

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