

Iced Earth

"Burnt Offerings"

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(Music : Schaffer, Shawver / Lyrics : Schaffer)

In one last breath
You¹ll feel this damned old soul
You¹ll see the things I see
For all these years
Of pain and sacrifice
You¹ll know the pain I know
Of all these things
I offer unto you
Infernal wisdom waits
Now unleashed
Like the flames of hate
My sacrifice is made
Every note
And every word you hear
Comes from deep within
An angry soul
That twists and turns inside
Pondering this life
Crimson eyes
Staring through your lies
Awakes the inner rage
Take my knife
Make my sacrifice
You¹re my burnt offering
Spill your blood
Offer me good omen
Make the sacrifice, the hours close at hand
Burn your soul
Offer me good omen
Take your very life, this I command
Dark shadows fall on this sacred ground
Where true evil lies, summon them to rise
Take the traitors, thieves and liars
Feed them to the fire
But first, spread their blood around
The message will be found
Walk carefully my friends stab my back again
A warning from the sky
These are not idle threats my friends
We¹re slaughtering the lambs
True vengeance is on the rise

The traitors shall be damned
Cast their bodies to the flames
Spill your blood
Offer me good omen
Make the sacrifice, the hours close at hand
Burn your soul
Offer me good omen
Take your very life, this I command

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