

# Enslaved, The Voices

I hear their poisonous words again  
As they call out for submission and code  
"To be less than one and drown equals pride" they say  
These were the voices that destroyed us

Did I want for this loss to be sustained?

Through the clipping of wings found the secret paths  
From the blinding light of lies obtained second sight  
Stabbed in the back, gained strength in One-ness  
Taken from me, I learned to preserve

These were the voices that sunk our ships  
These are the voices - poisoned ears bleeding

Did I pray for the dead to be kept awake?  
Did I gently place these thorns through the surface  
of my eyes?  
Did I ask for this fathomless tragedy to go on forever?

Fail to comply - reborn in war  
The answer being no

Did I?