

# Veni Domine, Someone Is Knocking

(Music / Lyrics by Fredrik Ohlsson)

It's been one day or two  
I can't really remember  
Watching the world alone  
Behind my iron curtain

Waiting for the silence  
Protected, safe from violence

Through streets made of stone  
Souls cry, dies beyond  
Knowledge of the quest  
Where grief comes to rest

Poor life spins the thread  
Things remain unsaid

Despising my sorrow, this life I have chosen  
In fear of what could be

Sometimes I'm aware  
Of someone standing close to me  
A presence, one caress  
Who knows my loneliness

Someone is knocking on my door  
Someone is knocking on my door

It's been one day or two  
I can't really remember  
In hope the masses rise  
But who's the hand that guide them

Longing for reliance

This frightened soul of mine  
Turns wistful in the sight of grace  
The presence, the caress  
Will make my heart confess

Someone is knocking on my door  
Someone, a serpent from before  
Yet someone, the lament for the poor  
Just one, will rise and one will fall  
Someone is knocking on my door