

NO PLEASANT SURPRISE

Music: Nilsen/Martinsen

Lyrics: Schau

We all play at the edge
In pitch perfect darkness
Out of sight, blindfolded
With nothing there to guard us

Sanity, an empty hand
Always out of reach
Or like a sailor's body
Drowned upon the beach

Gagged, bound, drowned, down in the gutter

I'm begging of you
When they hang me
Pull my legs, pull my legs

My descent into butchery
So rapid and total
All the silenced suffering
Suddenly became vocal

No noble demise
No pleasant surprise
No coming of Christ
The universe
Demands a sacrifice

Gagged, bound, drowned, down in the gutter

I'm begging of you
When they hang me
Pull my legs, pull my legs