

# Behexen, Watchers Of My Black Temple

It was a night  
The night when it happened  
I woke up frightened  
I could feel your presence as agonizing fear  
I could feel how you were dancing around me...

I couldn't see you, only feel  
I was freezing and feeling immense apprehension  
You created voices that  
I still can hear when I'm asleep  
Yet something interrupted everything  
and you were gone

Who you were I hadn't any comprehension  
You were in my mind all the time  
As twilight again started to sneak  
I wondered would you return

Yes, you came back over and over again  
You have never done anything evil to me  
You appear only by nights  
and disappear into those depths from  
where you came

Fear is no more between us  
You have become the essential creatures  
of the night for me  
To me you are certain kinds of watchers who  
I've had for my own as I stepped on the dark path

Fear and torment you can cause only  
for those who don't know the darkness  
Now as you have settled in to my  
temple you won't ever leave me  
You are the watchers of my black temple