

The Coast is Clear

Lyrics: Ann kathrin lüthi

I have kept the matter private today
All to myself locked safely away
I have stood aside with my fire
Until I gave myself away

Who said that the coast is clear?
Who said so?
Who said that the coast is clear?

Roaming my head I remain
Bruised and branded every time
I have shoved heaven to hell
Like a criminal committing his crime

You are withholding what I want to hear

Down in the catacombs of grief
Where fear and loss do often meet
Is where I am martyring my head
Abandoned by you soothing me

Who will stand up for my rights?
Who will find me when I am lost?
Will you be my consoling light
If I should lose what I love most?

Nothing is clear that you don't hear