

# Chaos in the Cathedral

Omen

There's Chaos in the Cathedral  
They tread on holy ground  
On blackest wings of pure evil  
To burn the synagogue down  
There's Chaos in the Cathedral  
The demons rise to the feast  
To slay the saintly and feeble  
And spill the blood of the priest

A liar's moon is on the rise  
And fearless are the serpent's eyes  
Madness rules the prophets wise  
The deceivers mask a thin disguise..  
.. In shrouded lies.. Sinister rise  
It is eternal prize

Sorceries surge on weak and scarred  
Spoken thru the wind from the tarot cards  
Endless shadows fall on all sanctity  
Another holy war could end eternity..  
... Apocrypha... Bloody crimson sea  
It is affinity

As the mortal world turns good and evil churn  
Inhabitation oblivious the flames of war burn  
The plight of every soul is in the hands of fate  
Is there salvation for mankind or is it too late?  
Until there remains only one  
The battle rages on

Repeat 1st verse