

# Dimmu Borgir, The Ancestral Fever

From who or what have I  
Received this gift?  
For what purpose do I  
Seduce this craft?

I know these answers  
Lies hidden beyond  
The powers that be  
The power that is me

I will continue to decipher  
And make it easier for you  
Behold! Let it be told

Try and understand  
That all and everything  
Which I have done  
I have done for you

I will continue to decipher  
And make it easier for you  
Behold! Let it be told  
What is fiction and untrue

I will not leave you behind  
With the burdens of belief  
And divine misery  
That means restless grief

For it is written  
The times of old will come anew  
And have the universe reversed to its origin  
When the ancient winds blew