Before the awakening (Words & Music by Kjetel A Idland)

What you think, what you say
What you hear will not get you out of here
Out of sync, out of tune
Cat bite your tongue or right out of the blue

Got to kiss little miss death
Shake the clown of fame
Witness the killing

Before you sleep she hear you weep
Mother held her head down about to puke
Authority anxiety
Who put the word right on your tongue

Got to kiss little miss death
Shake the clown of fame
Witness the killing

See the last of yesterday
Ever wonder what they might say
Do they catch eternity
The dead don’t tell no tales

See the last of yesterday
Ever wonder what they might say
Do they catch eternity
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Goes around comes around
Little miss death
Little miss death