

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 sunrise
In this final benediction
Confront by mirage of imminent mortality
Time's set to end the suffering
So follow, I will cherish the secrecies of hearts
Chased by the blackest sheperd
Behind curtains of night
Been found as a tool in their seduction
Fatal haze
An escape into abomination
Perished to plasma
A syndrome of another eon
Soul obsequel inhesion
Argh!
Resurged in torrents of abysmal thoughts
Lost in a helix, blackest might
In stealth I do seek deliverance
In phantasmagoria, vortex utopia

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>