

## USED

Music and lyrics: D.Gildenl w

"I am the unclean  
The black drop at the bottom of your cup  
You'd better drink or throw me up  
'Cause I am on your lip and tongue  
God  
I'm not yours as much as you are mine  
So let me in to be your lung  
Just breathe me deep and take another sip  
So still  
A taste so sweet but so bitter the kill  
Still on your lip  
You are so close  
I'll let you come  
Between my legs you are closer death than sun  
And I'm not your daughter as much as you're my son  
I'll let you come  
In my mouth on your lip  
So ready and thirsty for the next sip  
You let me in, I let you come  
I'd never let you down  
You let me win, I let you drown!"  
Getting used to pain

I am crying unwept tears through this violence  
I'll die trying to break this thick crust of silence

"I am the greatest star  
So bright that you all come forth and beg to taste my light  
I can take you far but I'll burn you out before we get there  
But hey! Who am I to stand in your way?  
Go ahead; swallow me down!  
I'll have no problems finding myself out  
When you've gone down  
When your all cracked and wound."  
Getting used to pain

I am crying unwept tears through this violence  
I'll die trying to break this thick crust of silence

Trading pain is a bad deal  
I've got more than my share  
Too much to bear!  
Every beat of the hammer

Every blood stricken street:  
A way to trade off heat.

They will bleed till I'm empty  
If I deserve to die I'll make it show  
I will stain your affection, I will wear out your heart  
You'll follow where I go

Blood stains  
Cut veins  
Filthy  
Murder  
Leave me...

### **IN THE FLESH**

Music and lyrics: D.Gildenl w

She walks these empty streets alone  
Looking for something they call "home"  
Hoping to find some peace of mind  
Sometimes we need to walk alone

She is set on running away  
Though her mom was yelling she must stay  
A wind beaten bird for reasons unheard  
Sometimes it is best to run away

So fly away, fly away, fly away  
Don't be afraid, don't hesitate, fly away

Some wear their bruises on their skin  
Others hide their scars deep within  
She has a wound close to her womb  
Blames herself for letting it in

So fly away, fly away, fly away  
Don't be afraid, don't hesitate, fly away  
But She's afraid, she's afraid, she's afraid  
Anyway  
See those eyes, see those eyes, see those eyes  
Hate and lies, a fire that slowly dies  
But She will fly, she will fly, she will fly  
Before it dies

Sometimes the hands that feed  
Must feed a mind with a sick need  
And the hands that clutch can be  
The same hands that touch too much

Eyes that hungrily stare  
Read in an access that's not there  
While eyes close to hide tears  
Or look away in fear  
Run away!

Passing the open stores  
Hiding her dirty sores  
Seeking asylum among freaks and whores  
What wouldn't she give to be in a society  
Not learning the eyes to be closed but to see

Now she bites the words  
"Never"  
She kicks the ground  
"Never"  
Swallows her tears  
"Never will I go back"  
She hits the walls  
"Leave me!"  
Scratches herself  
"Leave me!"  
Begs to all Gods  
"Rip me from this sick flesh!"

"I will always be there"  
"No!"  
She holds her ears  
"You know that I love you"  
Pretends that she doesn't hear  
"We're in this together"  
"We share the same skin"  
Panic in his voice now  
"Free us from sin"

"Tell me that you love me"  
This is the end  
"I know that you do"  
Of her way  
Never ever again  
Follow me down

"God forgive this hunger"  
"Please mommy see"  
"Never tell a soul"  
"Is it me?"  
A child will love its parents  
Will follow them down

She swears to the pavement's heart of stone  
That these city lights will be her home  
But still as they burn she will return  
Back to the adults. . . of her home.

