

# The Presence Is Ominous

Borknagar

Prior to the forces of primacy  
Concealed by the essence, the profane  
Withdraws in manners of erosion  
Spine of the universal conflicts

Swept towards a new domain  
Reversed in time, proceed in time  
Swallowed by dimensions  
Swallowed by the flames

I see fear so clear in the eyes  
The eyes that burn by sight  
I see fear so clear when you die

The cries that torches swept by  
I am yet to see the good victorious  
Thunder tamed by silence  
I am yet to see the man victorious  
Death tamed by life

Swept towards a new domain  
Reversed in time, proceed in time  
Swallowing dimensions  
Swallowing the flames

I see fear so clear in the eyes  
The eyes that burns by sight  
I see fear so clear when you die

Spine of the universal conflicts  
As the motion of winds and oceans  
I am on the isle of existence,  
the mountains at my trail  
I am prepared to die,  
when the faith comes around to fail

Swept towards a new domain  
Reversed in time, proceed in time  
Swallowing dimensions  
Swallowing the flames

I see fear so clear in the eyes  
The eyes that burns by sight  
I see fear so clear when you die