

The Heretic Hammer

Dimmu Borgir

Vengeance is mine
Neither sweet or kind
Vengeance is mine

No longer will I beheld responsible
For the error of your ways

My conscience
Stands defiantly proud and rigid
So take my advice:

Meet your opposition
Profane and disciplined
Take back your pride
With a pounding hammer

As long as my icon has flesh
No one puts me to the test
And as long as my spirit permit
There will be no final rest

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I owe you nothing
But scorn and contempt
For all that is holy
I will have my revenge

With wisdom and fate
I design darkness
You kept feeding me denial and hate
And from that I will create

Arrogance and deception
Torment and bliss
How I envy your lack of justification
When mine is so sincerer