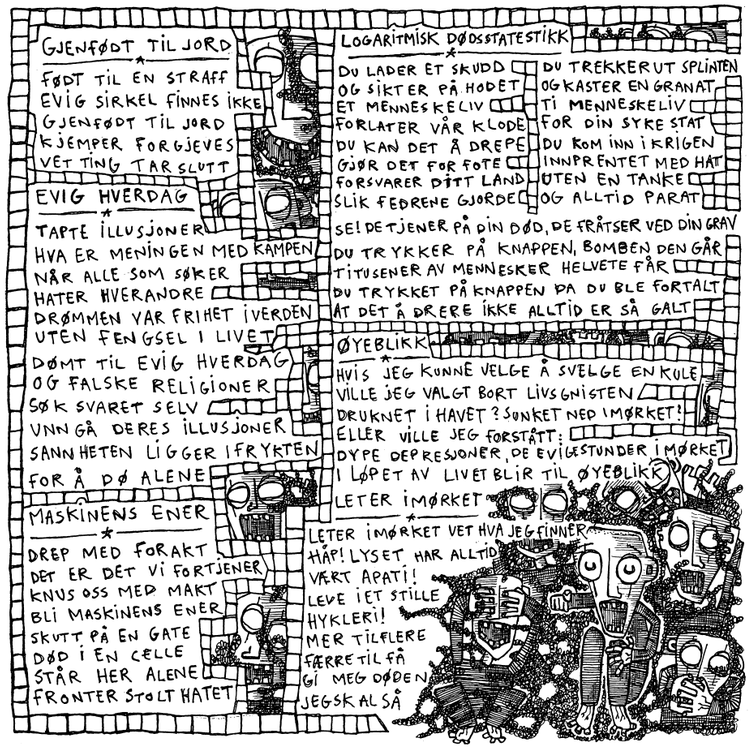

Want revenge!
##########

dreamstabber
dreamstabber, with a broken dagger
heartbreaker, a ruined life

intoxication
summer in oslo, drinking brew in the park
junkies pass and shoots up into the night
some die slow while others live fast
some search in a world of dreams
and gets lost in the dark

the family
its pretending something will prevail
the thoughts & tounges speaking change
what change?
or would you loose it and wonder
why we never multiply
cant you see, none is free?
we are awaiting the fire,
but turning society is like
grinding rocks with water

time
irrevesible, time is lost
regret the mistakes i never made
learn to swallow the burden of choice
time comes, but never back again

adult
the worst is growing old
close the door, get on the bus to work
wander around in everyday apathy
chose something i cannot understand
still you dare critisise
my thoughts & opinions
you drowned your life in grey
lived & died in grey

nausea
a black knot of evil wishes binds me
physically ill from people you love
the body hates it's life
ties me down to myself

the coffin
nailed a coffin for my brother
changed the lock where i live
the older you grow - the worse it gets

reborn as soil
continious circle does not exist
reborn as soil
i know it will end

eternal monday
lost illusions, whats the point
when all who seeks hate eachother
dreamt of freedom in our world
without your life in prison
doomed too eternal monday
and false religions
search your own answers
avoid their illusions
the answer lies in the fear of dying alone

number one
kill with contempt thats what they deserve
crush us with might become number one
shot on the street, dead in a cell
standing here alone, proudly fronting the hate

logaritmic deathstatistics
you load your gun & aim for the head
a life leaves earth
you pull the pin & throw the grenade
ten lives for your sick state
they profit from your death
they feast on your grave
you watch the screen as bombs fly
thousands of lives sent to hell
you pushed the button when you were told
that killing isn't always wrong

moment
if i could choose to swallow a bullet
would i choose away my lifespark
and drown in the deep, sink into the ocean?
or would i realise
that deep depression
those endless hours in darkness
during life becomes a moment

searching the darkness
searching the darkness, know what i'll find:
hope!

recorded, mixed & mastered in iskremboden studio by la casa fantom | familien was created in 2005, leter i morket in 2003
all songs, lyrics & atrwork by la casa fantom | bård - bass & vocals | lars - drums & vocals | www.lacasafantom.com - contact@lacasafantom.com
this is an iskrem recording - www.iskrem.org - iskrem09 - 2007

vil ha hevn
drømmedolker
rus
familien
tiden
volsen
kvalmen
kista

gjenfødt til jord
evig hverdag
maskinens ener
logaritmisk
dødsstatestikk
øyeblikk
leter i mørket