

# Behemoth, Blackest Ov The Black

From beyond all paths ov man I drew my rules  
Infamous among gods and low I did fall  
And the earth hath cried aloud  
Hark! For enraged winds and storms now awaken  
Now see me naked, yet draped in flames  
My pent fury to unleash upon men

Ov khaos I am, the disobediant one  
Depraved son who hath dwelt in nothingness  
Upon the ninth I fell, from grace up above  
To taste this life ov sin, to give birth to the "I&quot;

I didst create demigods, strong in will and deed  
That they may stand proud and call out thy names  
How dare thou cross the paths ov mine  
And leave my fallen sons behind  
Oh, I shall feast in Gutter, as king ov nothing  
I shall feed on thee, the Mightiest One  
Behold! For I am Him!  
Life giving flower that belongst to the dawn

Hear...  
Feel...  
Pray...  
Kneel...

No holiness rules over my freedom  
No commands from above I obey  
I seek the ruin, I shake the worlds  
Behold! I am blackest ov the black

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Depraved son who hath dwelt in nothingness  
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To taste this life ov sin, to give birth to the "I&quot;