

## Panem et Circenses

Ihsahn

Awake, O' serpent of my heart  
It is time  
The sun stands high  
And unfaithful crowds await Thee  
Redemption in their eyes  
And stone at hand  
The arena hungers for your venom  
Let the games begin.

Bring in the lions  
Bring in the beasts  
It is time  
To confront the masses  
With their fears,  
A sober moment  
A shred of truth  
To gaze into an honest mirror  
A disturbance of their sleep.

Violent teeth and claws  
Untamed and fierce  
Reaches far and cut deep  
Into the empty eye.  
It is time  
To let the bitter venom flow  
Trough this embodiment  
Of emptiness.

And the blood shall run free  
Like words  
And the bones shall form stairs  
To the future

Now, unfaithful spectator  
Are you satisfied?  
Did you come close enough  
To feel the lion's breath?  
On day soon  
Your shall be the sacrifice  
A nameless grave  
Of the past.

Protagonist  
Your time is now.