

Dimmu Borgir, Grottesquery Conceiled (Within Me

"In the shadows of my gallow
I'd rather absent the hallow

(For) thy presence made pleasure of pain
(And) thy madness turned sanity into vain
Profoundly wicked owner of soul
The mysteries of thy creation beheld by ghouls

Diabolically disguised heavenly bodies
(And it's) atrociously desired primordial elements
Plunging through the confused beart of sulphur
In all this darkness, how can man see

"Pour misguided fool...
It is not god you are talking to
I am not impostrous, hiding behind pearly walls
However, I am still yet to be found, known
I shall guide you on your midnight-ride as the sun fades black
(And) beyond your grotesque imagination
My name will be revealed...
The blood of christ can't heal your wounds
Give me all of yours, and I'll give you mine..."

I am the hidden fantasy
In the secret of my knowledge
There is no god but me

In this shadowy world all are nameless
Outstanding, dressed in majestic splendour
Touched by the flames of eternal fire
How I long for your embrace, uttermost desire