Dimmu Borgir, Arcane Lifeforce Mysteria

In perplexed dementia, where sanity is my vanity With honour bear the mark of Satan Triumphant beast in heaven defeat Disguised in gloom, wear the mask of Satan

Ride the beast through paradise Still vipers these mortal burdens We arise as the portals take form I leave my feathers again

Infidels and scarecrows all fallen from heaven Captured by the sin of the beast Mesmerized in total chaos Engulfed in an overflow of selfish might

Swept through arcane mysteries Forlorn in a maze of torment Raped by the sanctity of the unholy Reveals a Hell I never dreamed of

Bewildered by the arcane lifeforce mysteria-I shed my skin once again