

THE CHILDREN HE LOVES THE LEAST

Music: Schau/Martinsen

Lyrics: Schau

If that's your god
Your backbone
It's no wonder he's
Left and gone

Cause he fuckin hates you, why else would you feel so alone

When you've got answers
But no solution
Then your answer's wrong
You're deluissoned

If there's a god, we're the children that he loves the least

As long as it's untrue, you'll believe anything
Give up on hope. Give up on your dreams
There's less to the sky than meets the eye
We work and we sleep and we fuck and we die

The only reason
You're his wife
Is to make fiction out of
A boring life

Wake up. Break that. Spell.

As long as it's untrue, you'll believe anything
Give up on hope. Give up on your dreams
There's less to the sky than meets the eye
We work and we sleep and we fuck and we die

Life's just a short fever
Don't waste it behaving like some goddamn believer

Drums: Henrik Odde Gustavsen

Bass: Roar Nilsen

Percussion: Kenneth Simonsen

Keys: Stefan Höglin and Christian Spro

Guitar: Mads Martinsen

Vocals: Kristopher Schau

