

Black Sabbath

"Headless Cross"

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Look through the people, and on through the mist
To the hill of the headless cross
Where all witches meet, on a night such as this,
And the power of darkness is host
They come face to face, eye to eye, soul to soul,
With an Angel that fell from the sky
Borne on the air, are the screams and the wails
Of the masses appointed to die

Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of
thunder
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or
torture,
At the headless cross, at the headless cross

From the first evil night, when a black flash of light
Cut the crucifix half to the ground
There's been no escape from the power of Satan,
On a nation so brave and so proud

Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of
thunder
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or
torture,
At the headless cross, at the headless cross
How do you feel, when the locks refuse the key
And the master is calling your name,
Does the luck of the charm, really keep you from harm
Does the talisman protect you from pain

Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of
thunder
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or
torture,
At the headless cross, at the headless cross

From the first evil night, when a black flash of light
Cut the crucifix half to the ground
There's no escaping from the power of Satan
For a people so brave and so proud

Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of

thunder

Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or
torture,

At the headless cross, at the headless cross

At the headless cross, at the headless cross

Where will you run to, at the headless cross

Look, to the headless cross

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