

Mithras "Sloping Altars"

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[Lyrics: - Coss]

Hear the chant Across the breeze Cloth of white Sons to
believe All of them make their way To the place of
mass Surround the haven await the time Chanting the
words of power

Read from the book of black Believers kill to predict
Sacrifice the one Dark ritual begun

Circle forms within the henge Stones loom with eerie
silence High priest enters, a king to these Bring the one
forth Release a call from under robes I hear the words
foreign to me Here comes the one to be The teller of a
prophecy

[Solo: - Macey]

[Solo: - White]

[Solo: - Macey]

See the dagger straight and true Only silence never a
scream Under robes so thick they hide Never to know
who did this deed Blood runs into the altar To tell of
things to come Sacrifice predicts a tale A tale of a
future king

[Solo: - Macey]

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