

# Dimmu Borgir, A Succubus In Rapture

Illness and plagues, torture and blight  
Is what she brings  
Mocking holy standards, deceiving feeble fools  
Is what she loves  
Granted with powers, gifted with magic  
Watching the world through raven eyes

Damned woman mischievous whore  
Heretic princess  
Devil's own

Her seductive elegance  
Excites your weak flesh  
Her diabolical beauty  
Enchants your bewildered mind

You damn woman  
You mischievous whore  
You heretic princess  
You are Devil's own

A serenade made out of black magic  
She has learned to set souls afire  
And makes sure that you never  
Will leave it's trance  
Her diabolical beauty  
Enchants your bewildered mind