## Frika

## **VNV** Nation

Over time desire shall fall and lie and fade Await unequalled thought and virtuosity Desire lies in wait, a precious cup, a stone or some such Absent moments, ones which raised the heart to stand so great

Cannot choose not to deny Blame falls easy silently Darkness preferable, comfort found again In solitude, a door into an empty room A door to familiar desolation The spoils of past years lost for reason Lost for some notions of new days

Inside there is gentleness Calm preceding tears Cry again, cry again Moment of toil Moment of toil

Call the Gods to answer me Hear me say 'hear my pain' Call the Gods to answer me Frika come! Frika come!

Promise and enlightenment abounded Felled like trees the pillars that held me high Running blind, running blind On stony ground I stumble and vow return

Inside there is gentleness Calm preceding tears Cry again, cry again Moment of toil Moment of toil

Call the Gods to answer me Hear me say 'hear my pain' Call the Gods to answer me Frika come! Frika come!

Inside there is anger now Calm precedes the rage Cry again, cry again Moment of toil Moment of toil

Call the Gods to answer me Hear me say 'hear my pain' All the Gods to answer me Frika come! Frika come!