

Absolute Sole Right

Dimmu Borgir

As cyclones detach from the world above
And all the other worlds beneath them flow
Timewinds caressing the dust of cold memories
Sought to strive in twilight mist and penal fire
As daylight suffers, night time recollects
For what wind hath drawn near, so near
As daylight suffers, night time recollects
For what wind hath drawn near, so near
Death has a contract on life and Hell in between
What was once not certain is now foreseen
When the pendulum is in its reverse factor
Rivers run red and sky turns black
Accuracies of bloodbaths liberate from within
Conquests of a crooked cross and its coming loss
A magisterial maintenance of diabolic education
Where the opposites of innocence
Paves the way for intelligence
Where pearls are chained for each tragic event
The glorification of deviance in progress
When the pendulum is in its reverse factor
Rivers run red and sky turns black
Accuracies of bloodbaths liberate from within
Conquests of a crooked cross and its coming loss
As daylight suffers, night time recollects
For what wind hath drawn near, so near
The glorification of deviance in progress
As cyclones detach from the world above
And all the other worlds beneath them flow
Timewinds caressing the dust of cold memories
Sought to strive in twilight mist and penal fire
Liars in wait try to quench their thirst for more
Drowning victims of a parallel universe
The scum of the earth, a rejoice of fools
The world hates you for being precise

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