

# Behexen, Black Metal Baptism

I chose the blackest robe  
Shadow, darkness before the light  
I threw away the false life  
artificial and worthless  
I kept only the deep mysteries of Satan

Black metal baptism opened the gates  
to darkness and gave me the powers  
of sorcerers  
The sign of black pentagram  
burned deep in my heart...

Satan! come forth...  
in this black metal night  
Master! bless this art...  
dedicated only for you

The new cult has risen  
from the ruins of the failed  
The true black metal spirit  
has never died...