

# Hell's Whip

Brocas Helm

Sound and Fury  
Smoke and flames  
How can all this be

Studs and leather  
Hell's whip flashing  
Coming down on me

I've stayed one step  
ahead of time  
But now the cracks of doom  
Snakes across my back  
like lightning

Burning bright  
My soul is dying  
Watch out for the thunder

Throw the lights upon me  
Like diamonds on the sky  
Music is my magic  
And magic is my high

But still they keep on striking  
Those flaming whips of steel  
Won't you tell me  
What you want from me?

I'm running  
I'm screaming  
I'm fling like a fallen  
angel for you  
Can't you feel my thunder

And there's no rest  
for the wicked  
No sleep for the metal demon  
No rest for the wicked  
'Till the Black Knight comes