

Canto II - Melancholic Remembrances Of Dark Times

Behexen

Life will not return in this place.
The winds of melancholy have blown memories away.
Only dust moves in these shades. Where proud men once walked.
Despite this the cult is living. In vigour and more evil than e
ver.
Some have tried not to forget them.
But fearing their return inside.

Melancholic remembrances of dark times.
Let the new and darker aeon begin.
New incantations are whirling in nightwind.
In the name of their real Lord.