# 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 warApproaching now the hour of Tiamat
Evil feelings in the air
The chosen wait impatiently
To find the rituals of powerCome out of the fire
Making the legacy known
Predicted by the past
Takes its toll at last
Now knowing when it strikesThe endless feuding shows its fate
The people are all shocked with fright
They know the end is coming near
It's time to fightThe revolution holds on strong
The armies have all met their match
Entire world up in arms
Destruction sees the spirits of angerCome up from the gallows
Conjured my demons appear
Summoned to my cast, prey this deadly mass
Taken by the fire you fallThe world became a vast wasteland
Survivors turn into cannibals
Killing everything in sight
Warfare tonightThe armies are all closing in
The population's getting small
The feelings are as cold as ice
Survival names its priceStarting 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 armiesWon't die
Won't die
Won't dieLeaving 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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