

Sacred Rite

"Second Row"

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Come and delight at the show tonight, see the beautiful
and the bizarre

The King and all of his men will be there to witness the
death of the star

Jesters and jugglers and horses and riders parade
through the field of Hell

Magicians and sorcerors chant and incant and will
captivate you with their spell

As the shouting goes down, you can hear the faint
sound of the ringleader giving his cry

'Bring out the sacrifice, place it up high on the altar of
the sky'

The audience roars as they bring in the whores and the
animals smile with joy

Open their cages, there's nothing to fear, they have
only our souls to destroy

See the show

Second row

See the show

It's Rock-n-Roll

Witches and demons will gather together to sing you
their own special song

The evils of all the world will be there, so won't you all
come, sing along

They'll charm you and tempt you and ravish you, and
give you anything that you desire

They're plotting to capture the world by the balls, and
cast your soul into the fire

As the curtain goes down and the beggar is crowned,
and the fireworks blast through the sky

And the spirits of lovers and ladies and lords celebrate
as the virgins cry

And all the King's horses and all the Kings men travel
home to their castles of sand

And the circus of Hell packs it's bags and moves on to
enchant and entrance other lands

