

Sabbath Black

"Disturbing The Priest"

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Let's try getting to the sky, hang on or you're going to die

Sour life can turn sweet, it's laying at your feet

Sweet child with an innocent smile watches closely all the while

Don't be fooled when he cries, keep looking at the eyes

Good life is contradiction because of the crucifixion

If you're ready and have the need, I will take your soul and plant my seed

You just gotta listen to the night at the ending of the day

You just gotta listen to the night as safety slips away

Moving out of sight are the things you need to see to feel

And as they slip away becoming so unreal unreal

You just gotta listen to the night as you're going up the stairs

You just gotta listen to the night and don't forget to say your prayers

And as you lose control to the eyes in dark disguise

And icy fingers send electric lies

We're disturbing the priest, won't you please come to our feast

Do we mind disturbing the priest, not at all, not at all, not in the least

ahhhh, Do we mind disturbing the priest

aahhhh, not at all, not at all, not in the least

The force of the devil is the darkness the priest has to face

The force of the night will destroy him but will not disgrace

To get into his mind and to his soul you gotta set alight

The flames of doubt so deep inside inside

The devil and the priest can't exist if one goes away

It's just like the battle of the sun and the moon and night and day

The force of the devil, that's we're all told to fear

Watch out for religion when he gets too near too near

We're disturbing the priest, won't you please come to our feast

Do we mind disturbing the priest, not at all, not at all, not in the least

Good life is contradiction because of the crucifixion

If you're ready and have the need, I will take your soul and plant my seed

aahhhh, ahhhh, ah ha ha ha haaa!

Let's try getting to the sky, hang on or you're going to die

Sour life can turn sweet, it's laying at your feet

Sweet child with an innocent smile watches closely all the while

Don't be fooled when he cries, keep looking at the eyes

Oh, disturbing the priest

