Introspection

Time, dissolves before my eyes I know, the graves, they always try to hide

Then, what are graves to me? Their sins are not infectious I claim immunity to their disease Oh, the serpent coils again I will consume the fire to purge the entrails of my soul.

Now let go, disperse, the fear Loose the grip on what is out there What I see, is me, inside Paranoid will be my guide

Hollow eyes will lead the way A cross for peace will burn in (...) Inhale, exhale, reach far into the deep Descend to where the devil's crying, angels weep

Better forget what force wide open Embrace the night where blood is On the (...) (...)

Oh, I fall and know to bleed The source from whence my demon sees Time, dissolves before my eyes I know, the graves, they always try to hide

Breathe (...)

Breathe, reach far into the deep

On a quest for peace In burning (...)

Ihsahn