

## Liberation

Katatonía

Sold are the eyes I have  
And cold is the wait for nothing  
And dark  
I write my name in a long line  
How is it possible for you to try

It's coming true  
I've changed my name but I will pass it on to you

Journey  
No present thoughts  
Coming day  
Darkest wave

It's coming true  
I've changed my name but I will pass it on to you  
Our thoughts entwined  
You speak  
And I hear other words behind

I wave from the edge of the pier  
And fade into dreams of sleepers  
Marked  
I have had this stain for a long time  
We called on the bird long before

It's coming true  
I've changed my name but I will pass it on to you  
Our thoughts entwined  
You speak  
And I hear other words behind