

# Satyricon, To The Mountains

To the mountains

I Lost Touch With me  
I was And Still Am Fire  
Ignite! To the Mountains

Live Breath Sense Move  
I know It pains me too  
Ignite! To the Mountains

Lies, deceit  
Fright, escape  
Caught, burdened  
Gone, trapped  
Get up, on your feet  
Give me, your very self  
It's time to Rise!

Persist Progress  
Chin up  
And Ignite!  
To the Mountains

Cast the light - deadly trail  
I see it now  
Sky is lit - opens up  
I want my share  
Lift me up - carry me  
I need you now  
Heal the wounds - bloody deep  
I have to stop  
Ignite! To the Mountains