

Jotun

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

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