Citizen

Ihsahn

Citizen!

Whence came your voice

Your right to speak?

Is there a purpose to your tongue

And gnawing teeth?

I ask thee;

How deep and hollow

Is your mouth?

What lie is too decayed

For you to stomach? With humility and obedience

You pride yourself

Evasive and lukewarm

Until the end

Citizen!

The interdependent morality

Of your collective

Made too soft the bed

In which you lie.

I ask thee;

Do you acknowledge

Your own fragility

When you sleep

To server the "Great Good"?United in fear

Lives "hard to bear"

Illusions that "we are all peers" I preach not for understanding

In you I have no faith

I spit at you my truth;

That you are the burden of my heritage.

For herein lies the irony

There is neither room

Nor air

For the wakeful fire

In your precious world

Of equalityCitizen!

You are truly faithful

To tradition

When you crucify

Those whose voices burn

Alas

A hundred years from now
You recite and corrupt
Their epitaphs
To crucify another.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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