

# Behemoth

## "Grom"

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Ty ktÅ³ry lasy ogarn??e? piorunÅ³w p'aszczem  
Ty ktÅ³ry wichrem karmisz dzieci swe  
Wzbudzi'e? morze nienawi'ci w ich umys'ach  
Jak Ba'tyk brzegi swe Ty otuli'e? ?wi'te gaje...

Stare d'by pochyli'y grzbiety swe w pok'onach  
Piorunowy ?wi'ty ogie? ko'czy taniec....  
Pl'sy milkn? strzygi chyl? ?by ku niebu  
Czekaj'ce nagie wilki

S'odycz Tw? i ciep'o czuj? coraz bli'ej  
Ty ?onem matki mej i si??  
Ziemi? polem lasem ??k? gajem...  
Esencj? ?ycia magi? ktÅ³r? ?yj?  
Ciemno'ci? zw? Ci? ci dla ktÅ³rych? wrogiem  
Zb??kan? owc? w??em ?mierci? w trwodze  
Ramiona m??nych wojÅ³w pn? TwÅ³j pos'g w zwy?  
Ty? nie herezj? ale prawd? plun?? w krzy?!

Grom niech b'dzie Twym zwiastunem  
Brzaskiem imperium w chwale czekanego  
Dzwonem w poga'skie serca bitym  
O'tarzem prawdy dum? oraz krwi? okrytym

Niech Grom zapowie Twe nadzie'cie  
Godzin? zemsty boskiej rozpaczy  
Nadejd? nowe pot??ne czasy  
O sile Twojej szumi? pomorskie lasy...  
Majestatycznie...  
With Spell Of Inferno  
How hard to fall asleep when I miss your majesty  
How hard to live when I long for your devil's warmth  
And livid skies over Wittenberg

And the empty streets and pavements of the town  
Everything sinks into dead tears  
And craves for charlatanry

Mefisto you're born inside of me again  
But will you speak my name in the ancient tongues

Among thousand flames of profligacy

Naked bodies flowing in the stream of wild dreams  
I strip myself of my sacred virtues  
The picture of male domination (and the treat in blood)

And blood and pride old and clotted already  
But I can still see its drops on my hot face  
And pain and candles everywhere and incense  
And your dream which I wish to wake up in every day...

Everything so ephemeral and equally unreal  
And this blood and candles burnt away; and they burn  
till today

Mephistopheles thousand times I saw in sleep  
The essence of eternal life, but have I found it?

If I am who I am, then I shall bombard the human race  
With spell of hell!  
I shall go deeper down than Dante did  
And tame the snakes of mine  
Phallic symbols the seed of truth  
And belief in eternal life...

Thanks to Roman T for sending this lyrics.

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