

## Born Treacherous

Dimmu Borgir

With defiance and resistance  
I burn the bridges and their names  
Will I ever comprehend  
My own spells and games?

Let me keep my world  
Let me have my slaves  
They all do wonders for me  
So I can leave things be  
Let me keep my world  
As I'm too blind to see

When I lay in bed at night - Wishing well  
When I pray for recovery - Feeling hell

Suffocating in my own filth  
With no fresh air to inhale

Born treacherous!

Insanity keeps me away and free  
From the core of responsibility  
But once the pace quickens  
I'll be derived from myself  
In total mind captivity