

Losing Altitude

Ihsahn

I've seen it in your eyes
Disappointment and distaste
The reoccurring patterns
Countless hours gone to waste

I've watched you change the balance
But the formula repeats
Haunting voices calling you
To walk along their dead-end streets

They need to hear the words from you
They want to know, lest it be true

So cut deep
Deeper than you ever did before
No matter what you give, they still want more
The dead weight has to go although it hurts
'Cause you're losing altitude

Like an offering to burn
They lay their burden down
The bitterness of blood and tears
Seep deep into the ground
(Deep into the ground)

Where roots should thrive beneath
An ancient mountain trail
The acrid smoulder of a sacrifice
Embrace you like a hazy veil

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