

spi - rit dis - - - tilled in your flame to

pure sapph - ire veined gold.

The fan - at - ic is gone, the form - u - la ac - id en - graved on my

soul, my heart a glow - ing coal

f *p*

fi - anc - es hot - ly with gal - ax - ies liv - er and spleen pure rock crys - tal,

ff *p sub.*

mp

my bod - y a trans - mitt - er of rare _____ and

pp

charged en - er - gy from _____ dis - tant plan - ets

Red.

f

while our milk - y ways curse and rum - ble on the edge of

Red.

ff

space, vio - lent con fig - ur - a - tions

mf

(Red. →) * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red.

of the End

ff

* Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red.

of Earth.

Boston, MA / Titchfield, HAMPSHIRE, January 21, 1989