

# Arrival Cities: Växjö

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## Part I.

### I.

2

I know I'll die. I know it. If I stay.

I know I'll die young, young as a young girl, not as a woman, not old but as a youth;  
as a young. Girl.

When I look and see what lies ahead, I see life stretching out before me; it's what I see. That  
knowledge. I light a cigarette.

I light a cigarette. I don't know what else to do. Or can do. Or can do or should do or should  
do or can do or I don't know. It's not me being indifferent, far from it, but I know it. I know the flames,  
everything.

I know the fires flames. Everything. The houses on fire. The houses, the cries. The voices. Everything.  
I've seen it in front of me. I know it'll happen it must happen. Maybe I can't escape death, I don't know  
so I light a cigarette smoke a cigarette, what does it matter?

I know my body will be bought sold killed. If I stay. Burn. Burning embers of the cigarette ash.  
If I stay here. I light a cigarette. I smoke. What does it matter?

I'm going to die anyway what does it matter? I'm old enough to know what I know, knowing what  
awaits me. I smoke, so what. Does it matter. When I'm sold bought killed? I know it. I know it. I know  
it. I. Know. It. I. Know. It. I'm old enough to know to live to die.

It's the same thing. So I close my eyes. I close my eyes and smoke and hide in my own darkness, close  
my eyes close my eyes my own darkness so I don't have to see what's there that's not there anyway,  
the waiting and that that's not waiting.

Bought sold bought sold the transaction of my body commodity. My body. My body. So I close my  
eyes and look no further ahead but live only here and now, in this darkness, waiting for the fire flames  
that eat away at me my body.

I no longer just see somewhere dark when I close my eyes. Just the earth at my feet the enormous  
secure earth, the foundation. Only the darkness when I close my eyes the darkness isn't what's up there  
waiting for me. The flames. Fire. The flames.

1

You can't stay. Go.

2

I must.

3

You may not can not. Go.

1

You can't. Go.

2

I have no papers.

3

You have your voice. Go.

2

What should I say?

1

Tell it like it is. Go. Tell it like it is. You have your voice.

3

You have your voice. Go.

2

I have only my body and it'll be bought and sold through transactions then the burning flames fire and that's all, and no one will listen to me when I say this when I use my voice. There is no humanity as long as some have to sell their bodies and others choose to buy them. There is only death. I can't go. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

3

You must. Go.

1

You must. Go.

3

You must. Go.

2

I know what happens to those who leave here all die boats rivers borders those who try to get away from here drowning in the waves washed up dead on a beach. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

1  
You must. Go. Just.

2  
I know what happens when the humanity is written out of humans, when I'm no longer human. Just a statistic. The dead body on the beach. The body that's bought and the body that's sold. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

3  
You must. Go. Just.

2  
I smoke my cigarette and wait. I will die here. I know it.

1  
Just.

2  
I know it.

3  
Just.

2  
I know it.

1  
Just.

3  
Just.

2  
Everything's closed. There's only this room.

1  
Just. You have your voice. Go.

2

All roads are closed to those who flee.

3

You won't be fleeing. You're not a refugee. You'll be travelling. Go.

2

I can't travel.

3

You'll be travelling. You won't be fleeing. You'll be travelling. You have your voice. Speak, use your voice.

2

I have my family here everyone. My brother everyone. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

1

He'll understand. Go.

2

I can't leave him my family. I can't. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

1

Talk to him. Go.

2

I smoke my cigarette and wait.

3

No.

2

No. Time. Time embers. Waiting. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

3

No.

2

No. I know I'll die here. There's no point in fleeing. I smoke my cigarette and wait.

3

Here he is now. Your brother. Talk to him. Talk to him and tell him everything you know.

**II.**

4

Hey.

1

*Looking away.*

4

I won't, you know. Neither will mum and dad.

1

Stop it.

4

You know, you know I won't. None of us will.

1

May I?

*Takes the cigarette pack.*

4

Stop it.

