

Sigur Ros

"The Fly Freer"

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Hullabaloo, I rushed down to the lake
A saviour
I prepared a ship and said a little prayer,
for I was scared
The sun shown and the lake flowed
Sunflowers, sunflowers the flies die

But today I will save as many flies as I can
in each hand I carry a net - determined

I throw them into the abyss and try
to draw in the flies before
the smolts reach them where
they combat the water

And so the day passes
Going onboard, I had begun fighting the stream which
had already killed so many

I can't breathe and I'm getting heavier with every wave
I need a miracle
because I'm drowning in sins
I try to get onboard

I pull ashore and salvage myself to the beach
Dry myself on a hot rock

I throw them into the abyss and try
to draw in the flies before
the smolts reach them where
they combat the water

Guster, all soaked
Frakkur senses the boat is out on the strongest current
and the land slowly approaches

He is both aboard
sea and land saving
the flies that die here
through especially himself
Eternal war and peace nowhere

Someone has to be sacrificed
The days are long

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