

## Tacit

Ihsahn

Magnetic emptiness  
Drew me into cathedrals of silence  
Only to see them collapse and fall  
Like promises on the frozen ground

And as the dust settled  
My hands reached out to ash clouds  
and ruins  
Eagerly, like onto strings  
To feel destruction and play the sound

Magnetic emptiness  
Cathedrals of silence  
Collapse and fall  
On the frozen ground

Reaching out  
Through ash clouds and ruins  
Like onto strings  
To feel