



TOBIAS LILJA - DELIRIUM PORTRAITS

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Lyrics for 'No Death Star' by Sam Sohlberg

Additional production on 'North' by Per Klintberg

Mastering by John Sellekaers @ Metarc

SPINELESS

Mother Nature is letting go
no scalpel, no blood
this is voodoo – voodoo surgery

Deeper and deeper
making my way, my way
past organs
and strings of aching muscles

Until my fingers reach the surface
revealing your lack of character

But since I'm here I might as well help you
I'll help you
re-arrange, strengthening, straightening
your spine

Spineless
spineless
what the hell... rise up!

Mother Nature is letting go
no scalpel, no blood
this is voodoo – voodoo surgery

NORTH

Stephen, I don't care
how eager you are to tell
about your visions
the nature of black holes

Your legs, will be straight
and your voice, will be strong
in time, in time

Instead, tell me
how you swam
crossing the treeline
how you fought
along the currents
of a northern shore

The hawks, howling
the seals, calling

Your toes, will be gain color
and your tongue, will be strong

I heard what you did
you joined the army moving north

What did you find?
frozen doves?
deranged penguins?

I wanna know!
did you find...?

I wanna know!
where blue whales...

I wanna know!
where blue whales make babies
do you know?

I can only guess what went on in your head:
"will my heart fail when my arrow start spinning?"

LOVE SONG

All those hopes of love and glory left you
the stitches are still itching as you walk

Your fractures healed by themselves in a trench
left your bones corrupt
like ancient kings of Egypt
have you seen them? no?

The code of honor did not do you well
but the laws of attraction still apply
so grab your pen and begin scribbling
on a paper
a love song

It will heal you
patch you up properly
reset your bones to default
and drain your nightly PTSD in a flood
of sweet memories
of something long lost

The code of honor did not do you well
but the laws of physics still apply
so grab that pen
and smash it!
make it sharp
stick it in my vein
use it!
my blood is your ink
your ink is my blood
start writing
a love song
you better!
start writing

BIRTHDAY CAKE

I couldn't help myself
as with any teenage dysfunction
I had to keep it secret
no telling
no telling

Science was biased
*"...some kind of illness,
I'm sure there's nothing to worry about,
boys don't use their fingers that way"*

Don't they?
"No they don't"

I knew everything about
scales and calories
falling unconscious at random
was my special skill

Every birthday was like hell
one cake after another
the walls could tell
I never swallowed

A piece of cake
*"just one piece
swallow!"*

Nothing was found
least of all a cure
nobody could tell
the difference
the difference

A piece of cake
*"just one piece
swallow!"*

ALL EARS

*"Who dropped you on your head
when you were young?
what was it like on the floor?
can you recall?"*

He's all ears
"I'm all ears"

Whisper in his ear
pranks, stupid jokes
spells in disguise – subliminal messages
and forget how to undo it all

Lose your way!
Best wishes and good luck

OUR NOISE

Was that my voice?
is that my shoulder?
was that my eyelash?
is this my tongue?
"this isn't your tongue"

Your voice
I think I heard the echo
from the time
when our accordion
stretched across entire Europe
we had one hand in Stockholm
and one in Rome
can you remember the noise we made?

Is this the way we played?

Your voice
I think I heard the echo
it must have traveled far
high above the fields of boredom
which grew once you had left
will you remember the noise we made?
if I play for you now

Is this the way we played?
is this our noise?

NO DEATH STAR

(Lyrics by Sam Sohlberg)

On the grass
and on the beaches
underwater
scuba flicker

And above
a silent kiloton

And in the CERN cathedral
light burst through me
there's nothing gothic about it
this black gargantuan idea

Lust for life
like beam of blood
the way you feel
when I dream of God

The sound of smashing atoms
is nothing to your soft voice
I'm not sentimental about it
as I'm hit by the first wave

Burst through me
No death star
What you wanna achieve

Burst through me
No death star
What you building for me

Burst through me
No death star
(What the hell are you building?)

On the grass
and on the beaches

And above
a silent kiloton

THESE BELLS

These bells are dear to me
in them I keep my secrets
- things I'd rather not tell to anyone
matters of ancient truths and fear

All is floating in resonance
drifting in and out of phase
the walls are circular, infinite
- remembers everything

A soft hit with a thick wooden stick
is all you need
to set it in motion

Madame Cürie was wrong
she was all wrong
'cause the atoms of the human flesh
moves for nothing, for no one
except this sound
- the resonance of these bells

Bouncing from wall to wall
Set it in motion!

MOROCCO

Soon we will depart
we are bound for Morocco
and this time we are coming for you

We pray that you will let us in
eventually

We will help you empty your drinks
we will share a cigarette
and you will decide to come back with us
maybe

We can go back and visit some friends
the head of Death and Sickly Child
would you like that, Sebastian?

So empty your drink
finish your smoke
and come back with us
come back to me

Come back to me

IN MY BELLY

(Digital bonus track)

Centuries, I've been buried for centuries
until now

My lover left me this: a package
placed in my belly

Earth kept its pressure
six feet under
as the continents drifted

My books are gone
a fire in Alexandria

My ways may be ancient
but they do hold
your precious blood and alcohol

(My love - I keep it in my belly)

Rest your eye on my skin
watch the glow from within
my veins light up as stars burn out

Galaxies, nebulas, black holes
- I keep them in my belly
in my belly
take a peek, use a CAT scan!
in my belly

Rest your ear close to my lips
ignore the smile
on my mummified face
and listen to my stories about
my friend Tutankhamun