

Blessings Upon the Throne of Tyranny

Dimmu Borgir

Infected by invalid behavior
While capturing the stench of divine putrefaction
Confess to slavery for the world savior
Give praise and inhale the corruption[Chorus]
The enfeebled provides the fool
The disabled provides the tool
The apathetic demands the affection
To those suffering from their own satisfaction Devour in self-deceit, conjure the righteous plague
Testify today 's contradiction, glorify tomorrows deed
Inconceivable moral priest, hide in preferable dress
Invite to another pleasure feast, the concealment of joyful laughter The decrepit innocence of your correctness
and well-chosen
Elicits the source of the need for immediate forgiveness
Submit to no grace but the spiteful of your disease
Apply to join the unlimited disgrace and a settlement in the skies
And turn the confusion among your children into self-stimulation
The incarnation of your prostitution, the true Evil in disguise With the ignorance from your cross as the witness
The truth of your tragedy make you justice
In your mirror the high spirit of kindness
Looks like malice Condemnation of life by the living dead
What a premature judgment, contradiction to the core
How unfortunate I am, cursed to spend time on a battle already won
The shame that will be guarding your grave says it all
Retreat to the crypt and make it worthwhile
Recall my sins furthermore but still be watching yours with a smile

Songwriters

THORESEN, STIAN TOMT/KOPPERUD, SVEN ATLE/ORRE, TOM RUNE ANDERSEN Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>