

## And He Shall Walk in Empty Places

Ihsahn

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 sun.

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 remembrance of the adversary  
I conjure up the lion will:  
Hungered Violent Solitary Godless.