

Black Majesty

"A Better Way To Die"

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As the new day begins and her eyes have been burnt
by the sun
There's a gathering watching her burn for what she has
done
There is anger in their mouth for people to cry out its
name
She's demonic diabolic can you not see her in her
flames

Save yourself the preacher said
Come to meet your maker
See the reaper have his way

Now that your soul has been cast in the deepest of hell
They have burnt you, hung you and drowned you
I'd rather find a better way to go
There are many ways to die so this one is for you
I hope I find a better way to die
They're preparing the noose he's the killer, believer of
pain
For the justice he must hang until his last breath will
fade
Is that a smile that I see or the twitching of pain on his
face?
As he's swinging and hanging the crowd walks away
with relief

You're immersed deep in water your feet have been
tied you've been anchored to drown
Only memories have surfaced reminding of what has
been done
With this death you've been cleansed of the blood that
you've split mercilessly
Your repayment by your kind is what you deserve
honestly

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