Dimmu Borgir, The Heretic Hammer

Vengeance is mine Neither sweet nor kind Vengeance is mine

No longer will I be held responsible For the error of your ways

My conscience Stand defiantly proud and rigid So take my advice

Meet your opposition Profane and disciplined Take back your pride With a pounding hammer

No longer will I be held responsible For the error of your ways

My conscience Stand defiantly proud and rigid So take my advice

As long as my icon has flesh No one puts me to the test And as long as my spirit permit There will be no final test

Vengeance is mine Neither sweet nor kind Vengeance is mine Vengeance is mine

I owe you nothing But scorn and contempt From all that is holy I will have my revenge

Vengeance is mine No longer will I be held responsible For the error of your ways

My conscience Stand defiantly proud and rigid So take my advice

As long as my icon has flesh No one puts me to the test And as long as my spirit permit There will be no final test

With wisdom and fate I design darkness You keep feeding me denial and hate And from that I will create

Arrogance and deception Torment and bliss How I envy your lack of justification When mine is so sincere