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 piecesBy the power of death
and the shadow of the Reaper
A call has been brought upon us
To complete the infinite fall of heavenWithout the wit or will to end this journey
we continue travelling toward our faith
Harvesting helpless Christian spirits
raping the sanctity of saintsThe 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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/