Renewal

Dimmu Borgir

Dare not to inflict upon my wishes
Dare not to obstruct upon my path
Dare not to pretend to lick my wounds

When all it means is opening anotherDare not to inflict upon my wishes

Dare not to obstruct upon my path

Dare not to pretend to lick my wounds

When all it means is opening another Purity comes with birth

Reassigned through the slit

Spawned out of the shadows

The light is once again litFalse regrets

Deepest of despair

False visions

Reservoir of grief

False regrets

Whatever presence

False visions

That graced my spiritWhiffs of clarity

And universal understanding

Come and goI'm too young and too old

To continue this worthless fight

I've seen through the darkness

To understand the value of lightThough I seek validity

From the Ides of March

I watch the darkness

Opening its jaws

Whatever presence

That graced my spirit

Is for whomever

I choose to inheritDare not to inflict upon my wishes

Dare not to obstruct upon my path

Dare not to pretend to lick my wounds

When all it means is opening anotherFalse regrets

Deepest of despair

False visions

Reservoir of griefFalse regrets

Whatever presence

False visions

That graced my spirit

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/