

# Behemoth, The Dark Forest

Darkness spread its dark wings  
Whispers of woods were growing  
With every moment  
I felt them paying enormous tributes  
Powers, which were still 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 cannot ever see them  
I don't know her powers, but I know it's great !  
Loves, gives birth, kills - it's powerful !  
She raises beautiful monuments by the Baltic  
Lives when I sleep and lives in me...  
At night raises over dreaming forests  
She awakes Gods and Goddesses, unsilently  
The night cock she is, whispers wolfish spells  
The chants of bard she knows and hums them  
Goblins of oaks and denizes of darkness  
Bathed in the wine of a delightfull night...  
And lives there, but dies at dawn ...  
Dies in me with barbarous voice.  
The dark forest enchant me !