

WE WERE MADE OUT OF LOSS

Music: Martinsen

Lyrics: Schau

Had a girlfriend who hardly spoke
I've still got that note she wrote
«In a world where words are poison
We'll be the antidote».

The only reason she chose me
Was that she knew I would be
As completely into the idea
Of total destruction as she

That total silence
Is the most violent thing I've known
A total silence
That left us all alone
A vocal violence
Like an assailant in our home
A vocal violence
That left us both alone

Her soul was clouded in absence
A crucifixion without the cross
In all form, shape or essence
She was made out of loss

Don't mistake this for cowardice
It was no coward I was hanging with
Cause a coward in any definition
Means wanting to live

That total silence
Is the most violent thing I've known
A total silence
That left us all alone
A vocal violence
Like an assailant in our home
A vocal violence
That left us both alone

She called her silence self-esteem
Yet at night she'd say to me
Where there's words there's not a scream
Where there's sanity there's no dream

All secrets are always being told
All houses will eventually fold
All babies are born too old
All is stolen that can be sold

That total silence
Is the most violent thing I've known
A total silence
That left us all alone
A vocal violence
Like an assailant in our home
A vocal violence
That left us both alone

Drums: Henrik Odde Gustavsen

Bass: Roar Nilsen

Percussion: Kenneth Simonsen

Keys: Stefan Höglin

Guitar: Mads Martinsen

Vocals: Kristopher Schau