

Behemoth, Rise Of The Blackstorm Of Evil

my black face in the shadow
of the pentagram
among the silent forests
in the never existing town
my fingers touched the sky
I was god in forgotten times
jesus and his servants were
sucking my feet

...lucifer, give me the power to rise

now I'm fallen
a down of misery
among the blurs of evil
hidden in morality
I had power to destroy god
my demons ruled the crowd
now I can do nothing
alone in black crypt

...satan, give me the power to rise

but there will be days
when I shall rise
a dawn of my kingdom
slowly comes
I will fight again
will take your mind
to sit on the golden throne
somewhere in the sky

...belial, give me the power to rise
...oh... oh... satan, give me the power to rise...