



TOBIAS LILJA - MEDICINE SINGS TRIPTYCH

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Written and produced by Tobias Lilja

Harmonium and chords on 'Sun-Eater' by Anna Moberg

Lyrics on 'How To Attract Snowflakes' by Sam Sohlberg

Cover photo by Anna Moberg

Cover layout by Sohlberg Studios

MEDICINE SINGS

From a sky pitch black
falls a blinding white snow

Coming down
with illness and fever
paralyzing every thought

The red and yellow light
of a fever high

Skin and bones
greasy hair

Let the drum talk
let the medicine sing

Then take me down to where it stings
show me the spot where it hurts

Leave it all
leave it all to medicine

Leave it all
leave it all to medicine
to chemistry

WHITE SHELL

Tucked in
under white sheet
blood red veins

Soon this egg
will be too small
and this little bird
will carry a song

This can be traced
all the way
back to Beethoven

A descending major third
on and on
on and on
passed on all the way down
down the bloodline
down the bloodline

FROZEN LAKE

Clear nights by the frozen lake
our ears open to the moaning

A burning fever in a cold sleeping bag
the northern lights were never in my dreams

Swim for me under the ice
show me a grin for every stroke
the subconscious can never win
can never win

A worn-down cabin
the home of a broken man
only a shadow of his former self
an empty stare across the frozen lake

Strange advice written on the wall:
*"always be kind and stupid,
truth will make you bald in the end"*

Advice for cowards
advice of a broken man

Swim for me under the ice
I'll cheer you on for every stroke
the subconscious can never win
can never win

HOW TO ATTRACT SNOWFLAKES

Lyrics by Sam Sohlberg

The backside of the envelope
of every valentine you wrote
kisses and a sorry note
subscribing to your inside jokes

Please let me haunt you
and let me throw the dice
how to attract snowflakes
like on Wallace Street that night

False dawn
telling me the truth
wishing me harm
like I've done to you

Darkly Olympian
the first dusk outside
december sweet december
you may kiss the bride

Start with the funeral
and go on with your life
you will all be blondes next year
a new years eve on fire

Cold dawn
all you've got is youth
oh wish me harm
like I've done to you

THERE IS NO OTHER

Wake up from winter sleep
it's time to stand up tall
my dear

Dry lips in dead wind
there is no other
there is no other

Let the heat carry you onwards
and let the sound carry you onwards
wave upon wave upon wave

Soaring through thin air
a one-ton swarm of locust
you are the reason
the rise and the fall of every empire
wave upon wave upon wave

There is no other
there is no other
no other than you
you you you

SUN-EATER

The smell of sunshine on your skin
grains of sand everywhere

A gaping mouth consuming the light
reflected by your sequin dress

Melted asphalt in the skull
try to break through the heat haze
before the sand runs out
from under your feet
forming ruins down below
for a new generation

Swallow the light from distant suns
let it flow through you
then spit it out on a silver plate
witness an image unfold
before your eyes
step out through the door
draw a rift across the sky

Before
before