

# THE SPIRIT

1 A brand new axe to cut a branch  
1 and coal black hands to dig a trench  
2 a measure full of winnowed rice, no chaff  
3 palm oil and wine enough  
4 and dog blood

4 The Spirit  
3 he breathes just like we do  
5 but he never appears in view

4 The Spirit  
3 he fills up all the room  
5 can im pregnate a virgin womb

4 The Spirit  
3 he dominates the place  
5 can spread luck and can bring disgrace

1 We buried axe and all the rest  
1 put up the branch, had dog with guests  
2 we men of mud stand still in a circle, scared  
3 the spirit sits down there  
4 feet in mud

4 The Spirit  
3 he guarantees the law  
5 he's the one who can speak to God

4 The Spirit  
3 he knows things in your head  
5 can chastise you with sudden death

4 The Spirit  
3 his wrath sows grief and woe  
5 you can't say that you did not know

4 The Spirit  
3 his lash has whipped us numb  
5 yet it feels like there's more to come