

## Masque "Wash The Sun"

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The task today  
Will be to bring forth laughter with dead tools  
And thereafter  
Thereafter we shall dance like drunken fools  
Disgust is gone  
And replaced by the catch among the rye  
But I'm left, unwashed  
The most important persons say goodbye  
I will wash the sun  
With sweat I'll wash the sun  
How sad it's to

Receive the strangest foreign flavours kiss  
The kiss of some  
Unknown things I now have learnt to miss  
When it burns  
My lust, my god will gladly meet the heat  
Content. I'm washed  
I'm happy stirring the ashes with my feet  
I will wash the sun  
Laid back I'll wash the sun  
(Words: Sahlin Music: Rellmark)

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