

# Dimmu Borgir, Absolute Sole Right

As cyclones detach from the world above  
And all the other worlds beneath them flow  
Timewinds caressing the dust of cold memories  
Sought, to strive in twilight mist and penal fire

(chorus:)

As daylight suffers, night time recollects  
For what wind hath drawn near, so near:

Death has a contract on life and hell in-between  
What was once not certain is now foreseen

When the pendulum is in it's reverse factor  
Rivers run red and skies turn black  
Accuracies of bloodbaths liberate from within  
Conquests of a crooked cross and its coming loss

A magisterial maintenance of diabolic education  
Where the opposite of innocence paves way for intelligence  
Where pearls are chained for each tragic event  
The glorification of deviance in progress

Liars in wait tries to quench their thirst for more  
Drowning victims of a parallel universe  
The scum of the earth, a rejoice of fouls  
The world hates you for being precise