1

What does it matter? Eh?

4

What is it that you're forced to do? Eh? What is it that's so fucking important?

1

I've already said.

4

That you're going to die. You can't know that, no one can.

1

I do know it. I do know it. I'm going to I know it.

4

I'll protect you.

1

You?

4

Yeah.

1

You can't.

4

Thanks.

1

You're my little brother. No one can do anything.

4

Mom and Dad will.

1

What?

4

They're old. They won't.

1

They'll survive.

4

That's not for sure.

1

You can all come later.

4

But we're here, I live here our whole family and everyone.

1

I know.

4

You'll wash up on the shore and I won't and I don't know I'd wash up dead on the shore in the waves  
how could I if I don't.

1

What should I do then?

4

Stay.

1

I'll die here. If I go, I'll at least have a chance.

4

You can't know that.

1

I do know it. I know I'll die.

4

Then we'll do it together.

-----

*3 live from the actor on the stage. 4 pre-recorded*

-----

3

Stop it. Don't be stupid. You'd never do it.

4

I would.

3

Die with me?

4

I said you won't die stop saying that.

3

I know I'll die, I know it. I know the flames the fire. I know the hollering cries:

4

Stop that. Stop saying that, you're not going to die. I won't let you die. I won't let you die I won't stop saying that.

3

There's nothing you can do.

4

You can't go. I won't let you go. I won't allow it.

3

Let me sit here then. In this room. Let me just cling closely to life closely to earth life to cling to life. I hide just clinging closely to life. If that works I'll stay.

2

Let me sit here then. In this room. Without being afraid of death. Cling close to earth. Just sit here. Grow old here without being forced to be measured against the universe, against eternity against people greater than me. Who own death and who own me who own my body. If that works, I'll stay.

3

Let me sit here then. In this room. Let me just cling closely to life closely to earth life to cling to life. I don't want to hide just clinging closely to life. Just being in life, beyond death. If that works, I'll stay.

2

Let me sit here then. In this room. Let me just cling closely to life closely to earth, sitting here, filing away my stories to pass on to my brother's children who will live on after me, If that works, I'll stay.

3

Let me sit here then. In this room. Let me just cling closely to life closely to earth life to cling to life. I hide just clinging closely to life. If that works I'll stay.



1

Let me sit here then. In this room. And let death come. If it is to come now. Let it come now I'll die here. Let me just stand here quietly for a while. Don't say anything. Just wait. Just wait silence the waiting. Here. Now. If that works I'll stay if that works, I'll stay because then I won't have to think about what awaits me. I'll wait here. In the silence.

- - - Long silence.

### III. Chorus

You won't die here, go  
You won't die here, go  
You won't die here, go  
You won't die here, go  
You won't die here, go  
You're the dividing line, go  
You have your rights, go.  
You'll travel from here, go  
You're travelling from here, go  
You're not fleeing, go,  
You're not a refugee, go  
you go travelling from here, go  
In your own right, go.  
You will talk, go.  
You have your voice, go  
You have your own right, go  
You have your rights, go  
Go, get away from here, go.

### IV.

2

Are you coming?

1

I don't know.

3

I'm coming.

1

I don't know.

2

I'm leaving now.

3

I don't know.

1

I'm coming I'm leaving now.

2

I don't know.

1

I'm leaving now, I'm coming.

3

I don't know. I don't know, I'm coming.

2

I'm leaving, I'm coming everything's ready here.

1

I don't know, I'm coming now. I'm leaving now.

3

No goodbyes?

2

I don't know, I'm going now. Everything's ready now.

2 (3?)

No goodbyes?

1

I don't know. I don't know, I'm leaving now.

3

No goodbyes.

1  
No, I let it all burn.

2  
No, I let all the memories.

1  
No goodbyes.

3  
No, I let it all burn.

2  
No, I let carbon soot flakes.

1  
No, I let it all burn.

3  
No goodbyes.

2  
No, I feel the fire fires.

3  
No, I let it all burn.

1  
No, I'll find a life beyond death.

3  
No, I will live beyond death

1  
No, I'll find a new life.

2  
No, I will live in the light.

3

No, I clench my fist

1

No, I will defy death.

