

# Behemoth, The Act Of Rebellion

fucked by hecate  
yet I shall not be yours  
no fantasies nor the promised grace  
I will chase you down  
rid me ov slavery  
strengthen up my mind  
with a bliss from below

call me not, never, bow ye down, honour

ride the southern blaze, lighting up my throne  
see me star arise, hear my nature's call  
I summon the beast, call loud out its name  
will never to fall, yet to be restored

heal me not, never, bow ye down, honour

te'o enashet anakaelo hecate seloen es esseka a  
eloeono tee beyes emeggiel ekse derete ena'tiru  
kaeon per'aa a emiel eschetar esie kau neres