

Sivert Høyem

"Red On Maroon"

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I sense the body moving
Pressing onward through time
I chase a pure emotion
That will never be mine
Across a killing field
That younger men call eternity
Onward to the moment
That has always been reserved for me
And no god, no angel
Can turn my life around and set my spirit free

Back to the gate then
To a man-cave goes the bog man king
A painted nature dome
Where they treasure blood more than anything
A second sun, a second moon
He paints the world in motion
Red on maroon
A second sun, a second moon
He paints the world in motion
Red on maroon

God's own playthings rejoice in war
There is nothing that God loves more
The new breed is born, whip in hand
Inverted sun over western lands
Invent a God for yourself
And you may
Enjoy yourself!
So what's the matter now?
Are you disappointed too?
The world has waited long enough
The world goes on without you
A second sun, a second moon
The world is in motion
Red on maroon

Fragmentation of time and truth
Fossil children and fossil youth
Skulls of parents with mummy eyelids
Parents that have survived their kids

Lift their banners out of the dust
The wind is made of chalk and rust
You're the only one left to see
Flaming sunrise that once saw me
Seek no strength in numbers
There is no strength in numbers
I seek no strength in numbers
There'll be no strength in numbers anymore
A second sun, a second moon
The world is in motion
Red on maroon

You may be alive
But you are dying...
Constantly
No god, no angel
Can turn my life around and set my spirit free
You're the only one left to see
Flaming sunrise that once saw me
You're the only one left to see
Flaming sunrise that once saw me
You're the only one left to see
Flaming sunrise that once saw me

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