1-3 + the male singers.

No, I.

No, I.

No, I.

(... repeating)

I

I

I

(...repeating)

Yes

Yes

Yes

(...repeating)

V.

5-7

Who?

Who you talking about? Those who...

Not me. I live here, have always lived here.

That's the difference, innit.

I don't want, I mean there must be a choice that I too, it can't be up to, I do live here.

No.

I just don't want my kids to, you don't want it to be like, I just mean, like just not like here, I mean.

I'm not like, it's not me not like, that's the difference see, that's the difference, innit.

No, there's a difference it's not the same thing. It is not the same, saying that the same is not true and people they get it, even if they don't say it, if they say the opposite, they still get it. Everything will burn if we, I mean the borders ...

**Part 2.**

**VI.**

3

Everything is burning. Everything is burning, it's burning up inside me. I don't remember anything anymore. Everything's already been burned.

All soot carbon, memories. Flakes, carbon, the dark sky glowing mom, dad and my brother. Everything burned. Inside me, the fire rages.

No, I'm not afraid. I'm going to go. I'm already on my way. Let everything burn. Gonna let everything fall into oblivion, me. No. I'm not hiding. Quite the opposite. Leaving life at home I'll never hide. Never ever. I can't stay. I know I'll die. If I stay here like this. I know it. But I won't die there. I won't die. I don't want to die. I don't want to. I also have.

**VII.**

3

I have a right to.

2

No wait.

3

I have a right to. I have to.

1

No. Wait.

3

I have a right to.

2

No. No no no no no.

3

I have a right to. I have to. I have to.

1  
No wait

2  
No, wait.

3  
I really have, don't I, I must have. I have.

1  
No.

2  
Right to.

3  
No

1  
Right to. Right to.

2  
I have a right to. I have to.

1  
I have to.

3  
No

1  
To

2  
Wait.

3  
No. Wait.

2

I have a right to. In my own life no, wait. I really must have.

3

I have a right to my own life wait. I really must have.

1

No wait.

2

I have no. I must have.

3

And I too have no wait.

1

No. Wait. You don't have no I have a right to no wait. No wait. No. I have a right to no wait. I have the right to my own life, I'm on my way. I'm not fleeing soot. I'm going to travel. I'm already travelling. Flakes. Charcoal. And everything is burning otherwise, except my own, my life, which I don't want to leave by dying, no. No wait, I don't want no wait. No, wait, I don't want I have the right to. No, no, wait. No, wait, I don't want, I have the right to. No, I can't stay. I know I'll die. If I stay here like this I. I know it. But I won't die there. I won't die. I don't want to die. I don't want to. I also have. I also have the right. No, wait. No, wait. No wait. Wait.

3

I'm not. I'm not afraid.

2

I'm not. I don't need to be.

1

You don't need to be. I don't need to be. You have the right, no, wait. I have a right to. I don't have. I'm not.

2

You have your voice. You have that. You have that, right?

3

Yeah I have. I have my voice. I have that right.

1

No wait.

2

Yes, I have my voice. I have that, right? I have it. I have my voice. That I have. I have my voice, I can speak, utter words. I can do that, right? Speak.

3

You've got it. And so have I. And so have I. I have my own voice. I have my own voice.

2

I have my voice. I can speak.

1

You have your voice. I know what you're saying. I hear you speak. I know what I'm saying.

*At some point during this, the chorus enters. And slowly takes over their voices*

2

I have my voice. My own. And it's fine. Yes, I have. I have my own. The voice is mine. My own voice. My own voice. That I can speak with. Pronounce words. Say how I feel. I'm not afraid. I'm not on the run. I'm travelling. I can't stay. It's my voice. It is my own. Mine, my own. It will be heard. It will be heard. It'll say what I feel and think. As it's mine. My own voice. My own voice.

