

# Burnt Offerings

## Third Realm

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  
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  
Takin by the fire you fail

The world became a vast wasteland  
Survivors turn to cannibals  
Killing everything in sight  
Warfare tonight

The armies are all closing in  
The populations getting small  
Feelings are as cold as ice  
Survival names it's 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"

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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