

Behemoth, Dark Forest (Cast Me Your Spell)

Darkness spread its dark wings
Whispers of woods were growing with every moment
I felt them paying an enormous tributes
Powers, which were alive at night
In the battle of light with dark earth
Spirits of their own nature fight proudly
Live by my side, feed young heart of mine
But I can not ever see them
I dont know her power but I know its great!
Loves, gives birth, kills, its powerful
She raises beautiful monuments by the Baltic
Lives when I sleep and lives in me...
At night rises over dreaming forests
She awakes Gods and Goddesses, unsilently
A night cock she is, whispers wolfish spells
The chants of bards she knows and hums them
Goblins of oaks and denizens of darkness
bathed in a wine of a delightful night...
Open dimensions, lakes mirror, earth...
And lives there, but dies at dawn...
Dies in me with barbarous voice
The dark forest... enchant me!