Powerslave

Ancient

Into the abyss I'll fall - the eye of Horus Into the eyes of the night - watching me go Green is the cat's eye that glows - in this temple Enter the risen Osiris - risen again

Tell me why I had to be a powerslave I don't wanna die, I'm a god, why can't I live on? When the Life Giver dies, All around is laid to waste And in my last hour, I'm a slave to the power of death

When I was living this lie - fear was my game People would worship and fall-drop to their knees So bring me the blood and red wine For the one to succeed me For he is a man and a god And he will die too.

Now I am cold but a ghost lives in my veins Silent the terror that reigned - marbled in stone Shell of a man God preserved - a thousand ages But open the gates of my hell I will strike from the grave