

HUBRIS AND BLUE DEVILS

Ihsahn

Hah, sentiments and nostalgia
I wanted more
Inertia and apathy
Never swayed the gods of war

Hah, me, the adversary
Antagonist to timely men
Was I not my own worst enemy
With ambitions of a worthy opponent?

No time for disillusionments
I had lost to them before

This time I wanted more
I wanted more

Perfumed discourse
Hollow convictions
Moderation and humility
Coalitions
Cloak and dagger
The ambiguous nature of loyalty
In ennui I turned my head
To confide in the dead

Hah, these contemporaries
Leeches on the blood of prosperity
The impotence of their sobriety
It was time to heed my daemon's call

No time for disillusionments
I had lost to them before
Hesitation and confusion
I left it all behind in empty bottles on the floor

A spiral of convulsion
Where anger fed the shame
Resentments turning back unto myself
Constructing self-fulfilling prophesies again

No time for disillusionments
I had lost to them before
Hesitation and confusion
I left it all behind in empty bottles on the floor

I wanted more

This game of virtue and violence
My willingness to sustain
The suffering and exaltation
The trials of pleasure and pain

I wanted more

Hah, me, the adversary
Antagonist to timely men
Was I not my own worst enemy

With ambitions of a worthy opponent?

I lost to them before
I would abstain no more