

# 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/>