

# Behemoth, Rising Proudly Towards The Sky

Fallen into oblivion...  
The last view inside my mind -  
Silver walls of the castle  
Risen proudly towards the sky  
The rebellion failed...  
Many brave ones went down-  
Hung on black trees they are  
Blown by the four winds  
I've been waiting for years,  
Growing stronger  
Blazing weapons, eyes burn bright  
In the dark - as a King I shall return...  
Horns sing in the woods,  
Hordes gather  
Ancient gods of war  
Ride on the sky  
Old kingdom will fall  
Like a moondust...  
Reflecting down the valleys-  
So pure, hungry for blood  
The hearts of the dark ones  
Thunders strike...  
Dancing on the black mirrors-  
The bards of war and vengeance  
Came from forgotten realms  
As a King I shall return...  
To proclaim my victory,  
Return of ancient pride,  
Laws of steel...  
Cold steel...