Behemoth "Be Whithout Fear"

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Behold the throne ov burning gold And all the evil that it shelters Yet I be monarch myself Offering more than others give

Materialize the ashes ov Elysium burned Not even angels dare to bid farewell Annihilate this Eden now Blasphemy gives birth to divine

Feed my flame!
Leviathan
Rape these wounds!
Asmodeus
Raise me high!
Belial
Through Thy rage my will manifests

I truly am my own redeemer Blindly I follow none but myself Without fear I am Unhallowed be my name

Myself am hell and hell I shall unleash I laugh at Thee to scorn Mock Thy majesty Pour forth my chalice ov victory

Hear my call!
Leviathan
Bless my path!
Amodeus
Lift me up!
Belial
Through Thy wrath my will manifests

Feed my flame! Leviathan Rape these wounds! Asmodeus Raise me high! Belial
Through Thy rage my will manifests
Hear my call!
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