(At the same time)

3

This goes for everyone. To be heard by all. My voice. Which is my own voice. And which I want everyone to hear.

1

This goes for everyone. My own. Which is mine. This voice: I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid. I can't stay. I'm afraid of what they'll do to me if I stay. I'm travelling. I know I'll die. If I stay. I know it. I say it. Now I've said it.

2

It's important to say it. I won't allow myself to be excluded. I have it too.

1



Me too.

3  
Me too.

2  
I believe in rights. I have rights as well. I have rights as well. I don't want to die.

1  
I have too. I'm not gonna let them exclude me. I don't want to die. I'm not afraid. I'll die if I stay. I don't want that.

3  
I believe in rights. I have courage enough. Believe in that. In rights. I'm not gonna let them.

1  
I believe in them. Rights. That they should apply to all. Even me. I'm not gonna let them exclude me.

2  
I'm not gonna let them exclude me. I'm not an exception. I'm going to die. If I stay. I have to go. I must.

3  
It's my voice. I know it. I'm afraid. I have to leave my home.

2  
I'm afraid. I try to speak and say it. I'm afraid. I'm afraid and I speak.

1  
I know I'm going to die.

3  
I'm afraid.

1  
I'll speak about you, I'll speak for your cause. I'll present your case.

3  
But I have my voice.

2

You don't need it.

1

But I'm afraid.

3

You don't need to be. I'll present your case.

2

I'll say your words: I'm afraid.

3

You won't have a voice, you'll be a voice in other people's mouths. That'll be enough.

1

That'll be enough. That'll be enough. That'll be enough. A voice in other people's mouths.

3

That'll be enough.

2

That'll be enough.

1

You have your rights.

3

You have them.

2

You have them.

1

You'll be deprived of them.

2

You'll be deprived of your right to your rights.

3

You will be brought down to the barest of life.

1

You will be brought down.

2

You will not be afraid.

3

You will not be afraid.

2

You're on a trip.

1

You'll become the barest of life.

3

I'll speak in your place. Your voice will be heard. On your behalf.

2

On your behalf. I'll speak in your place. My voice will be heard on your behalf.

1

You are the room in which the state of emergency is normalised.

2

I'll speak in your place.

3

You are the room the state of emergency.

1

I'm not the room, I'm not afraid.

2

I'm not afraid.

3  
You shouldn't be.

2  
I am not afraid.

1  
You shouldn't be.

2  
I'm afraid.

1  
You should be.

3  
You should be.

2  
You are the clause of what is allowed and what isn't.

3  
I am.

1  
I am. I'm the room. The state of emergency.

2  
I'm the room. I am what is allowed.

3  
I'm what's not allowed. The dividing line runs right through me. I am what is allowed. Life.

2  
You're not excluded. You have your voice.

1  
I'll speak for you. With your voice.

3

You're the barest of life. You're the dividing line. It goes through you. You have your voice.

1

You're excluded the bare life from the human. Life.

3

You're excluded from the social and political. Life.

2

You're outside the law. Life. You've been placed outside the law, you are the exception. Life. You're afraid. You've been placed outside the law. Life. The dividing line. Life. It goes through you, it goes through you, the dividing line, it goes through you. Life. It goes through you, what is allowed and not allowed. Those which are rights and those which are not rights. Life.

1

You have your rights. You have your voice. You have to decide yourself.

2

I have my rights. Life. Haven't I? I must have. Can I decide what's right or not? I don't have my rights?

3

The right to have rights is not a right

2

I am my rights. I must have.

1

I'm not human anymore. Am I?

3

You are the exception, a bare life. You're not a human.

1

I have my voice.

2

I'll speak for you. With your voice. I have your voice, I speak with your voice.

3

You should be regulated. Your voice.

2

I am the regulated life. I'm hiding. I have your voice. Do you hear that I speak with your voice. For you. For your cause.

