

Beheaded

"Spellcraft And Healthdom"

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I've met in surrounding me nature
Spirits and deities wielding the element,
In a field, in a forest, in rocks and caves
And I won their goodwill with sacrifices.
Horses carried me to the skies,
White, beautiful steeds ... beloved.
I was attacking brushwood violently
I touched motherland...
Percus ! Magic cirkles and black stones
Percus ! Forest spells and damned souls
Percus ! I find worship in you
PERCUS !!!
They will return, dance like fire, as before
They will return, to the trees,
To the forest of mine... to the kingdom !
The thunderer demons
Guards the sacred spot
During those cold nights
They found peace and consolation.
I rediscover the power and charm
To defeat like a sorcerer,
Like thousands years ago,
Oaken castles from millenium before,
They will rise once again... as a sign...
Percus !

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