## ASHES

Music and lyrics: D.Gildenl w

You claim I don't know you, but I know you well  
I read in those ash eyes we've been through hell  
I've walked with the weakest just to feel strong  
You've given your body just to belong

Let's burn together  
Let's burn together

This pain will never end  
These scars will never mend

I taste your sorrow and you taste my pain  
Drawn to each other for every stain  
Licking the layers of soot from your skin  
Your tears work my crust to let yourself in

Touching you harder  
Touching you harder now

As we walk through the ashes  
I whisper your name  
A taste of pain to cling to  
As we walk through the ashes  
You whisper my name  
Who's the one with the sickest mind...  
now?

This pain will never end  
Our scars will never mend  
Cleansing sweat  
We are just using each other  
Too depraved to stay alive  
But too young to die  
And we hurt  
Thus we hurt

Scrubbing it harder  
Too late to back out now  
Scrubbing it even harder

As these two broken barren desolate disordered words collide

As we walk through the ashes  
I whisper your name  
A taste of pain to cling to  
As we walk through the ashes  
You whisper my name  
Who's the one with the sickest mind...  
now?

This pain will never end  
These scars will never mend  
Damn this dirty bed  
Damn this dirty head

### **MORNING ON EARTH**

Music and lyrics: D.Gildenl w

For as long as I can remember I have wanted to  
Silence every beating heart; every sound of breathing  
Now there is something inside of me that aches as I hear you  
Breathing here when you sleep between these morning sheets

I am the tears in your mouth  
I am the weight on your shoulder  
I am the scream that wants out  
And my heart just couldn't grow colder  
Now this rusty heart is my gift  
This fallen love is my gift

Morning arrives on an Earth I've never seen before  
Revealing a life that I never really understood  
Strange, the way beauty can hurt the unopened eye  
Much more than all of the filth and pain  
That we're soaked in ever could

I am the tears in your mouth  
I am the weight on your shoulder  
I am the scream that wants out  
And my heart just couldn't grow colder

Hear this voice, see this man standing before you  
I'm just a child trapped inside the body of a man

"A relation, so oddly old - bred not to love  
Suffers the beaten grounds of Idioglossia

We talk but we do not speak  
Together only in our incapability to leave this fallen playground  
We rule this Empire merely with these few crippled toys  
Rust in our faces  
This is what we can share - this is all we can lose  
Still  
Furiously we will linger to it with our lives  
Cling to its rust and pains  
Barefoot and torn  
Bred not but born to love"  
  
Hear this voice, see this man standing before you  
I'm just a child trapped inside this fallen man  
See this child

## **IDIOGLOSSIA**

Music and lyrics: D.Gildenl w

It all comes back to me  
  
Face to the floor  
Heart in my mouth  
My forehead hits the pavement  
Again - numb - again  
Sharing this humility  
A circle of humanity  
Momentarily black in me  
Immomentarily black  
So black

Memory leave me be  
Close that eye leave love blind

When outcome is preceded  
By an outlet that is needed  
We forget all but the circle  
As soon as the ends have met  
As soon as the ends have met

I scratch the surface and see  
Someone better than me  
Where did I suffer that loss?  
What was taken from me?

As I search through the ashes  
For someone to blame

I'm afraid to see my face  
As I walk through the ashes  
I whisper your name  
Meeting you have forced me  
To meet myself

This blood proves me right  
In that the last move is all that  
Counts if the beasts must bite  
Vow to the floor  
Oath to the taste of dust  
In my mouth - never!  
I bite the words - never again!  
Will I let anyone else finish  
I'll be the end of every way

Memory let it die left behind  
Leave me blind

Despite all these words  
Not one could express  
What I had inside  
Living was to hide

Kneeling in whirlpools  
Of pink champagne  
Celebrating the bravery of my pain  
Something broke  
And no water could ever wash  
The anger from that first stain

I scratched the surface to find  
Someone wicked and blind  
Where did it come to that end?  
Why can't these scars ever mend?

Memories...

I have swallowed all these tears  
Thought they'd be gone  
After all these years  
Now this heart is waking up  
With a new hunger  
For my own blood

As I search through the ashes  
For someone to blame  
I'm afraid to see my face  
As I walk through the ashes

I whisper your name  
Meeting you have forced me  
To meet myself

Face to the ground  
Heart in their mouth Foreheads hit the pavement  
Again - numb - again  
Sharing my hostility  
A streetful of insanity  
This is payback for every  
Tear in me, hole in me  
Black in me - black!

