

# Aurora Aksnes, Heathens

She bargains with the world  
So everything she wants will come to her  
With no greed inside her mind  
She knows what she deserves

We fell from sky with grace  
And landed in her soft and warm embrace  
She gave her love, her gift of life  
So we could live with her

That is why we live like heathens  
Stealing from the trees of Eden  
Living in the arms of freedom  
And everything we touch is evil  
That is why we live like heathens

The stone, the dirt, the dust  
The unforgiving promise made to us  
Unworthy of your light, your god, your touch  
We're guided by the lust

We cry the fallen names  
We cry for those who burned beneath the flame  
We stand besides the good and brave  
The broken and enslaved

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Everything you touch will be hers  
Our mother with no heart will give love  
Her love is yours but only if you give your heart to her...

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