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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

