

# 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