

Burnt Offerings (Intro)

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.

Songwriters

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