

Krister Linder, Mixed Blood

this time i've reached
the point of no return
this shadowlike mirage
no longer turns me on
finally the dream is gone
finally the dream is gone

i've seen the source and cause
of all i am
a soft kill
and shattering awakening
in a labyrinth of wheels and cogs
smokescreens, blindfolds
thickening fogs
not again
'cause i'm done with dreaming up
a long way around
this time i'm a let go,
give up and get down

i make my peace with god
as soft skin, hard bone
and mixed blood

dont get me wrong
i'm not depressed
but my melancholy is existential
no remedy or antidote
dont bother with a cure or rescue
for i got ringside seats
but i'm all alone
on a one-way trip
through the twilight zone

i make my peace with god
as soft skin, hard bone
and mixed blood

stop
listen to the moment
fleeting by
stop listen underneath
just go inside
stop
stay within the deep
dont reach outside

for the moment you get entangled in
the game and drama
you're lost again

when god wakes up
and the dream is gone
when his shadow dissappears
he's all alone

i make my peace with god
as soft skin, hard bone and
mixed blood