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Anthem



Afterfire

We have been waiting for you, anticipating you
We shall not lose faith in all that is heaven
And Heaven is such a small place

Seconds to minutes to hours to days
Screaming for something that's something I will never hold
All around you is tinder for the Gods

Seconds to minutes to hours to days
Screaming for something that's something I will never hold
All around you is tinder for the Gods
Storms across the Battlements, the After Fire

Frika

Over time desire shall fall and lie and fade
Await unequaled thought and virtuosity
Desire lies in wait, a precious cup, a stone or some such
Absent moments, ones which raised the heart to stand so great

Cannot choose not to deny
Blame falls easy silently
Darkness preferable, comfort found again
In solitude, a door into an empty room
A door to familiar desolation
The spoils of past years lost for reason
lost for some notions of new days

Inside there is gentleness
Calm preceding tears
Cry again, cry again
Moment of toil
Call the Gods to answer me
Hear me say 'hear my pain'
Call the Gods to answer me
Frika come! Frika come!

Promise and enlightenment abounded
Felled like trees the pillars that held me high
Running blind, running blind
On stony ground I stumble and vow return

Inside there is gentleness
Calm preceding tears
Cry again, cry again
Moment of toil
Call the Gods to answer me
Hear me say 'hear my pain'
Call the Gods to answer me
Frika come! Frika come!

Inside there is anger now
Calm precedes the rage
Cry again, cry again
Moment of toil
Call the Gods to answer me
Hear me say 'hear my pain'
All the Gods to answer me
Frika come! Frika come!

Serial Code

Take a look at what you've done
and gaze upon what you've become
Father help me to bring his end
Then to hell his soul we'll send

The Devil take you for his needs
while children stab you and make you bleed
You'll repent for what you've done
for raping my Daughter, raping my Son

Serial Killer

In a face a view, through eyes this world collides
I am voiceless in my angst and nothing can take us back to innocence
Short, sharp, bloodlust reality
In despair I reach for night, in water purity reigns to be resolute
As a land we clean our minds, reap our belongings,
sow our angers and our strengths
All too obsessed by weakness we have brought ourselves to meaninglessness
So easy to control, bring to harm
A gathering of fools unjustified, on a mountain
I collect my thoughts and I rise above all that despises me
Comprehend the ways of man and under a flag we salute or burn
there is blood on both shores
With hardened mind I traveled, with hardened heart I conquered
a freedom so ironic, so despicable, so hypocritical

There is anger resolute
Rears its familiar head on the TV screen
In a dozen bags a life was placed
In a breath he smiled and waved
Five minutes at a time the power held true
Without consternation our laws are lost
Lost to butchers, lost to child killers, lost to narcotic ritual
Another tag, another headline
Another smiling face shall stay 10 winters long forever
And where are the angels to guard?
Where is the God of men and children?
He is stalking the minds of dark poor souls
I know it's right and I know it's time for freedom: to kill another and to kill another child of the flag till there are none left...

Cold

Put your hand into my hand
Put your head against my head
Put your lips against my lips
Put self consciousness aside

No redemption
No confessions
No distractions
No possessions
Let your blood run through my veins
Blade shall numb you from the pain

No tomorrows
Just submittance
No remorse of self indulgence
Just your body
Just your body
Just your body
Just your body
Just your body on my body
Want your thoughts of me inside
Let your hands run on my skin

Let me be the one you need
I shall be the one you feed
All I am and all you see
Is all I will and ever be

Invigoration
Angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Put your lips against my lips
Put self consciousness aside

Invigoration
Angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Put your lips against my lips
Put self consciousness aside

Invigoration
Angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Crave it all
Know no other
Crash your dreams and fall forever
Show me no place you hide behind
Only body soul entwined
Let me be the one you need
I shall be the one you feed
All I am and all you feel
All that will and ever be

Invigoration
Angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Just your body on my body
Want your thoughts of me inside

No redemption

No confessions
No distractions
Or possessions
No tomorrows
Just submittance
No remorse of self indulgence

Invigoration
Angulation
Mortal acts of indignation

Mortal acts of VNV Nation

Amhran Comhrac



Requiem QCN

Quis contra nos?

Statutum et Ordina

Tum est

Juro ego

Si Spiritus pro nobis

Quis contra nos?

Outremer

Thus to Holy War, our songs that turned to roar
Onward in our cause, we judged by holy laws
Hailed the sacred creed, fell on bended knee
Death that filled our wake, blood that stained our hands

Thus we reached the land, sacred man beheld
Vessel of a sin, none shall call him King
Thorns were always gold, blood that never flowed
Death lay in his wake, blood that stained his hands

Take away his shield
Tear apart his standard
Shouting, sanctify this holy lie

Wash your face with tears
Wash your hands with soil
Wash away this holy lie

Dawn across the land, return to ancient creed
Mother, Father, child. Now and ever be
Praise the wind and rain, praise the joy and pain
Never havoc cry nor loose the dogs of war

Fiume

