

# Headless Cross

Powerwolf

Look through the people, and on through the mist to the hill of  
the headless cross Where all witches meet, on a night such as  
this and the power of darkness is host They come face to face,  
eye to eye, soul to soul with and Angel that fell from the sky  
Borne on the air, the screams and the wails of the masses appoi  
nted to die

Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture  
At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross

From the first evil night, when a black flash of light cut the  
crucifix half to the ground There's been no escape from the pow  
er of Satan on a nation so brave and so proud

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How do you feel, when the locks refuse the key and the master i  
s calling your name Does the luck of the charm, really keep you  
from harm? does the talisman protect you from pain?

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Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture,  
oh no, oh At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross At the  
Headless Cross, oh, at the Headless Cross Where will you run to  
? At the Headless Cross Look, to the Headless Cross