

# Ritualist

Dimmu Borgir

Shedding the old skin  
Procreating new sin  
Incubation and isolation  
A new storm is brewing

Ritualist!  
Shedding the old skin  
Ritualist!  
Procreating new sin  
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Incubation and isolation  
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A new storm is brewing

Away with obstacles to progress  
Those deficient in ambition to prosperity  
Yearning but what already is gone  
The remains digress  
And start anew

Ritualist!  
Aligned with the continuum  
Ritualist!  
Expanding the source at hand

Aligned with the continuum  
Expanding the source at hand  
Altering the past and the present  
The future changes the chain of command

Transfusion of new blood  
Congregation of the true blood  
With no chains attached  
We're letting the past rest  
And things will never quite be the same

Transfusion of new blood  
Mobilization of true blood  
What's leaving is already left behind  
What's leaving is already left behind

With no chains attached  
We're letting the past rest  
Things will never quite be the same  
When we are in charge of the game

Dispatching the chained ones  
While being watched by the eyes of time  
Everything is clearer now  
The search is on for the next horizon

Ritualist!  
Moving forward with silence and rapid pace  
Ritualist!  
Since the horror dawned upon our immediate race  
Ritualist!  
The veil has once again been extracted

Ritualist!

From the mist that dimmed our eyes