



TOBIAS LILJA - NORTH

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Mastering by John Sellekaers @ Metarc

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?"

THE CARNIVAL

The carnival has arrived
freaks and animals on display
elephants rock back and forth
nose-pierced bears on their feet
who knew pain could be so entertaining?

I dare to strike a major chord
I pet my childhood
I bring home the price – a teddy bear

As night falls
I'm cutting up the fence
unleashing the beast
moving out of the way
when drunken deer
summoning primal fear

I'm taking a bath in the gene pool
piranhas are chewing along my limbs
decorating my body, scarification style

I dare to strike a major chord
I pet my childhood, my precious childhood
I was a sickly child
a sickly child
it runs in the family

I am giving back the land
giving it all back

THE GIFT

I have been given
a key to a place
a privilege of few
including coffee and drinks

In return
great things must happen
when I say go
in to a phone

I have been given
a fantastic gift
I plan to use it
in new exciting ways

By the end of this day
the key will be missing
along with myself
among rocks and dirt

What I need
is injections of lead
to help me sing
in the levels below

I place the key in my mouth
and prepare the drop

BAD GOODBYES

I haven't seen anything
I haven't been anywhere
but I can make my noise
make my noise

My stories are pointless
they will leave you blank
but I have my voice
I have my voice

I don't belong
in this ground
I cannot grow

I am going away
for a long time
take good care
of yourself