

Cult of Luna

Somewhere Along The Highway

*All lyrics by Johannes Persson
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Marching To The Heartbeats

The sun, the light in your eyes, trapped me in a cage.
When you saw me you saw yourself.
We were the ones that marched and fell.

Finland

These things moved me when I turned my back. Now I return with open hands.
I found light that lead me to the shrine where children sang and pilgrims mourned.
I was lost but not alone.
From a distance they come alive. Sleepwalking across the plains.
No answers were found here. Seeking shelter in her embrace.
Down on sore knees. Erase and begin. Under my eyelids, come forth light.

Back To Chapel Town

Floating over empty streets. Away from pain, away from everything.
Pray that we will survive the night. Buildings falling, the soul vaporised.
Watching you sleep, but I know that your heart has grown cold.
Let me dream if only for tonight, that we leave together in the first morning light.
Alone and forgotten. I bow my head in shame.
Before you all answers reveal. So I sink my sorrows in the sea.

And With Her Came The Birds

Night falls, silence takes a grip. Guilt I retrieved, a burning will to die.
I need this to be over before I am bleeding dry.
Somewhere along the highway these tracks must end.
I pass a crowd on my way to the house on the hill.
Dead man with pitchfork arms tells me all that he knows.
Leave me here for the crows.
In the Fall she came back, and with her the birds.

Thirtyfour

In her eyes he stares at his reflection. A faint dream, that disappeared at dawn.
Standing at the shore patiently waiting. But the waves do not return when she is gone.
So he followed her footsteps, to the highway that sealed his fate.
The wind blew all sand away. Faceless people that walked astray.
Behind the dunes false hope awaits the ones that lost what was loved.

Dim

From the skyline dark clouds move in. They shroud me with her cold cover.
Eyes like daggers puncture the skin. Isolated in a room with no others.
Where do I turn when all hope is lost? Where do I find forgiveness?
My search for salvation has begun. To find a place where our hearts beat as one.

Dark City, Dead Man

When the streetlights fade. Warm rain like judgement descends.
Their voice numbs me. Speaking words in a dead tongue.
I have walked a road that lead me back to you.
From a window our glances met. My true colours I cannot hide.
The landscape has changed. You don't recognise me.
These pictures slowly fade. Memories wither, they are all gone.
Further down the steps get steeper. You haunt me in my dreams.
I let go and fall deeper. This will be the end of me.