

Ihsahn, THE DISTANCE BETWEEN US

In the end, I fell numb
To disbelief and played along
Weaving and conceding
I veiled the face of what I had become

And the swarm remained oblivious
Heedless to the distance between us

The eyes of the night
I still carried them inside
They were my guide
As I roamed the forest deep
On moonlit trails of blood

Dancing upon my return
Panem et circenses
For those who were destined to burn
Panem et circenses
I would nourish and cultivate
Savor, encourage, and celebrate
The distance between us

Still, with every solitary feat, I also lost
The nature of my tragic disposition had its cost
Never to belong
Forever always one
Never to belong
Forever always one

With every solitary feat, I also lost
As I could never reach across
The distance between us