
Anon they heard a cracking centre
There entered a sunbeam clearer
Whence came this brightness filled with odours good
And the label read:
Unseat the night with new chemical light

I load myself with the scent of the wind
I'm taking the highroad again
The silhouette plays at twilight
My own hours my only viaticum
Unseat the night with new chemical light
Lactea, Sidera, arise in an empty room

A microcosm in splendour your presence
A sun under the water at midnight
In the midst of the blast
I trembled light as the flesh beheld grace
And the angel said:
Unseat the night with new chemical light
Lactea, Sidera, arise in an empty room
Unseat the night with new chemical light

## **Stone Tumbling Stream**

They say my ways are wicked
They say walk straight talk true
But the straightest way seems crooked
So I make my own true crooked way

Stone tumbling stream they call me
'Cos nothing stands in my way
Stone tumbling stream just watch me
Give me time and the mountains tumble to the sea
Who fills the hills with laughter?
Stone tumbling stream
Who's there the morning after?
Stone tumbling stream
Stone tumbling stream refresh me
Come tumbling down on me
Stone tumbling stream possess me
Fill my soul and make me hole again

Stone tumbling stream they call me

'Cos nothing stands in my way

Stone tumbling stream just watch me

Give me time and the mountains tumble to the sea

Who makes the tuff guys tremble?

Stone tumbling stream

Who's pure and free and humble?

Stone tumbling stream

They say my ways are wicked
They say walk straight talk true
But the straightest way seems crooked
So I make my own true crooked way
Stone tumbling stream refresh me
Come tumbling down on me
Stone tumbling stream possess me
Fill my soul and make me hole again
Who's there for young and old now?
Stone tumbling stream
Who fills the fleece with gold now?
Stone tumbling stream
Stone tumbling stream
Stone tumbling stream they call me
'Cos nothing stands in my way

## **Arise Europa!**

Climb off your sofa baby
Crawl from your bunker maybe
Arise!
Arise Europa!
They have invoked you

Blink at the day that is your prize

Come look the world right in the eyes

Arise!

Arise they cry

Arise Europa!

It seems you are the lucky one
You have outrun the setting sun
Arise!
Arise Europa!
They have provoked you

Europa stands outside the gate
She will besiege this city state
So open your hangar and clamber in
And set a course for New Berlin

Arise!
And fill the skies!
Arise Europa!
Arise Europa!
They have invoked you
Arise Europa!
Arise, arise, arise!



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Occultation

MARFORDE: