

The Lord Weird Slough Feg "Cauldron Of Blood"

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The red sky has turned to gray to spell out our doom
The walls closing in on this forgotten tomb
A stag's head that hangs on the wall
Tells me what's to befall

The knights of the Red Branch add fuel to the fire
A Careless decision, a Mason's desire
They keep me enslaved 'till the ancestors answer my
call

In voices that summon the worms of the earth
The headdress and antlers that turn tears to mirth
A bull's head that lays on the floor shows me what I
abhor

The beasts of the forest unite and conspire
A careful decision, unholy desire
Forever enslaved on the walls of the Cauldron of Blood

Peeling the mask as we rise and destroy
Incantations aroused by your sign
Cast in the earth by the light of your eyes
I'm immortal as you are divine

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