

# One Less Enemy

Ihsahn

Half awake, deprived of sleep and dignity  
I stand before the blinding lights  
My body trembling, survival instincts gasp for air  
Rays of madness tear the nights in me

Torn from the slumber, like a drunken king  
To watch the cities burn  
The world I used to see, no longer part of me  
In bleak reflections, stripped of my humanity

Yet I have all to gain  
(The slate is clean)  
And all the why's I need  
(The stakes are high)  
The wheels of fate have turned  
(The chariot awaits)  
And I will set the course  
(On paths of tribulation)

A refugee of reason  
In a world of disbelief  
Outnumbered by the thousands  
Empowered by the ones I seek

Yet I have all to gain  
(The slate is clean)  
And all the why's I need  
(The stakes are high)  
The wheels of fate have turned  
(The chariot awaits)  
And I will set the course  
(On paths of tribulation)