

# Burnt Offerings

## Testament

Summoned to the house of seance  
To play the evil tarot cards  
To find out what our fate will bring us  
Before the war Approaching now the hour of Tiamat  
Evil feelings in the air  
The chosen wait impatiently  
To find the rituals of power Come out of the fire  
Making the legacy known  
Predicted by the past  
Takes its toll at last  
Now knowing when it strikes The endless feuding shows its fate  
The people are all shocked with fright  
They know the end is coming near  
It's time to fight The revolution holds on strong  
The armies have all met their match  
Entire world up in arms  
Destruction sees the spirits of anger Come up from the gallows  
Conjured my demons appear  
Summoned to my cast, prey this deadly mass  
Taken by the fire you fall The world became a vast wasteland  
Survivors turn into cannibals  
Killing everything in sight  
Warfare tonight The armies are all closing in  
The population's getting small  
The feelings are as cold as ice  
Survival names its price Starting to burn the rape and violence grows high  
A kingdom will rise to rule with contempt  
They will surprise, kill and repent  
The weakness in armies Won't die  
Won't die  
Won't die Leaving now the house of seance  
Speculating destiny  
Wonder if the cards were true  
Will wait to find out and will wait to see

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