

Wolves Guard My Coffin

Behemoth

Delightful night...
When the fullmoon lights cemetery's valley
Winds of frost strike my tomb
When I am in eternal sleep
When wild storms dwell
Wind blows through the Baltic
Instincts unleash the war inside
And strike the sky with holocausthunder

Mountains sleep, the forest
Covers freezing land where I was born
Now I walk among the castles
Watch the streams of frozen tears
Spilled with blood of forefathers
Nightbreeze feed my spiritual form
And spirits gather, floating on the mist

My eastern empires spread the wings of winter
Visions of destruction, ruins and tragedies
Tasting pure sin, fade into the pit
And walk through my beloved, endless woods...

I summon all the beauty Evil
To rape the bodies of your disciples
Too long I hide in the shades of woods...
And now I build my beauty Hall
Wallachian tyrant, I bring a winter
I come with frost and burning hate
Follow the Gods of Eastern lands
Being the battle which blows the earth