

Burnt Offerings (Original Intro)

Iced Earth

In one last breath
You'll feel this damned old soul
You'll see the things I seeFor all these years
Of pain and sacrifice
You'll know the pain I knowOf all these things
I offer unto you
Infernal wisdom waitsNow unleashed
Like the flames of hate
My sacrifice is madeEvery note
And every word you hear
Comes from deep withinAn angry soul
That twists and turns inside
Pondering this lifeCrimson eyes
Staring through your lies
Awakes the inner rageTake my knife
Make my sacrifice
You're my burnt offeringSpill your blood
Offer me good omen
Make the sacrifice, the hours close at hand
Burn your soul
Offer me good omen
Take your very life, this I commandDark shadows fall on this sacred ground
Where true evil lies, summon them to rise
Take the traitors, thieves and liars
Feed them to the fire
But first, spread their blood around
The message will be found
Walk carefully my friends stab my back again
A warning from the skyThese are not idle threats my friends
We're slaughtering the lambs
True vengeance is on the rise
The traitors shall be damned
Cast their bodies to the flamesSpill your blood
Offer me good omen
Make the sacrifice, the hours close at hand
Burn your soul
Offer me good omen
Take your very life, this I command

Songwriters

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