

# Dimmu Borgir, The Maelstrom Mephisto

Ride the vortex winds with the beast inside  
Cast down all memories from a past and future world  
The cynic icons and the cryptic writings  
As a picturesque creation in force and spirit  
Against their reason and will, it is time  
Give darkness it's passion plea

The venomous tongue  
The inevitable poison  
Paralyze the angels  
Freeze the forgiven  
Baptize in fire  
Unleash the devil at heart

Unleash the maelstrom mephisto

[chorus:]  
So sinner, mourn well  
Make all the swans suffer in hell  
The maelstrom of the mephisto left the trace  
To revel and feast in undelivered grace

Pledged to judgmental arrogance in  
Drawn principles of ignorant falsehood  
To comprehend that the sin of life is life itself  
A tyranny in torment, an inner-sanctum stealing sleep

In the dimness surrounding the towers of the castle  
Where the ravens spread their wings out wide  
Dwell in depths of the darker self at any shore of infinity  
And watch the relentless paint the soil black  
What is being formed echoes throughout eternity  
As the painter chooses color no more

Hold your shadows close when the comedy is over  
As the days of mourning seem to be the days of joy  
Fragments fell from the sky in order to penetrate the eyes  
A convict wallowing in a lifetime of lies:lies