

# Behemoth, Inflamed With Rage

listen ye all who can preach  
I am the god's begotten son  
I tell three woe shall be no more  
woe, thou shalt end up in flames!

no horns I have nor pair ov wings  
I am the balance ov thy universe  
I have no number  
I have no name  
not fear'd ov laws  
need to restrain

ancestor ov all gods  
the one among the ancient ones

speak ye all who can speak  
keep thy instincts ever alert  
thou art the stars that shine among us  
and honour me as thee adore the sun

and stand ye all brave and proud  
and watch the babel hill turn into ash  
admire my shapes among the ruins of jericho  
behold my wrath I hath showered the earth

ancestor ov all gods  
the one among the ancient ones  
the paynim rite drew in my shade  
I am the one who begot the earth