

# Isa

## Artenara

Been standing here for ages  
Watching the valleys blossom and burn  
The pyres of yesterday smells of losing you  
Preserved we are, portraits (in the glassy depths)  
I picked up the shattered mirror, put them in water  
Cold as my dreams  
Isa: Still - Standing - Empowered  
Isa: Watching you die, with tears of ice  
Isa: Detached - Silent - Ecstasy  
Isa: We are the dead  
We arrived here from different spaces  
Bidding the wooden shrines farewell  
Concealed within dead lips lies the rope  
That forged us and then tore us to shreds  
Distant opposite assembly at the shores  
They're telling me it's time to let go  
A time to burn, a time to build  
With your own hands a room within that room  
Bring it all towards the centre and tremble  
Bring her back from the shadows and kiss her  
Retrieve the sword from the abyss  
Hold back the tidal wave  
Isa: Still - Standing - Empowered  
Isa: Watching you die, with tears of ice  
Isa: Detached - Silent - Ecstasy  
Isa: We are the dead

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