

## Silver Back

## High on Fire

Drive the fist into your face  
and blacken your eye  
Unearthly sounds rumble guts  
and stomp your insides  
Riffs have come, your fate is sung,  
don't even try  
Blacks the set, kills all the rest,  
the slay masters fly

Enter in the battle ground,  
you've come to my time  
Black arena, till the death,  
a game we play blind  
You've stepped your bounds, beg for life,  
if we'd be so kind  
Drive the fist into your face  
and blacken your eyes