## Ihsahn, THE DISTANCE BETWEEN US

In the end, I fell numb
To disbelief and played along
Weaving and conceding
I veiled the face of what I had become

And the swarm remained oblivious Heedless to the distance between us

The eyes of the night I still carried them inside They were my guide As I roamed the forest deep On moonlit trails of blood

Dancing upon my return
Panem et circenses
For those who were destined to burn
Panem et circenses
I would nourish and cultivate
Savor, encourage, and celebrate
The distance between us

Still, with every solitary feat, I also lost The nature of my tragic disposition had its cost Never to belong Forever always one Never to belong Forever always one

With every solitary feat, I also lost As I could never reach across The distance between us