

# Kill in the Spirit World

## Black Sabbath

There's something wrong, there's a chill in the air  
And the blood in my vein's running colder.

The Eastern sky is beginning to silver  
And the words that you speak start to falter.  
The seal is broken, the oath has been crossed,  
In the house of the dead there's a taker.

Some say that this is the ultimate sin

When the spirit world turns to the alter. There's been a kill in the spirit world

There's been a kill in the spirit world Behold the dead, clutching at fading hands, out of reach forever

"In glory die" calls the voice from the void

You assassin has cursed every spectre  
The seal is broken, the oath has been crossed,  
And the house of the dead seeks the master  
Stretching every muscle, I wait for the end

And the kiss on the wind whispers murder, (murder) There's been a kill in the spirit world

There's been a kill in the spirit world

There's been a kill in the spirit world When heaven is closer, it's pleasure and pain

Blood kill in the spirit world ah Did ya see another in black

Is the blood in your veins running colder?  
If ya did, then there's no turing back  
As the spirit world turns to the alter.

The seal is broken, the oath has been crossed,  
And the house of the dead seeks the master  
Stretching every muscle, I wait for the end

And a kiss on the wind whispers murder There's been a kill in the spirit world

There's been a kill in the spirit world Oh here it comes, no no no-oh oh

Your seal is broken, the Eastern sky is beginning to silver, oh oh oh.

There's something wrong, there's a chill in the air, ah.

You feel the evil, I feel the evil.

Oh somebody whispers murder. A kiss on the wind whispers murder

Songwriters

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by

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