

The Blazing Monoliths of Defiance

Dimmu Borgir

With hearts of midnight, brightened by his infernal light
We stand as a monolith of wrath, united under the goat of a thousand young

Two horns thrust upwards in defiance, three inverted as the trinity denied
A phalanx of mourners in black, falling towards nightly terror

Unleash the tempted beast, raised your horns in prideful blasphemy
I'll be your guide into the glorious darkness
And enchant you like a taste of sin

Unleash the tempted beast,
chant thereon in words
of blazing scorn

Grant me my dark desires,
strengthened through the power of Satan

Take pleasure in the torment of the wretched
And rejoice in the delight of the flesh
Behold the face of Satan
And walk the fields of erotic fire

Hunt the Heavens ...

Godless temples beckon
Through gleaming scapes of horrid nightmare
Gathered between symbols and signs
A glow of new light is born out of the night

Give into your lust and carnal desires
in twisted blood-dripping ecstasy
In the name of Satan
I lead you into temptation