

CANCION DEL KRAKEN – PULASKI

(From the album “You’re Dead To Me, I Love You”)

HE PLUCKS US FROM OUR SLEEPING PLACES ONE BY ONE
AND KILLS US ON THE ROCKS BENEATH THE SETTING SUN
FINGER PAINTING WITH OUR BLOOD UPON HIS TENTACLES
AND THE LESSONS IT WILL TEACH FROM THE DEAD WASHED ON THE BEACH
WILL ONLY SERVE TO VALIDATE THE HISTORY
AND THE MYSTERY OF THE KRAKEN

BATHE YOUR CHILDREN WELL IN GROUND-UP FISH & OYSTER SHELL
TO MASK THEIR HUMAN SMELL – FROM THE KRAKEN

FETCH 100 CASKS OF FINEST CRIMSON WINE
AND DUMP THEM ALL INTO THE DARK AND TEPID BRINE
SEDATED, HE MAY ONLY TAKE BUT ONE OR TWO
HE’LL SOON BE ON PATROL, TIE THE VIRGIN TO THE POLE
NAKED IN THE MOONLIGHT SHE WILL SWEETLY SING
A CANTICLE UNTO THE FEARSOME MOLLUSK KING
SADLY SHE MUST DIE SO THAT OTHERS MIGHT SURVIVE
DEVOURED ALIVE BY THE KRAKEN

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