

# Dimmu Borgir, For The World To Dictate Our Death

Let us sit by and watch  
Death and destruction's devotees revel  
Let us sit back and witness  
Innocent semen being poured

Into the arms of Armageddon  
Let it pour, more and more  
Pure fucking Armageddon  
Let it pour more and more

Reason faithfully defiles  
On bloodstained hands  
Where graceful motion  
Are lost art

There are only battles to be lost  
In the kingdom of the blind  
For those who seek salvation  
In the dust of the earth  
Will only find wrath  
In the sands of time

Engulfed by the desert  
We taste death in the dry heat  
The disciples of prophetic ablution  
Had sworn to let the skeptics bleed  
For great are their love for warfare  
Henchmen of the disastrous creed

Watch us all celebrate in their name  
The lambs of our time being slain  
Awaiting the final perdition  
Defeat against all and everything  
For whatever adorned righteousness  
Justice never wait for the guilty to speak the truth

Into the arms of Armageddon  
Let it pour, more and more  
Pure fucking Armageddon  
Let it pour more and more

For mankind so hated the world  
That it gave all it's begotten sons and daughters  
That whoever believed the lie  
To perish and receive everlasting hell