

# Burnt Offerings

## Iced Earth

In one last breath You'll feel this damned old soul  
You'll see the things I see For all these years of pain and sacrifice  
You'll know the pain I know Of all these things I offer unto you  
Infernal wisdom waits Now unleashed like the flames of hate  
My sacrifice is made Every note and every word you hear  
Comes from deep within An angry soul that twists and turns inside  
Pondering this life Crimson eyes staring through your lies  
Awakes the inner rage Take my knife make my sacrifice  
You're my burnt offering Spill 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 Dark 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 skies: F--- with us and die  
These are not idle threats my friend,  
we're slaughtering the lambs  
True vengeance is on the rise,  
the traitors shall be damned  
Cast their bodies to the flames Spill 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.

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