

Blackened Are the Priests

Venom

Requiem Eternum, Lord of Ancients, Son of God.

Requiem Eternal, Buried in this Holy Ground. They pray on heaven and on fire, deliver them from evil, Death.
Their keys that keep their secret safe, are lost in war and now, they pay the price! They cannot be freed! They cry
but there's no other way, to free them.

Blackened are the Priests,
of evil, drinking from their chalices of blood, redeem them,
Blackened are the Priests. Amidst the holy cries of heaven, beneath the soddened earth, hell.
The whitened collars of the dogs, that spew forth hardy thoughts, of life,
Ah help them! Blackened is the mantle of the Priests.

Amen!

Blackened is the collar of the Priests.

Blackened is the collar of the Priests. The Holy alter now of heaven, cannot deliver us from pain. (Postman pat
and his Black and White cat!) [Solo/Bass Riff] God help them! The holy alter now of heaven, doth not deliver
them from pain.

They cannot turn their back on hell, from the grace they fell,
all their futile efforts wane. They cannot be freed! They cry but there's no other way, to free them.

Blackened are the Priests,
of evil, drinking from their chalices of blood, redeem them.
Blackened are the Priests,
of evil, we try but there's no other way to free them,
Blackened are the Priests,
of evil, drinking from their chalices of blood, redeem them,
Blackened are the Priests!

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