

St. Eriksplan

Low Roar

Down in a hole
I stay where I'm told
Waiting to hear
Controlled by the phone

Blood is your mind
Lay close to mine
And we will light skin
Or will we age like wine

Bury your head
How can you sleep?
While the man that you loved
Burns at the stake
Now it's clear that your words
Would flicker and fade

And each day it takes
You further away
And if I saw you right now
I'm not sure what I'd say
There's only so many words
A dead man can say
I guess I'd wish you the best
And be on my way