1

No wait.

3

No wait I. No. No no.

1

I'm afraid.

2

I am not afraid. I'm travelling. I have your voice. I speak for you. For your cause.

3

You're afraid.

2

I'm not afraid. I'm travelling. I know I'll die. I'm afraid.

3

You are the exception.

1

You are. I don't know.

2

You're the exception to that which can't be included in the whole of which it's a part, you can't be a part of the whole, which is already included.

3

You're the excluded dividing line that determines what is allowed not allowed passes through you,

passes through you, through your body, your own body, the one that doesn't fit here, which isn't included.

1  
You're afraid you're going to die soon, I know it, you know it, that death fire awaits that you can't leave death but travel straight towards it, you will proceed into death.

3  
You have nothing left.

2  
You're nobody.

1  
You have no rights. The right to have rights is not a right, it's a privilege.

2  
Go back. There's nothing here

3  
You have nothing.

2  
You're nobody.

1  
But I have my voice. I can speak. The words are mine.

2  
It's been taken away from you. Your voice is mine. The words are mine. I interpret the words.

1  
The words are mine.

3  
The script is mine. The experience is mine.

2  
They've been taken away from you. The voice is mine. The words are mine.

3

No. I still have my voice. It's mine. The words are mine. The experience is mine. What I've seen is what I've seen. I've experienced my experiences. My voice is mine and it remains mine. It's in the same body as me, the same room as me. ~~The excluded have one thing left: a voice for speaking and singing with.~~

### VIII.

There is no longer  
Burning city memories  
What's left?  
What's left?  
Should I stay silent?  
Return to ruins

No, I can not remain silent  
do not be silent  
not find me  
The silence is no better than words  
My body should be thrown to the ground  
and mourned silently  
No, I can not remain silent  
do not be silent  
nor find me  
The fires still raging inside me

Rise up  
Little girl  
Straighten out your broken neck  
Don't resist  
Don't hide  
Don't be afraid to go  
Fate pulls you away, go,  
Let yourself be carried away, go

### IX.

Chorus

Don't resist, go.

2

You've gotta be like me, us. You've gotta imitate me, look like me being me, all me.



1

I can do that. I'll do it. I'll do it, I'll go.

Chorus

Go, follow your path go.

3

You've gotta speak in a language that I understand. You've gotta speak with a voice that I understand.

2

I can do that. I'll do it. I'll do it, I'll go.

Chorus

Listen to your own voice, go.

1

You've gotta forget. You can't have memories that aren't mine, just memories that are mine.

3

I can do that. I'll do it. I'll do it, I'll go.

Chorus

Stand up, listen, go.

2

Everything. You've gotta forget everything. You can't have experiences that aren't mine.

1

I can do that. I'll do it. I'll do it, I'll go.

Chorus

Go your own way. Your voice, walk

1

You've gotta give yourself up. Be a man of flesh and blood, just like me

3

I can do that. I'll do it. I'll do it, I'll go.

Chorus

Don't give yourself up, go.

1  
I won't either.

3  
I will too.

-

Chorus

Continue forward,  
Don't turn around  
don't look back, go

1  
(Simultaneously) You've gotta be someone like me, with a body like mine, with my experience, with a voice like mine, with a language like mine. You've gotta be me, you've gotta be me, look like me, have my experiences, speak my language have my voice, speaking with my voice, spelled out with my letters, my vowels, with my consonants with my content, my gaze and my way of understanding the world.

3  
(Simultaneously) I can too.

2  
(Simultaneously) I won't either. I will.

3  
(Simultaneously) I can do that. I will do that. I can become all of it. I can change myself. I know I'll die. It doesn't matter. I can't go back.

2  
I won't either. I will.

3

I can too. I can change. If I can just escape death, if I can just flee from death.

**X.**

Chorus

No, wait.

1  
You may not.

Chorus

You

2  
You've got to.

Chorus

Wait. No wait

2  
They're waiting for you.

Chorus

No, wait. Wait.

