

## Transylvanian Forest

Behemoth

Pure paganism I worship in the woods  
Forest's mountains never saw by human eye  
Kingdom of the ancient and horned evil  
Covered by golden wood and black thorns  
My armor like a bark of old oak  
I rape my wounds and blood flows down to the ground

Covered by the snow naked crowns of trees  
Like crying mothers Slavonic worshippers  
Pagan warriors hide in frozen wood  
Like black statues born in the heart of winterevil  
Ride on the thunders and moonstorms  
Where the land is open for full witching moon

Mouth kiss the leaves fallen in the past  
Fingers touch the frozen land  
Pagan fears fall down on icy skin  
Wild eyes filled with darkred blood  
Are staring into depths of virgin forest  
Where my grave on unholy land

Covered by the snow...

Winds carry me through Transylvania  
Virgin evil hidden in the blackest heart  
I joined the ceremony of wolves  
Where unsilent gods sit high on their goathrones  
Now the majesty is ready for pure holocaust  
The feast of Babylon whore and her wolf