Will You Love Me Now?

Ihsahn

One great man was silent
of his superiority
He was openly flattered
and hated silentlyAnother spoke of his will to aspire
to create beyond himself
And the self-inflicted impotent man
felt spat at by all ambitionThe solitary pierced the skin of denial
and the blood would colour the sky
A futile display to thsoe whose heads
are always turned towards the ground
Staring
into the mud
into the heart of emptiness
where they squirm
desperately
like wing-clipped fliesAnd the whining parasite man
to whom pity and gloating are the same
This spinelss parody of man
will devour even himself in secrecyIn secrecy
Will you love me now
-you, whose feeling of dignity
is a matter of subtraction?
Will you love me
-now that I have revealed your un-nakedness?
Will you love me now
-you, whose perception of justice
equals your will to corrupt?
Will you love me
-when I cut through all the layers of your vanity?
Will you love me now
-you, who cling to a heart so fragile
even your gods must suffer for you?
Could you love truth?Could you love truth
even in secrecy?And they gathered
in their halls of justice
halls of mirrors
halls of echoesAnd they gathered
in their houses of worship
within the walls of the unspoken

sheltered from the rain

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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