

# Blessings Upon the Throne of Tyranny

Dimmu Borgir

Infected by invalid behaviour  
While capturing the stench of divine putrefaction  
Confess to slavery for the world saviour  
Give praise and inhale the corruption

The Enfeebled provides the fool  
The Disabled provides the tool  
The Apathetic demands the affection  
To those suffering from their own satisfaction

Devour in self-deceit, conjure the righteous plague  
Testify today's contradiction, glorify tomorrows deed  
Inconceivable moral priest, hide in preferable dress  
Invite to another pleasure feast, the concealment of joyful laughter

The decrepit innocence of your correctness and well-chosen  
Elicits the source of the need for immediate forgiveness  
Submit to no grace but the spiteful of your disease  
Apply to join the unlimited disgrace and a settlement in the skies  
And turn the confusion among your children into self-stimulation  
The incarnation of your prostitution, the true Evil in disguise

With the ignorance from your cross as the witness  
The truth of your tragedy make you justice  
In your mirror the high spirit of kindness  
Looks like malice

Condemnation of life by the living dead  
What a premature judgement, contradiction to the core  
How unfortunate I am, cursed to spend time on a battle already won  
The shame that will be guarding your grave says it all  
Retreat to the crypt and make it worthwhile  
Recall my sins furthermore but still be watching yours with a smile