

# Elevator

Ihsahn

Night comes with the smell of murder  
And shadows fall long on my trail  
Such are the hazards of my craft

All lights disperse  
And the devil takes me down

There is panic in my fascination  
Like soothing wine is my despair  
Gracefully I fall to pieces

Then lights disperse  
And the devil takes me down

The gears keep turning  
And the ropes stretch far  
In this world of hopelessness

I have come a long way now  
The fatal riddles  
Beckon me  
I have come a long way now  
A leap from faith  
And gravity  
I have come a long way now  
To find the nest  
Where treasures sleep  
I have come a long way now  
The fairest lies  
Are hidden in the deep

In the deep

There is vanity in my destruction  
There is mockery in my ordeal  
Indefinite is the course of my decent

When lights disperse  
And the devil takes me