Memory history agony  
Let me see that hideous  
Idioglossia that formed me

Despite all these words  
Not one could express  
What I had inside  
Living was to hide

For every time you froze me out  
For every punch every shout  
For not believing in me  
For your stupidity  
For stealing what could have been  
Me

It all comes back to you

Is this all I am?

## **HER VOICES**

Music: D. Gildenl w/F. Hermansson

Lyrics: D. Gildenl w

Looking at you I see her face  
Through all these years, just waiting  
It all catches up to you when you slow down

I'm back in that yard, tasting that shame  
Of pushing her down, Of kids and her games  
...their strongholds

We had a bigger world - we had a better view  
I guess I never fully realised then



What she lost when I cut that loss  
So she filled the void with unearthly friends  
Voices of hers - greater... than us  
We had a bigger world - we had a better view  
I wish she'd never told us about her voices  
We were strong, we were much too strong  
Never forgive - never forget  
We picked and pierced, we ripped and we tore  
We hit and we scratched to make in her a hole  
Glared and eyes - whispers and notes  
Attached to her every pose  
We fed her shouts  
For the collection of her voices  
I was too weak to collect  
But so, it turned out, was she  
Both paid in soul for the cutting of that loss  
Their ugly truth  
Outnumbered by far her beautiful dream  
And I closed my eyes  
Were her eyes in yours already when we met?  
Am I still paying debts to recover Life?  
Now I can see she proved to be right  
As she was called down  
It's sad though...  
...that I turned out to be one of her voices.

## **DEDICATION**

Music and lyrics: D. Gildenlöw

I watched you die  
Though you had always been there  
Since I first came into this world  
Outside people smile  
I ask - why this deep blue sky?  
When you have left this world today  
Does it not know when to weep?  
All my life I've looked up to you  
A humble old man who always knew  
No one can ever be closer to God than you

So who could fill this void  
I still can't believe that you are not around  
That your warm voice won't make another sound  
Sure I understand, but I never will accept  
That you should be gone

I watched you die  
And I have feared this moment  
Since I was just a child  
So why that sunny sky?  
When my beloved grandfather  
Lies dead here cold and still?

### **KING OF LOSS**

Music and lyrics: D. Gildenl w

Mother, at my first breath  
Every paragraph was set  
As I inhaled the scent of debt  
Mother, that first stolen air  
On papers saying I'm not mine

"We crown you, the King of Loss...  
Better get on your feet  
Best be one of us  
Better get yourself on the list  
For success  
Dress up as a State investment  
Charm the press  
A breed from the seed of only  
One short breath"

Mother, hence we cry:  
Some of us are free to stand  
Most of us are bound to lie  
In those blodstained beds  
No one can afford to pay  
The prices on their babies' heads

I am the King of Loss!  
For every dear smile I feel I'm not one of us  
"An ivory coin for every plus on your stone"

"One more governmental blade  
Now drawn from its sheath  
Quite a bargain I'd say since either way

You will live by the show of our teeth!"

Mother, I wish that we could talk  
You see  
I'm not fit to play this game  
Bound by its rules just the same  
My talents turned to talons  
Every monetary pile  
Will buy me a precious smile...  
smile...

So smile for the King of Loss  
Feed from the juices  
Bleeding from this cross  
Then tell me our lives mean more  
Than this vain thirst!

"A governmental blade  
Drawn from its private sheath  
Quite a bargain I'd say, since either way  
You'll be living by the show of our..."

I hold up my head  
This was my life  
Now I'm with the dead  
So I lay my bare neck  
This is your call  
Dub a king or a wreck

(Mother, listen to me mother)

This was my life  
This is your call

Is this all I am? Is this all I'll be?  
This is not enough!

