

# Heavenly Perverse

Dimmu Borgir

Devoted to your own opiate  
In escapades from discontentment  
Are you shutting off from the outside world  
To reflect on your mind shallow gutter?

For this is your empire, this is your intrigue  
Here you own them all, here you seal the deed

Contaminated from the spree of self salvation  
To keep the fever flowing in the veins  
Prominently manipulating heaven and hell  
Does your sophisticatedly discreet interlude  
Maintain stories not to be revealed?

In your search for redemption  
Greed and lies become the savior  
Through the lecherous eyes disgust withstand  
For are not these the windows to your soul?

Fatherly fornication of sweat lips in dismay  
Repeatedly unlocking the vaults to the holocaust  
The dormant prodigy seeks it's reason for rebirth  
But it will never, never gain the strength

A surrender in superficial scorn  
The rape of an ever unborn  
Seeds have been planted in the name of the son  
Until this day, ungodliness is yet to be gone

Sacramental suicide amidst the flow of virgin vine  
The only way to comfort the defeat

Regrets can no longer find it's ways  
Streams of innocent bitter tears flowing down the drain  
Mirrored in the haze of a partaker's eyes