Ihsahn, And He Shall Walk In Empty Places

Of all rejected creatures unloved of all who defy the predestination that divides mankind into the saved and damned he was the first The lurking punishment with blood he did reveal Death And through the ages run a river deep and red the ever present heirs for whom there is no rest And he shall walk in empty places with a claim on destiny and self at hand An endless journey towards the rising son Towards the rising sun "Remember this, you others; The fire and the fury, the strength and defiance, this you admire, this you desire I had to win them for myself" In remebrance of the adversary I conjure up the lion will; **Hungered Violent Solitary Godless**