

# Kill in the Spirit World

Black Sabbath

There's something wrong there's a chill in the air  
And the blood in my vein's running colder  
The eastern sky is beginning to silver  
And the words that you speak start to falter  
The seal is broken, the oath has been crossed  
In the house of the dead there's a taker  
Some say that this is the ultimate sin  
When the spirit world turns to the alter

There's been a kill in the spirit world  
There's been a kill in the spirit world

Behold, the dead clutching at fading hands, out of reach forever  
"In glory die" calls the voice of the void  
Your assassin has cursed every spectre  
The seal is broken, the oath has been crossed  
And the house of the dead seeks a master  
Stretching every muscle, wait for the end  
And a kiss on the wind, whispers murder, murder

There's been a kill in the spirit world  
There's been a kill in the spirit world  
There's been a kill in the spirit world

When heaven is closer, it's pleasure and pain  
Kill in the spirit world

Did you see another in black  
Is the blood in your veins running colder  
If you did then there's no turning back  
As the spirit world turns to the alter

The seal is broken, the oath has been crossed  
And the house of the dead seeks a master  
Stretching every muscle, wait for the end  
And a kiss on the wind, whispers murder

There's been a kill in the spirit world  
There's been a kill in the spirit world

Oh here it comes, oh no

The seal is broken, the eastern sky is beginning to silver  
There's something wrong, there's a chill in the air  
I feel the Evil, I feel the Evil  
Somebody whispers murder

A kiss on the wind whispers murder