

Frika

VNV Nation

Over time desire shall fall and lie and fade
Await unequaled thought and virtuosity
Desire lies in wait, a precious cup, a stone or some such
Absent moments, ones which raised the heart to stand so great
Cannot choose not to deny, blame falls easy
silently
Darkness preferable, comfort found again
In solitude, a door into an empty room, a door to familiar desolation
The spoils of past years lost for reason lost for some notions of new days
Inside there is gentleness
Calm preceding tears
Cry again, cry again
Moment of toil
Call the Gods to answer me
Hear me say, "Hear my pain"
Call the Gods to answer me
Frika come! Frika come!
Promise and enlightenment abounded
Felled like trees the pillars that held me high
Running blind, running blind
On stony ground I stumble and vow return
Inside there is gentleness
Calm preceding tears
Cry again, cry again
Moment of toil
Call the Gods to answer me
Hear me say, "Hear my pain"
Call the Gods to answer me
Frika come! Frika come!
Inside there is anger now
Calm precedes the rage
Cry again, cry again
Moment of toil
Call the Gods to answer me
Hear me say, "Hear my pain"
All the Gods to answer me
Frika come! Frika come!

Songwriters

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Published by

AMV ALSTER MUSIKVERLAG
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
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