

## Tackhead

### "Lord On High"

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I hear the priests call to the people They say the Gods  
need human blood  
And now the crowd cries so much louder

Spells has been cast now they're waiting for me  
Dazed I wait in total darkness The stone door slides  
open the crowds in  
Extacy The High Priest gives sign and I'm brought  
forward Temple-guards  
Seize me I'm forced to my knees

Fiery mad eyes staring The blade goes in The Gods are  
daring me to go...

On wings of might and splendour They told me I would  
fly A mighty ghost, no  
Magic Can bind me Lord on High

I shiver with fear I can take this no longer Oh Gods  
gather round to feast  
On us all The blade poised to strike, my spirit grows  
stronger They hold up  
The cup now my blood I shall drink

Fiery mad eyes staring The blade goes in The Gods are  
daring me to go ...

On wings of might and splendour They told me I would  
fly A mighty ghost, no  
Magic Can bind me Lord on High

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