## The Sacrilegious Scorn

## **Dimmu Borgir**

Have I not been too long?
In the shadows of invention and creation
As I rightfully behold the flesh

Fear of the conscious mind will have you facing awayMy word and world holds ground and is real Your word is like floods of poisoned water

A language spoken with spit of different tonguesIt all seems like an eternity

This battle between us two

"Good and evil" me and youTime has come to step up and take back what you took from meMy word and world holds ground and is real

Your word is like floods of poisoned water

A language spoken with spit from different tongues

You can never corrupt me againTime has come to step up and take back what you took from me

Time has come to step up and take back what you took from me

You can never corrupt me again I protect every man guilty of sin

The ultimate sin being me

The vapor from the plague

That infested my mind, body and soulObscured my view from wisdom

The mist that had me wonder in resentment cleared

And troubles me no moreHave I not been too long?

In the shadows of invention and creation

As I rightfully behold the flesh

Fear of the conscious mind will have you facing away

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