3  
Where? I don't see anything.

Chorus

Turn around.

2  
There.

3  
I don't see anything.

Chorus

No, wait. Go back.

2

You may not.

3

Where?

Chorus

Turn around.

1

Papers.

Chorus

Go back.

3

Excuse me. I won't.

2

Can I see?

3

Sorry. I don't get it

Chorus

No.

2

Can I see.

3

Papers.

Chorus

No, wait. No. Wait.

1

We need to see them.

2

You won't be coming in.

3

I can't stay. If I stay I'll die.

Chorus

Borderland

2

We want to see your papers.

Chorus

Borderland. Borderland. And.

2

You must have papers.

1

Do you not have your papers?

Chorus

Borders. Borders. Land.

2

Haven't you?

1

Some papers.

3  
I have them here.

Chorus

Papers. Papers.

1  
Papers. The papers papers.

2  
Don't you have any papers? Don't you have any papers. Papers.

Chorus

Make the world reasonable. Papers. Papers.

3  
I have them here.

2  
That's not

Chorus

Papers. P P P P P papers.

3  
I know I'll die, I know it.

2  
Papers.

1  
You can't come here without.

Chorus

Papers. Make the fear reasonable. Papers.

3

I can't go back. I know it. I know it. I know it. I know it. I know it. I know it. I can't. Go back. I'll die if I go back. I know it. I know it. I know it.

Chorus

Fear. The fears.

2

Who?

Chorus

The voice.

1

No, there's a difference it's not the same thing. It is not the same, saying that the same is not true and people one gets it, even if they don't say it, if they say the opposite, one still gets it.

Chorus

The voices. The voices.

2

Everything will burn. Everything is burning.

Chorus

No.

1

I just don't want my kids to, you don't want it to be like, I just mean, like just not like here, I mean.

Chorus

The voices. The voices.

2

Everything will burn. Everything is burning. It's summer and everything's burning.

1

I don't want, I mean there must be a choice that I too, it can't be up to, I do live here.

2

I'm not like, it's not me not like, that's the difference see, that's the difference. Everything will burn. Everything is burning. It's summer and everything's burning. Everything will burn. Everything's burning. It's summer and everything's burning.

3

I'm not afraid and I'm not afraid but I'm afraid and I know I will die, and I was wrong to think that I left death behind me and I'm afraid I lied, and I didn't tell the truth that I tried to get here except

1

Growing up in a country that isn't theirs. That's not theirs like someone else living in it, I'm just saying it's not the same thing.

Chorus

The fire.

2

The feeling of total elation at finally being rid of all the shit, the shit that sits there behind the fences that keep them away sitting in their rooms.

Chorus

The fires.

Chorus

The fires. The fires. The screams. The voices. Cut through the dawn. The screams. The screams. The screams. The rage. Intoxication. Aggressiveness. The petrol. The lighters. The feeling of total elation at finally being rid of all the shit, the shit that sits there behind the fences that keep them away sitting in their rooms.

XI

*Video and EAM*

*I sits in the other video environment. The video shows fences, empty streets. A cold urban landscape. An image of the emotionally cold country we now find ourselves in.*



*EAM breaks off sharply against the atmosphere.*

### **Part 3**

XII: 1

1

And somewhere I sit. And smoke my cigarette. And wait for death. And I've clung tightly to the earth and to life in this room. And I smoke my cigarette. And there's another country and there are other voices, and my voice can only say these words to them.

XII: 2

3

And somewhere I sit and wait trapped in the hot room and soon the fires are lit which will soon burn the houses and I'm alone and hope that no one will see me in the glow of the fires which will soon burn and the flames the houses that burn burn burn burn in the cramped room.

XII: 3

2

And I sit somewhere alone and smoke my cigarette in the damp room and everything will burn, and I'm trapped here and I know that death awaits me. And all the waiting and I smoke my cigarette and the glow can be seen against the blackened sky the brutal aggression and screaming and cries, and drunkenness outside and I'm not afraid and I'm not afraid but I'm afraid and I know I won't die that I'm somehow gonna make it.

