

# The Eagle and the Snake

Ihsahn

I crawl through mud and secrecy  
To reach the edge of sanity  
And fall... through cleansing air  
Clashing down into the sea

We - between the eagle and the snake  
Beyond what is real and what is fake  
Between the eagle and the snake  
The walls come down

Embrace the pain of this profound affliction  
And yearn the sting, the serpent's tranquil kiss  
Just sow and reap the gifts of liberation  
To reach the shore and do it all again

It is night, now, do all leaping fountains speak louder  
And my soul, too, is a leaping fountain  
It is night: Only now do all songs of lovers awaken  
And my soul too is the song of a lover

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