



TOBIAS LILJA - TIME IS ON MY SIDE

Format: digipack CD / digital

Label: n5MD

Release date: February, 2007

Catalog #: CATMD142

Written and produced by Tobias Lilja

Cover art by Jacob Grønbech Jensen

Mastering by Shahin Al Rashid

A RUTHLESS BEAST

It's out of my hands
A chain of events tied to a beast
This beast drags me in the dirt

Ruthless, it's ruthless

I'm plowing my own future
I'm plowing my own future

Am I tied up or am I clinging on?
Am I tied up or am I clinging on?
Am I tied up or am I clinging on?
Am I tied up or am I clinging on?

God knows, God knows

TIME, OH TIME

Time, oh time
Will you heal me?
Will you pull me out of this?

Time, oh time
Please push me on
Push me on

Time, oh time
Will you take me on?
Will you complete me?
Oh, time
Oh, time

You may:
Erode my shell
Dissolve my teeth
Dissolve my teeth

Just leave me
Just leave me
Beside myself
Beside myself

Please just push me on
Just push me on
Just push me on
Push me on

MY AUTHORITY

I'm misleading my army
I'm making holes in the walls to let in spies
I'm sending my sons and daughters
Out on crusades on false grounds
I'm pointing my guards in the wrong direction
Locking up my allies
Lock 'em up!

I'm welcoming the mutiny with open arms
With open arms
Everything just to see the world again
I just wanna see the world again

I'll do anything
I'll do anything, anything
Just show me
Show me

BLOOD TRACER

Draw on my feet
Trace my veins
Guide my blood
Please, just lull me to sleep with your tiny breath

This sweet, sweet, sweet gaze you provide
This sweet, sweet, sweet gaze you provide
Cover me, cover me!

Relieve my bones
Relieve my bones
Set my blood in motion
Again, again

DREAMS OF MOVEMENT

My chest is open
My legs are numb

My heart is showing
It's making
It's making
An unsteady pulse

I'm displaying
All my skin
Craving attention
Craving attention
And the world is watching
The world is watching

All my blood
All my blood
Is pouring through the exit
Pouring through the exit
Making me empty
It's making me empty

Every movement
Every movement
Is a dream
A dream of movement
A dream of movement

A SETTLEMENT OF DUST

Let people in
Let them touch your face
And dare to sleep tight
Give yourself away

Turn your back on your demons
Though they love you
Turn you back on your demons

Let the dust settle inside
Let the rain in through your veins

GAS OF FORGIVENESS

Gas was entering the room
Finding its way down sleepers lungs
Filling them up unnoticed

It influenced the dreaming
Replacing all faces, exchanging all places

When the sleepers woke up
they woke with distaste
But I, I had slept like a king
I slept like I had never slept before
I slept like I had never slept before
I slept like I had never slept before

I slept like a king
I slept like a king

Will you be my drug?
Will you be my drug?

This gas will be my drug
This gas will be my drug
This gas will be my drug
This gas will be my drug

Just find your way
Fill me up
Fill me up

Please, replace my memory
Pull it out, pull it out, just pull it out!
I'll be brand new
I'll be just as new

THE PYROMANIAC

I'm the pyromaniac of this town
I inhale the smoke
Watching it move
Silently outside of me
And inside of me

It's making my lungs lose colour
But the fire makes the colours of the world
look stronger, more intense
And the shadows are getting sharp, easy to spot
You can trace them
Trace them with chalk

I inhale the smoke
I'm watching it move
Outside of me
And inside of me

It's making my lungs lose colour
But the fire makes the colours of the world
look stronger
And the shadows are getting sharp
You can trace them with chalk
Leaving them all behind
Leave them

BEGINNER'S OPTIMISM

Am I tied up or am I clinging on?
Am I tied up or am I clinging on?
Am I tied up or am I clinging on?
Am I tied up or am I clinging on?