

16. Kesa and Morito (Morito)

Moderato $\text{♩} = 90$

Piano *mp sensual*

MORITO

Morito

To - night I kiss my lo - ver for the

p *p*

Morito

last time. I go to her at mid - night; — Slip ping past the gate;

16. Kesa and Morito (Morito)

Morito

11

Float - ing to her bed. I let her hands car - ess

mp

Morito

14

me for the last time. I knife in - to her bo dy;

Morito

17

For-ci-bly and proud; (She says that I'm in - cre - di-bly en - dowed. Thick er than her

Morito

20 hus - band.)—

20A

21 And as I kiss my lo - ver for the

Morito

22 last time The world dis - solves a - round me; I de - sert my bo - dy;

22

mp

crescendo

Morito

25 All of time is gone. Dusk is dawn;

25

f

mf

Morito

28 — Dawn is noon; Late is now; Now is soon;

28

Morito

31

This is what it's like _____ to be _____

mf

Morito

33

— God. _____ I

6 7

Morito

35

Meno mosso (in 2)

watch my - self _____ out - side my - self _____

lightly percussive, rapid triplets

fp

sustained

Morito

37

Sleep and breathe and wake and sigh _____

16. Kesa and Morito (Morito)

96
39
Morito

Sweat and shit and screw and lie. My god, it's

molto crescendo

42
Morito

hell to be God. Watch-ing from a dis - tance, —

harshly

quasi

fp

45
Morito

I nei - ther laugh nor cry. —

fp

47
Morito

As the flood - gates are o - pened and the

p

Morito

49

in-no-cent die. — A lie be-comes the truth — and the truth be-comes a lie. —

mp

Morito

52

Lie. — Lie.

Tempo primo

fp

Morito

56

To - night I kiss my lo - ver for the

mp

Morito

59

last time. She'll feel my hands a - bout her, — tight a - round her throat; I'll

Morito

62 end my lo - ver's life. ___ And I'll re - turn to my bo - dy; ___ To my

62

Morito

66 bones, to my skin ___ What I've set in mo - tion, ___ can -

66

Morito

69 not be re - versed. Time will ___

69

Morito

72 be - gin ___ Time ___

72

16. Kesa and Morito (Morito)

Morito

75

Time

crescendo

Morito

78

Time!

molto crescendo y accelerando

Morito

81

ff

Segue