

# Stained Class

Judas Priest

Wild-eyed and tight fisted, I'm fused to the bone  
I stand contemplating, reacting alone  
Impaled with betrayal  
The tourniquet turns  
Society's creation  
Pole-axed out and burnt

Long ago when man was king, his heart was clean now he's stained  
d class  
Time has slashed each untouched thing, so now he's just a stained  
ed class king

Transfixed at deliverance, is this all there is  
Faithless continuum, into the abyss  
Fierce is my conviction, absolute my belief  
I spit at you apathy, and seducer deceit

Long ago when man was king, his heart was clean now he's stained  
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ed class king

Lethal, deadly, hung, drawn and quartered  
He slaughtered and faltered and altered the world  
But by doing so smashed all his hopes and utopian dreams  
Whipping, stripping, peeling the flesh off, relentless and senseless  
His lust snapped like vipers whose fangs sank in deep  
To infest and decay from the core

Impaled with betrayal, the tourniquet turns  
Society's creation, pole-axed out and burnt

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