

Rising Proudly Towards the Sky

Behemoth

Fallen into oblivion...
The last view inside my mind -
Silver walls of the castle
Risen proudly towards the sky
The rebellion failed...
Many brave ones went down-
Hung on black trees they are
Blown by the four winds
I've been waiting for years,
Growing stronger
Blazing weapons, eyes burn bright
In the dark - as a King I shall return...
Horns sing in the woods,
Hordes gather
Ancient gods of war
Ride on the sky
Old kingdom will fall
Like a moondust...
Reflecting down the valleys-
So pure, hungry for blood
The hearts of the dark ones
Thunders strike...
Dancing on the black mirrors-
The bards of war and vengeance
Came from forgotten realms
As a King I shall return...
To proclaim my victory,
Return of ancient pride,
Laws of steel...
Cold steel...