

Turkish Delight

Susanne Sundfør

Angels are lost in the sooted fog
Of a million fallen dots on a disc of mud
All the closets forgotten
All the lakes are frozen

Well if eternal winter, if eternal snow
I'll have a Turkish delight
I've got the freeze, they offer me holy wine
It gets me through the night

The moon lingers on and shines down
Upon the shroud that covers both the living and the dead
Of a forgotten empire
You better kneel, you better kneel down
Before the lady, the shadows of sun

And if eternal winter, if eternal snow
I'll have a Turkish delight
I've got the freeze, they offer me holy wine
It gets me through the night

Everybody's hungry for more and more and more and
Even though they know that Maugrim's at the door and
Everybody thought they could make it on their own but
I have seen them turn into stone

Everybody thought they could make it on their own but
I saw them turn into stone