

## **Apophatic Monsters**

*by Carl Thomas Gladstone*

I                    V                    IV  
When I appear it's not to steal  
I                    IV                    V  
I walk along not off a plank  
I                    V                    IV  
When i'm marooned its with you  
IV  
my boat it settles waves  
V  
and skulls and bones are raised!  
IV                    V                    I  
No I am not a pirate

I                    V                    IV  
When I fall in love i don't destroy  
I                    IV                    V  
When I take a life i give back joy  
I                    V                    IV  
I sparkle and the heaven's come down  
IV  
my blood is a new covenant  
V  
not Vlad or Bella's ruse  
IV                    V                    I  
No I am not a vampire

IV                    V  
I am not (I am not)  
IV                    V  
the typical (don't be fooled)  
IV                    V  
know me by (around the edges of)  
I  
the negative.

I                    V                    IV  
when I exhale I hail the new  
I                    IV                    V  
for I am wise and never grousing  
I                    V                    IV  
I'm beautiful but not to dupe  
IV  
my craft is stitching bone to bone  
V  
and knitting with sinew  
IV                    V                    I  
No I am not a banshee

[chorus]

[bridge]

vi  
No I am no Zeus my family's not broken,  
iii  
my family is you I'm Pa you're my children  
ii  
When I come to earth I play with no token  
IV  
You're no game, I no master of your dungeon

vi  
No I am no mummy, my body confined  
iii  
by deference to death & it's garments to bind  
ii  
No I am not buried. I'm out there alive  
IV                    V                    I  
Do likewise to follow, and follow to find me!

I                    V                    IV  
When i emerge it's not the end  
I                    IV                    V  
i have no fire breathing heads  
I                    V                    IV  
no little horn of earthly kings  
V  
my breath revives,  
IV  
and burns with life  
IV                    V                    I  
No I am not a dragon

[chorus]

[extra verse]

I                    V                    IV  
When I raise up I'm up for good  
I                    IV                    V  
I crave the brains but claim the body  
I                    V                    IV  
I groan for justice not Voodoo  
IV  
my body is the one consumed  
V  
for love of you and to commune  
IV                    V                    I  
No I am not a zombie