

# Headless Cross

## Black Sabbath

Look through the people, and on through the mist  
To the hill of the headless cross  
Where all witches meet, on a night such as this  
And the power of darkness is host  
They come face to face, eye to eye, soul to soul  
With an Angel that fell from the sky  
Borne on the air, the screams and the wails  
Of the masses appointed to die Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture  
At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross From the first evil night, when a black flash of light  
Cut the crucifix half to the ground  
There's been no escape from the power of Satan  
On a nation so brave and so proud Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture  
At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross How do you feel, when the locks refuse the key  
And the master is calling your name  
Does the luck of the charm, really keep you from harm?  
Does the talisman protect you from pain? Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture  
At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross From the first evil night, when a black flash of light  
Cut the crucifix half to the ground  
There's no escaping the power of Satan  
On a nation so brave and so proud Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture, oh no, oh  
At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross  
At the Headless Cross, oh, at the Headless Cross  
Where will you run to?  
At the Headless Cross  
Look, to the Headless Cross

Songwriters

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