

# Lord On High

Tad Morose

I hear the priests call to the people  
They say the Gods need human blood  
And now the crowd cries so much louder

Spells has been cast now they're waiting for me  
Dazed I wait in total darkness  
The stone door slides open the crowds in extacy  
The High Priest gives sign and I'm brought forward  
Temple-guards seize me I'm forced to my knees

Fiery mad eyes staring  
The blade goes in  
The Gods are daring me to go...

On wings of might and splendour  
They told me I would fly  
A mighty ghost, no magic  
Can bind me Lord on High

I shiver with fear I can take this no longer  
Oh Gods gather round to feast on us all  
The blade poised to strike, my spirit grows stronger  
They hold up the cup now my blood I shall drink

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The blade goes in  
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