

# Behemoth, Spellcraft And Healthdom

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 circles 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 !