

# In Death's Embrace

## Dimmu Borgir

By the light of the moon  
And the beings of the night  
A curse has been laid upon us  
To seek and tear celestial gloss  
To pieces By the power of death  
And the shadow of the Reaper  
A call has been brought upon us  
To complete the infinite fall  
Of heaven Without the wit or will to end this journey  
We continue traveling toward our faith  
Harvesting helpless Christian spirits  
Raping the sanctity of saints The heavenly father is stretching his hand  
Pathetically begging to mercy  
We spit and piss on his sacred flesh  
As we breathe the breath on the unholy

Songwriters

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