

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Changeling

Par Madder Mortem

*Album : Desiderata*

Storyteller, bring your stories to my pyre

You, the tame man, be what I have learned to loathe

Tell me the secrets buried underneath

A thousand years of dirt

Tell me the fever chills your blood

You were the last

I'll be the first

Fall as you are and for good

I am here, there's nothing left to change

Life bleeds too soon, counting time down on us

Hope withers at my touch

Leaving it's ghosts to teach all colours grey

Change

Storyteller; see the futile smiles and answers

I will teach you not to taint my sweet control

I have a deeper kind of riddle

And a puzzle you won't solve

Laugh on your knees

Laugh for the changeling and the joke that took us all

Change

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