

Behind the Curtains of Night- Phantasmagoria

Dimmu Borgir

A mental inner vortex
Possessions through a wolf's eye
Envisioning the eclipse
No longer to be blinded by a sunriseIn this final benediction
Confront by mirage of imminent mortality
Time's set to end the suffering
So follow, I will cherish the secrecies of heartsChased by the blackest sheperd
Behind curtains of night
Been found as a tool in their seduction
Fatal hazeAn escape into abomination
Perished to plasma
A syndrome of another eon
Soul obsequel inhesionArgh!Resurged in torrents of abysmal thoughts
Lost in a helix, blackest might
In stealth I do seek deliverance
In phantasmagoria, vortex utopia

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