

Hidden in a Fog

Behemoth

(Music by Nergal, lyrics by Tomas Krajewski) Night in the mountains comes with the fly of a raven

Carpathians bathed in the light of the moon

In old ruins where the dying shadows

Are watching the shine from the stars

Nobody remembers days of glory

Several hundreds years passed in silence

Not a soul has been seen here I am standing on a hill

So silent is the sky

I am drinking the cold of this night

Old grey wolf lying upon my feet

Is licking the hand of mine It is night...in my heart

It is moon...in my eyes

I am hidden in a fog- my own breath Small village in a valley

Sleeping in a fear, in a fear of me!

Loathsome race of the mortals magic of wolfish teeth, wings of bats

Faithful guards of religion

Old as the blood itself

The cult of the undead

Vampirism Frenzy of lust, frenzy of pain

She was only fourteen

No cry has burst from her lips

Pity that she had to die

but how sweet was her neck It is night...in my heart

It is moon...in my eyes

I am hidden in a fog

My own breath Sometimes only my anthem of triumph

Echoes in mountains landscape

Like blood from thorn opened arteries

Poison flows down the tongue

Somewhere far away a howling can be heard

Oh, how beautiful is the night in Transylvania! Frenzy of lust, frenzy of pain

Blood is life...ETERNAL!

Lyrics provided by

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