

Dimmu Borgir "The Foreshadowing Furnace"

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Sparks fly and fire licks my wings
Tied to this wood--I was born for burning
I rebelled against the flock
Declined to submit to slavery
As a token from my legions of the chosen few
I reveal the secrets to the world's most famous forgery

As flames devour my skin
Flesh melting--peeling off
My days as a northbound entity
Are outnumbered and have come to an end

I will never be laid to rest
But be free from oppression

Those of my kin--the black flame
Those of my sin--hail my name
Those of us that have been given eyes to see
Will never be laid to rest but be free
From oppression

In this hour I finally separate
Carnal knowledge from divine will
In this hour I finally separate
Myself from your tyranny

Still our enemies will keep hiding
In the shadows with betrayal against reason

But with my reprisal I shall endure
And uncover the magnitude of this treason

I will arise from perdition
And let my presence known
I will author a new era
And have my Beast shown
My stigma is of damnation
I am from beyond your God

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