

# Jotun (Live at Sticky Fingers)

## In Flames

JotunI often dream of huge numb buildings  
Jet-black sinister architecture  
Being installed when nobody sees  
Their appearance so sudden  
That few would take noticeAnd when I wake up  
I imagine being crushed by one  
Imagining its weight its silence  
And the absence of excuses for a havoced life  
And the privilege of a 22-kilometer tombstoneJotunA body of black  
That carried no reflection  
Defying its own room  
Un-earthly eggs of decreationThere would be colonies  
Mushroom-scattered forever out of context  
Rising spores from a dying world  
To pollute to chase away what's leftSun-white pulverized desert stone  
And serpentine lizard mouths  
Pales away the pyramids  
Rewriting forty five hundred years of history  
Raping the statue of liberty  
Outplays the Acropolis  
Inverting the fjords  
Invades the n why skyline to  
Dream its own existence in one single final wordJotunCan we identify them  
As the flint buried in our reptile skulls  
Or the time-bomb coded in our dna

Songwriters

STROEMBLAD, JESPER CLAES HAAKAN/GELOTTE, BJOERN INGVAR/FRIDEN, ANDERS  
PAR/STROEMBLAD, JESPER CLAES HAAKAN/GELOTTE, BJOERN INGVAR/FRIDEN, ANDERS

PARPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>