## St. Eriksplan

**Low Roar** 

Down in a hole
I stay where I'm told
Waiting to hear
Controlled by the phone

Blood is your mind Lay close to mine And we will light skin Or will we age like wine

Bury your head How can you sleep? While the man that you loved Burns at the stake Now it's clear that your words Would flicker and fade

And each day it takes
You further away
And if I saw you right now
I'm not sure what I'd say
There's only so many words
A dead man can say
I guess I'd wish you the best
And be on my way