



### If I Had A Heart

This will never end cause I want more  
More give me more give me more

If I had a heart I could love you  
If I had a voice I would sing  
After the night when I wake up  
I'll se what tomorrow brings

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
If I had a voice I would sing

Dangling feet from window frame  
Will they ever ever reach the floor  
More give me more give me more

Cushion filled with all I found  
Underneath and inside just to come around  
More give me more give me more

### When I Grow Up

When I grow up  
I want to be a forester  
Run through the moss on high heels  
That's what I'll do  
Throwing out a boomerang  
Waiting for it to come back to me

When I grow up  
I want to live near the sea  
Crab claws and bottles of rum  
That's what I'll have  
Staring at a seashell  
Waiting for it to embrace me

I put my soul into what I do  
Last night I drew a funny man  
With dog eyes and a hanging tongue  
It goes way back  
I've never liked that sad look  
From someone who wants to be loved by you

I'm very good with plants  
When my friends are away  
They let me keep the soil moist  
On the seventh day I rest  
For a minute or two  
Then back on my feet to call for you

You've got cucumbers on your eyes  
Too much time spent on nothing  
Waiting for a moment to arise  
The face in the ceiling  
And arms too long  
I'm waiting for him to catch me

### Dry And Dusty

Never leave me  
Walk close beside me  
Your hand my hand  
Fits so easy

No tomorrow  
Let us stop here  
We did some great things  
Didn't we

Dry and dusty  
I am a capsule of energy  
You speak softly  
We are capsules of energy

Work as I've been told  
In return I get money  
Small feet in the hall  
And I long for every moment

### Seven

I've got a friend who I've known since I was seven  
We use to talk on the phone, if we have time, if it's the right time

Accompany me by the kitchen sink  
We talk about love, we talk about dishwasher tablets, illness  
and we dream about heaven

I know it, I think I know it from a hymn  
They've said so, it doesn't need more explanation  
A box to open up with light and sound  
Making you cold  
Very cold

I leave home at seven  
Under a heavy sky, I ride my bike up, I ride my bike down

November smoke and your toes go numb  
A new colour on the Globe  
It goes from white to red a little voice in my head says oh oh oh

I know it, I think I know it from a hymn  
They've said so, it doesn't need more explanation  
A box to open up with light and sound  
And if you don't  
You're on your own

### Triangle Walks

An apple and a berry plant  
Comes with a house  
On the grass  
Who is that  
To come by my house

Stands outside my window  
Sucking on the berries and  
eats us out of house and home  
Keeping us awake  
Keeping us awake

Can I come over I need to rest  
Lay down for a while  
Disconnect  
The night was so long  
The day even longer  
Lay down for a while  
Recollect

Five AM  
Out again  
Triangle walks  
Magpies I throw sticks at them  
They laugh behind my back

Getting a feeling  
Maybe I will dream again  
Having that feeling  
When there's no one awake  
No no one awake

### Concrete Walls

I live between concrete walls  
When I took her up she was so warm

I live between concrete walls  
In my arms she was so warm

Eyes are open and mouth cries  
Haven't slept since summer

Oh how I try  
I leave the TV on  
And the radio

### Now's The Only Time I Know

Dark brown hair and eyelash  
Reappear in a flash  
Now's the only time I know

Early morning's greatest deed  
What's forsaken I do not need  
There is water there is snow

Settling down door and room  
Keep it tidy keep it like a home  
Now's the only time I know

Come here sparrow  
Watch my hand  
Black and blue seeds  
That is what my hand can  
Now's the only time I know

Do my hair paint eyelash  
Reappear in a flash  
There is more I'd like to know

Nine fifteen then I'm done  
Quiet front seat then drive around  
Through the water through the snow

### I'm Not Done

So, I lost my head a while ago  
But you seem to have done no better

We set fire in the snow  
It ain't over I'm not done

Some do magic  
some do harm  
I'm holding on holding on  
I'm holding on to a straw

Who is the Alpha  
What is made of cloth  
How do you say you're sorry and there's nothing  
to be afraid of

Is it dark already  
How light is a light  
Do you laugh while screaming  
Is it cold outside

One thing I know for certain  
I'm pretty sure  
It ain't over  
I'm not done

### Keep The Streets Empty For Me

Memory comes when memory's old  
I am never the first to know  
Following the stream up north  
Where do people like us float

There is room in my lap  
For bruises, asses, handclaps  
I will never disappear  
Forever I'll be here

Whispering  
Morning keep the streets empty for me

I learned to not eat the snow  
My fur is hot my tongue is cold  
On a bed of spider web  
I think about to change myself

A lot of hope in a one man tent  
There's no room for innocence  
Take me home before the storm  
Velvet Mites will keep us warm

Whispering  
Morning keep the streets empty for me

Uncover our heads and reveal our souls  
We were hungry before we were born

Music by Fever Ray. Lyrics by Fever Ray, except track 9, lyrics by Fever Ray and Cecilia Nordlund.  
Track 1, 3, 4, 5 and 9 recorded and produced by Fever Ray and Christoffer Berg.  
Track 2, 6, 7, 8, and 10 recorded and produced by Fever Ray and Van Rivers & The Subliminal Kid at 5 Guys & A Dog Studio.  
Vocals on track 9 by Cecilia Nordlund. Double bass on track 8 by Hampus Lundgren.  
Mixed at Music A Matic in August 2008. Track 1, 3, 4, 5 and 9 mixed by Christoffer Berg and Fever Ray.  
Track 2, 6, 7, 8 and 10 mixed by Christoffer Berg, Van Rivers & The Subliminal Kid and Fever Ray.  
Mastered by Henrik Jonsson at Masters of Audio.  
If I Had A Heart video by Andreas Nilsson.  
Artwork by Martin Ander. *www.mander.nu*

Fever Ray is managed by DEF.  
DEF Ltd, PO Box 2477, London NW6 6NQ, England.  
*www.d-e-f.com*

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Thankyou! Christoffer Berg, Henrik von Sivers, Peder Mannerfelt, Andreas Nilsson, Olof Dreijer, Jenny Wilson, Cecilia Nordlund, Mom, Dad, Stina Dreijer, Johanna Nilsson, Linda Saretok, Eric Härle, Ryan Hambsh, Marty Bales, Imke Härle, Helen Tubby, Kelly Money, Tom Packer, Amy Crowther, Martin Ander, Elin Berge, Anna Rosdahl, Peter Benish, Skiva, everybody at Border and Denander & Grahl.

And a very special thankyou to Kristian, Alva and Inez.



FEVER RAY