We're all crying for respect and attention  
We're all dying for a painless redemption!  
This is not what I wanted  
But for every drop of blood I lost myself  
I, too, lay bleeding on the sidewalk...

Mother  
Long live the dying king

"A governmental blade  
Now drawn from its private sheath  
Quite a bargain I'd say, since either way

I will live by the show of your teeth..."

## **RECONCILIATION**

Music and lyrics: D. Gildenlöw

I thought I'd seen hell  
Thought I knew it all  
Now I know too well  
Hell is to wake up  
But it makes all the difference

Tasting the tears in my mouth  
Taking the weight on my shoulders  
The hours and days of your life  
Don't necessarily make you older

I'm sick of running away  
Along these bloody streets  
I'm sick of predators and prey  
Of being everybody's end!

I've washed my hands of your blood  
Thought it would leave me clean  
But with time on my hands  
It turned to mud forming this crust of sin

Now - to be truly free  
I'll let it come to me  
So -break me if you must  
When you break this crust  
Freedom is to see

Hear this voice, see this man  
Standing before you I'm just a child  
Just a man learning to yield

I hate these hands soaked in blood  
I hate what these eyes have seen  
Up to my knees in filth and mud  
How it hurts to become clean

I was always on my mind  
But never on my side  
Run - but if you run away  
You'll always have to hide  
So if you need to run  
Run for help

## **SONG FOR THE INNOCENT**

Music and lyrics: D. Gildenl w

This world is what we can give  
Scarred from the way we lived  
All those dreams we shared for you  
How I wish they could come true

We dreamed of a world in peace  
But killed for a life of ease  
Now we leave the wounds for you  
What else can the dying do?

...all those dreams we shared for you  
God, I wish them to be true...

## **FALLING** (Instrumental)

Music and lyrics: D. Gildenl w

## **THE PERFECT ELEMENT**

Music: D. Gildenl w/J. Langell  
Lyrics: D. Gildenl w

Yesterday found him today  
Caught him at his last breath  
These walls built to stand come-what-may  
Lie shattered in the ashes  
His skin against this dirty floor  
Eyes fixed on the ceiling  
He has stretched those chains of sin  
Far beyond all feelings  
Still, so still...

In his head a thunderous  
Cry of desperation  
Tearing voices from his past  
Scream for his attention  
Behind those eyes a world explodes  
No one there to save him  
All pain that he's been passing on  
Answers to his craving  
Once more

I will never leave this shame...

Falling beyond the point of no return  
Nothing to become and nothing left to burn

Stealing meaning from this child  
We took away his reason  
His soul put under lock and key  
His heart blackened from treason  
But if you take from those you fear  
Everything they value  
You have bred the perfect beast  
Drained enough to kill you

Falling beyond the point of no return  
Nothing to become and nothing left to burn

Watching unseen untouched bleeding  
Empty exposed dying eyes closed

Once he had forests and mountains  
That were only his - listening to him  
Once he would run through the summer days  
Catching memories for ages to come  
Now he is dressing this naked floor  
With his flesh and blood, and times passes by  
His trade of pain might just have lead him  
To deal with consequence  
For some change as time passes by

I am the waking child  
(Lingering, climbing, clinging, clutching  
Craving, clawing, hurting, falling down)  
I, the wayward son of a mountain lake  
(Of icy liquor tears, of a silent Earth)  
(Of a rusty lid, of a wingless wind)  
(Of an eyeless storm, of fallen gods,  
who lost their way)  
I set myself on fire  
To breed the Perfect Element

Will I ever walk again?

Falling far beyond the point of no return  
Nothing to become and nothing left to burn

(This is the end)

Nothing left to say,

The pain will go away  
Now you must surely see,  
That you are killing me  
You are killing me  
Now you are killing me  
(You must never leave this shame!)  
Now you are killing me  
(You must never leave this shame!)  
Now you are killing me  
(You must never leave this shame!)

Is this more than you want?

### **EPILOGUE**

Music: D. Gildenlöw

*(instrumental)*