Behemoth, Thou Shalt Never Win

I break the chains of unbelief
Burden of millennial slavery
Forest eteral wander
Extending beyond earthly dimensions

Gods will return to their graces together with me
They'll find their oaken kingdom as before
I free my powers when yelling silently
When I fight...thousand of demons follow me!

And my strength and my spell...
And my beautiful pride
Will find you and wrap you
will raise the majesty to the skies...
From the depths of the earth deep and black
Through the forests woods and shadows
(It) will penetrate lakes and wolfish mountians...
On the wings of demons to the skies!

I denude golden gates of my Nawia
Shrouded in thick smoke of burnt bodies
I show my love...I praise the might
...And destroy with power of thunders
Constantly destroy

On my right hand fire eternally devoted
Together with the strength of thunders
Will dance as before
The conflagration death and misfortune let it beget
Rebuild what was created by the cross
And my strength and my spell