

## Black Blade

Blue Öyster Cult

I have this feeling that my luck is none too good  
This sword here at my side don't act the way it should  
Keeps calling me its master, but I feel like its slave  
Hauling me faster and faster to an early, early grave  
And it howls, it howls like hell

I'm told it's my duty to fight against the law  
That wizardry's my trade and I was born to wade through gore  
I just want to be a lover, not a red-eyed screaming ghoul  
I wish it'd picked another to be its killing tool

Black blade! Black blade!  
Forged a billion years ago  
Black blade! Black blade!  
Killing so its power can grow

There's death from the beginning to the end of time  
And I'm the cosmic champion and I hold a mystic sign  
And the whole world's dying and the burdens mine  
And the black sword keeps on killing 'til the end of time

Black blade! Black blade!  
Bringing chaos to the world we know  
Black blade! Black blade!  
And its using me to kill my friends  
Black blade! Black blade!  
Getting stronger so the world will end  
Black blade! Black blade!  
Forcing my mind to bend and bend

The black blade  
Forged a million billion years ago  
My cosmic sword goes on for eternity  
Carving out destiny  
Bringing in the lords of chaos  
Bringing up the beasts of Hades  
Sucking out the souls of heroes  
Laying waste to knights and ladies  
My master is my slave