

OH WHY

Music: Schau

Lyrics: Schau

If these are our days
Nothing more nothing less
And we spread our arms and take a spin
But touch only emptiness

Then Why

Whether it's love or cancer
Shortening our years
It will leave us dying alone
In the arms of a nightmare

So Why

A choice means having some hope

Not Me

A tool to make us all cope

That's not me

But it's the slipperiest of slopes

Not Me

When at the end of that road

There's a rope

Guess that's me

Hope is so fragile
Like the bones from a bird
Its water's too shallow
Leave it unstirred
And don't use the word «future»
That way too absurd
Describing what we'll never have
It's just a vicious joke of a word

Oh Why

Drums: Henrik Odde Gustavsen

Bass: Roar Nilsen

Percussion: Kenneth Simonsen

Keys: Stefan Höglin

Guitar: Mads Martinsen

Vocals: Kristopher Schau

