Hell's Whip

Brocas Helm

[Lyrics by Jean Schumacher]Sound and Fury
Smoke and flames
How can all this beStuds and leather
Hell's whip flashing
Coming down on meI've stayed one step
ahead of time
But now the cracks of doom
Snakes across my back
like lightningBurning bright
My soul is dying
Watch out for the thunderThrow the lights upon me
Like diamonds on the sky
Music is my magic
And magic is my highBut 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 thunderAnd 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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