

# 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...