

Hell's Whip

Brocas Helm

[Lyrics by Jean Schumacher] Sound and Fury

Smoke and flames

How can all this be Studs and leather

Hell's whip flashing

Coming down on me I've stayed one step

ahead of time

But now the cracks of doom

Snakes across my back

like lightning Burning bright

My soul is dying

Watch out for the thunder Throw the lights upon me

Like diamonds on the sky

Music is my magic

And magic is my high But still they keep on striking

Those flaming whips of steel

Won't you tell me

What you want from me? I'm running

I'm screaming

I'm fling like a fallen

angel for you

Can't you feel my thunder And there's no rest

for the wicked

No sleep for the metal demon

No rest for the wicked

'Till the Black Knight comes

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