

*We Know Nothing*



*Next Year*



## Next Year

One minute to twelve  
Burned to the ground  
Could be heaven or hell  
While we just lie down

Clenching your fist  
Can't grasp it all  
And through the mist  
You stumble and fall

REF:

Somewhere else  
Next year  
Can we be here?  
Somewhere else  
But here  
Next Year

Last specimen slain  
Sung the last song  
Hopefully not in vain  
The fight has begun

End of the road  
Wait for your turn  
Last shred of hope  
While your eyes burn

REF

Clenching your fist

Happy New Year

Can't grasp it all

(to) all you hold dear

And through the mist

End could be near

You stumble and fall

End of the road

Have we got fear?

Wait for your turn

Is it all clear?

Last shred of hope

Are we all here -

While your eyes burn

next year?

REF

REF





## Next Year [3:59]

Music/Lyrics: Sejr/Landau

Mixed, produced and mastered by: Morten Landau

Cover/Layout: Landau/Sejr

Bandphoto: Nicolai Perjesi

Earthphoto: ESA

We Know Nothing is

Sten Sejr: Lead Vocals, Keyboards

Morten Landau: Synths, Programming,

Speak, Add. Vocals, Sampling