

## The Bishops Wolf

Orange Goblin

Full moon brooding over the earth  
Empty prayer now for what it's worth  
Band of liars all got something to hide  
Heading north, all under the eye

Skin crawling at the sight of the moon  
Blood frozen by the reading of ruins  
Paranoia starts to eat at your brain  
Unholy curse to drive you into the grave

Atone for all your sins now  
Wash away all the pain  
Make your peace with god now  
Before you go insane

Execration on the heads of the nine  
Cruel dementia starts to prey on their minds  
A plague upon them for the wrong they have done  
A malediction in the light of the sun

Leave the city under cover of night  
A guilty conscience and a fear of the bite  
Savage visions in the dark of the trees  
Hear the howling of the wolf on the breeze

Invocation of a suicide pact  
Book of tongues decreed there's no going back  
Turn to fire for the ashes you crave  
Bishops wolf has led the nine to the grave