

# The Dead Stare

## Enslaved

[Music: Ivar Peersen - Lyrics: Ivar Peersen, Per Arild Husebr]The Juggler stares

To quench the thirst  
Upon the brow  
Within the hand  
It cracks and seeps  
The seer weepsIn flickering light  
The wounds are served  
Screams from below  
A shadow in chains  
Feverish images told  
In mirrors of oldThe eyes they all share  
In this tragic court  
An empty seat  
The river runs dry  
Nothing said  
Words in redBehold the druid  
As the stones fall  
Known aloud turned  
Backwards around  
Reverse the loss  
This never was

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