

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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