

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