

# The Demiurge Molecule

Dimmu Borgir

Synthetic residue touched upon  
Scars and wounds frown upon  
While other wounds are closing  
Stars and losers reassemble  
Within thy own abyss

Sought through internal pyre and wind  
Not ready to remember where to begin  
For another day is yet to come  
Before the night takes us home

What will remain  
What will leave trace  
While travelling through  
Time and space

Arcane perfection  
Arcane illumination

Arcane perfection  
Sweeps away darkness of the old ways  
Arcane illumination  
Welcomes the birth of another

Haunting visions dawn upon me  
While time is standing still  
Lost far beyond the imaginary  
Out of reach for the soul