

The Future

First Aid Kit

Give me back my broken night
My mirrored room
My secret life
It's lonely here
There's no one left to torture

Give me crack and anal sex
Take the only tree that's left
And shove it up the hole
In your culture
Give me back the Berlin wall
Give me Stalin and St. Paul
I've seen the future, brother
It is murder

Things are going to slide, slide, in all directions
Won't be nothing
Nothing you can measure anymore

The blizzard, the blizzard of the world
Has crossed the threshold
And it's overturned
The order of the soul

When they said (they said) repent (repent), repent (repent)
I wonder what they meant
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