

Sole

"Christiania"

Visit "[Christiania](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

{Edvard Munch in Christiania
Painter in the poor capital of
A spoon-like strip of land

He painted a self portrait in Hell
And herad Death speaking French
His anguish is remembered
And works of art extolled

Munch

Beboere av Christiania, fi min angst!
Himmeln den lave brenner et bl, men dere ser ikke opp
Dere ser p meg med grne fjes
Aldri noensinne vil dere forsta!
Beboere av Christiania, fi min angst!
Jeg hever blikket mot den synkende himmels flammer
Og dere ser, dere ser
Dereser mitt selvportrett i helvete

{Death

Je suis venu pourrecolter les malades
Je suis venu pour feter leurs maladies
La misere me nouritt
La misere me renforce
Il n'y a plus de Bible dans salle des malades
Il n'y pas de livre parmi les malades
Succombs, mes enfants, la ncessite de la mort
Succombs, mes patients, vortre humble docteur

Visit [Sole](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.