XII: 4

1

And I sit somewhere and the fear and the dirty room, the musty stagnant air and everything will burn and my new home where I'm locked in will burn and hatred will burn and intoxication will burn and the cries will burn and the screams will burn and my country has already burned and I can never go back because I'm stuck between two fires, both burning and I'll burn and nobody talks about me anymore because my voice has fallen silent, and nobody speaks for me anymore and I smoke a cigarette and hope not to be found and I'll get to smoke my cigarette without anyone asking for my name and address and I know this won't be the last home for me, because I'll still be alive when the night comes to an end.

XII: 5

2

And I sit somewhere and nobody asks me my name and where I come from and where I come from and if I come from somewhere and if my existence is real, and if I really exist because I don't have a name and a country, except only exceptions are the exception, and I pray that I'll live when the morning comes with a voice that's no longer audible flames,

XII: 6

3

And I sit somewhere and know that there's a truth somewhere and there is a truth, and the truth is that we all talk about my responsibilities and obligations but no one talks about my needs and the conditions I come from, the truth is no truth, that we don't dare talk about, we talk about and Europe displays its fascism, and I know that death is here and that fascism is on the streets and that my voice is no longer a voice, and I'm not even a witness to my own death but having existed only in flames and I'm afraid and I'm trying to say something but my voice is not my own anymore, it doesn't belong to me, but to those who write about me and those who tell my story and I know I will die that this is what death is.

XII: 7

1

And I sit somewhere in intolerance and the cities burn and the shelters burn and the children throw stones at me and yell at me everything is moving further and further away from their dignity and so do I when I burn when the repository is burning and everything's dark in the blazing sky and Vaxjö burns everything burns and even I burn even I see the flames and I'm scared and I'm trying to utter words, but there are no words, there are only flames fire flames burning barracks glow blackness and I burn along with the others, I burn, we burn all of Vaxjö.

Chorus

Make the world reasonable

Making the words reasonable

Making the night reasonable

Making the vowels reasonable

Making the blood reasonable

Making the violence reasonable

Making the pain reasonable

Making the waiting reasonable

Making the escape reasonable

Making the fire reasonable

Making the consonants reasonable

Kn. Ns. N. Tr. Kn. Ns. N. Tr. Kn. Ns. N. Tr. Kn. Ns. N. Tr

XIII

Burning  
Burning  
Burn  
Flame  
Light flame.  
Flame.  
Alive.  
Alive.  
Against the dark sky, darkness.  
Fire  
The fires  
Stones the flames  
The burning flames  
The fire flames  
The heart flames  
The intoxication flames  
The fear flames.  
The hatred flames  
Hatred hatred  
Fear hatred.

5-7  
Have you got the petrol? The lighters?

Where are they?

Over there, they're sitting there.

#### **Part 4. Epilogue**

XIV

1  
Speak on my behalf. Sing on my behalf. Travel on my behalf. Remember on my behalf. Love on my behalf. Light the fires in my name. Throw the stone in my name. Throw the stone in the stone's name. Throw the stone in the fire's name. Throw the stone in the name of rage. Fight in my name. Use your fist on my behalf. Use your fist in the name of fire in my name in the name of rage. Lift your clenched fist on my behalf. Lift your clenched fist. On behalf of the stone. On behalf of those who were killed. Straighten out your broken neck. Resist. Point out injustice. Call out injustice. Speak with my voice. Speak with the stone's voice with the fire's voice with the voice of rage. Point out the violence. Call out violence. Speak with my voice. Pronounce the words with my voice. Describe the anger. Describe the powerlessness. Describe the structure. Speak with my voice. File away my voice for the next generation. Stop tallying up the bodies. Stop counting them. Let them in. Put 'man' back in 'human'.

**/ Curtain**