

# 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 disillusion  
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 disillusion  
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 disillusion  
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