

His Master's Voice

Darkthrone

Only in sleep, some relief could be found
Ninth circle bound
Gorgeous radioactive structures
Heaving with their dormant pulse

Tied to the mast
With his master's voice
This will never last
Hearing his master's voice

Cling to collapsing towers
Death flashes before your eyes
Reel at what could have been
Lost lives drain within

Tied to the mast
With his master's voice
Today will be the last
Hearing of his master's voice

Howls inside the golden calf I welded
Vengeant ghosts accompany your choice

Wishing
You could have that life anew
The silent crowd
Point steadily at you

Tied to the mast
With his master's voice
Today will be the last
Hearing of his master's voice

Cling to collapsing towers
Death flashes before your eyes
Reel at what could have been
Lost lives drain within