

# The Conspiracy Unfolds

**Dimmu Borgir**

Fallen I have, fallen I am  
Cursed and destined to burn  
Fallen I have, fallen I am  
Cursed and destined to burn

My loyalty towards a liar ceased to exist  
Once misled my and empty fraudulent face  
I will never turn my back on you  
And deceive the flesh of our race

I will always speak truly  
So you can understand  
No riddles that manipulate  
The words and symbols of Man

Do not believe false promises  
Conspiring to cover up the truth  
Find solace in darkness within yourself  
And have your legions unleashed

Do not withhold the air  
Of your very last breath  
In the end of days  
You will transcend life and death

Let the one who is fit  
Be the King  
Of the heavens above  
And all worlds down below