

# Isa

## Enslaved

    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

    Lyrics provided by  
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