

## Megalith

### "The Line"

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Among the crowds I stand  
Taunting and cheering  
The Shaman point his hand  
I am the one the Gods want  
The Gods have been angered  
Tormenting the land  
Ripping through the crops  
Feel the wrath of the Gods' hand

Slaves to the Gods  
Slaves to the table  
Sacrificer  
Sacrificer

The blood table glows  
Complete with a set of knives  
Your sins the shaman knows  
I pray for my life  
Thrown on the table  
Hit with the obsidian knife  
Thrown down the temple stairs  
The sacrifice begins

Slaves to the Gods  
Slaves to the table  
Sacrificer  
Sacrificer

Crimson hand shoots up ward  
Offering a sacred prize  
Pumping for the thunderbird  
Beating to the skies  
Don't think your safe  
The end is nigh  
Dont think you can hide  
Because the gods need one more life

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