

# Until You Call On the Dark

Behemoth

I wanna be your misery  
I wanna be the world you fear  
I wanna be your emptiness  
I wanna be the god who kills  
I wanna be the Christ who dies  
Upon the fires  
Of infamy  
Can't you see it  
Can you feel it

Until you call on the dark

Can't you see it now  
How black your future will be  
And every emissary that i send you  
Will bleed

I wanna be your misery  
I wanna be the world you fear  
I wanna be the Christ who dies  
Upon the fires  
Of infamy  
Can you see it  
Can't you feel it

Until you call on the dark