

Christians to the Lions

Behemoth

Behold bastard son
I am the evil one
No glory to be reached
No more thy slavery
The passion I besieged
Spawn terror
Smash thy will
Ye pale dominion fades away my
Will dominates And watch my star arise
Burning up the earth
Sun, the eye of gods
Threw into the space
Watch ye moon eclipse
Falling from thy grace
Watch all nations cry
All feared of his name
Praise the flame!
Watch angels falling from the skies
Praise the flame!
I killed thy god
My will is done!
Thou art lord Rise me! rise me high!
Lead through the gates of sun
Rise me! rise me high!
Where angels do not dare to fly
Invite to feast of gods
And let me drift away
Leave flames of infamy
And watch me kiss the stars

Songwriters

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