

## The Foreshadowing Furnace

Dimmu Borgir

Sparks fly and fire licks my wings  
Tied to this wood--I was born for burning  
I rebelled against the flock  
Declined to submit to slavery  
As a token from my legions of the chosen few  
I reveal the secrets to the world's most famous forgery

As flames devour my skin  
Flesh melting--peeling off  
My days as a northbound entity  
Are outnumbered and have come to an end

I will never be laid to rest  
But be free from oppression

Those of my kin--the black flame  
Those of my sin--hail my name  
Those of us that have been given eyes to see  
Will never be laid to rest but be free  
From oppression

In this hour I finally separate  
Carnal knowledge from divine will  
In this hour I finally separate  
Myself from your tyranny

Still our enemies will keep hiding  
In the shadows with betrayal against reason

But with my reprisal I shall endure  
And uncover the magnitude of this treason

I will arise from perdition  
And let my presence known  
I will author a new era  
And have my Beast shown  
My stigma is of damnation  
I am from beyond your God