

# Dimmu Borgir, The Insight And The Catharsis

Passenger on confessional course  
Unlock with the key you behold within  
Repair the shadow of your mind  
And come awake

"Oh, dreadful angel of mine  
Enrich me with the vastness of being  
Rigid father, teach me to comprehend  
I'll commit myself to understand  
To be faithful and the instrument  
So that the ones with blindfold can see what i have seen  
That there is nothing inbetween  
For I am the accomplice..."

Aghast and tender, indulged in sin  
Embraced by loneliness, legions who grin  
I blunder into the realms of slumber  
I collide with the obscure  
And see the last fraction of light go by

Plundering the sanity from the insane  
And providing appearances in black  
Carefully swept in decadent spheres  
But faces in this world always remain darkened

In circles of dominance, emotional deeps unite  
Fiction and transcendence woven together  
In the essence of purity lies wisdom  
Join the forces, the spiritual black dimensions

What more do you need of proof  
Human hands conforming cloven hoofs  
For I know the secrets and lies behind all truths  
Knowledge is power and the power is mine  
It's all mine

So let the children come to me  
And share the limitless ways to infinity  
Escape death and disease  
And behold youth and vitality