

Sabbath Black

"Electric Funeral"

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Reflex in the sky warn you you're gonna die

Storm coming, you'd better hide from the atomic tide

Flashes in the sky turns houses into sties

Turns people into clay, radiation minds decay

Robot minds of robot slaves lead them to atomic rage

plastic flowers, melting sun, fading moon falls upon

dying world of radiation, victims of mad frustration

Burning globe of oxy'n fire, like electric funeral pyre

Buildings crashing down to a cracking ground

Rivers turn to wood, ice melting to flood

Earth lies in death bed, clouds cry water dead

Tearing life away, here's the burning pay

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And so in the sky shines the electric eye

supernatural king takes earth under his wing

Heaven's golden chorus sings, Hell's angels flap their wings

Evil souls fall to Hell, ever trapped in burning cells

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