

# Borknagar, The Presence Is Ominous

The Presence is Ominous

Prior to the forces of primacy  
Concealed by the essence, the profane  
Withdraws in manners of erosion  
Spine of the universal conflicts

Swept towards a new domain  
Reversed in time, proceed in time  
Swallowed by dimensions  
Swallowed by the flames

I see fear so clear in the eyes  
The eyes that burn by sight  
I see fear so clear when you die

The cries that torches swept by  
I am yet to see the good victorious  
Thunder tamed by silence  
I am yet to see the man victorious  
Death tamed by life

Swept towards a new domain  
Reversed in time, proceed in time  
Swallowing dimensions  
Swallowing the flames

I see fear so clear in the eyes  
The eyes that burns by sight  
I see fear so clear when you die

Spine of the universal conflicts  
As the motion of winds and oceans  
I am on the isle of existence,  
the mountains at my trail  
I am prepared to die,  
when the faith comes around to fail

Swept towards a new domain  
Reversed in time, proceed in time  
Swallowing dimensions  
Swallowing the flames

I see fear so clear in the eyes  
The eyes that burns by sight  
I see fear so clear when you die