Forgotten Cult of Aldaron

Behemoth

(Music by Nergal, lyrics by Nergal)Since a long time I've visited those old dungeons
I spilled the first blood in the depth
In the darkness of the forest's maze
I found her, morbid beauty
I used to spend whole days
In the mystic places of Delduwath
There, where the light of the fullmoon
Fell as the dying sun
The wolf's howling was lulling to sleep
My young soul...How beautiful were the views of nocturnal land
How wonderful was the life in complete solitude
Away from villages and towns, mentions and palaces
The last moments give birth to memories in meWho was that beauty, majestic and great
What were those views, beautiful gilded by leaves
Which were hiding behind them so many mystic wefts
They stole my solitude and independence
I lie crushed by the chains in a wet cell, bleeding
I am waiting for mother, the last hope, death
Let the died out fire awake in me, let it awake Aldaron

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