

Blackvisions of the Almighty

Behemoth

flames reflects in my eyes
the wildness and hate are born
I draw the magic signs in the air
the pride, act of holy bastards burnt
here's no more place for them
there's no day, only the moon and the night

I turn into ashes all the holyness
I destroy the altars of contempt with my sword
then I hide in a blackrain, naked trees
the depths of the forests are my home
as the wolf I appear this night
as the wild dog I'm howling with lust for blood and hunger

I'm the warrior of the night obsessed by hell
bringing hate, pain and desire
I observe the blackwitches of beauty
protected with the shadow of my sword
they gave me the wisdom, fed with blasphemy
they assist in my every journey, my heart belongs to them

at midnight I call the winds of mayhem
the power of the horned evil protects me
I see how jesus tears mix with angel's blood
in my visions I observe...
how the skies turn to black, with the upcoming fire

I'm playing with the view of this night
I love the gloomy landscapes of my world
obsessed like an animal, old as the planet
I speak words of the ancient knowledge
I give you things, which in paradise
could be only a dream...