Burnt Offerings (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 omenMake the sacrifice
The hours close at handBurn your soul
Offer me good omenTake 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 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 flamesSpill your blood
Offer me good omenMake the sacrifice
The hours close at handBurn your soul
Offer me good omenTake your very life
This I command.

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