

# Iced Earth, Burnt Offerings

In one last breath  
You'll feel this damned old soul  
You'll see the things I see

For all these years  
Of pain and sacrifice  
You'll know the pain I know

Of all these things  
I offer unto you  
Infernal wisdom waits

Now unleashed  
Like the flames of hate  
My sacrifice is made

Every note  
And every word you hear  
Comes from deep within

An angry soul  
That twists and turns inside  
Pondering this life

Crimson eyes  
Staring through your lies  
Awakes the inner rage

Take my knife  
Make my sacrifice  
You're my burnt offering

Spill your blood  
Offer me good omen  
Make the sacrifice, the hours close at hand  
Burn your soul  
Offer me good omen  
Take your very life, this I command

Dark shadows fall on this sacred ground  
Where true evil lies, summon them to rise  
Take the traitors, thieves and liars  
Feed them to the fire  
But first, spread their blood around  
The message will be found  
Walk carefully my friends stab my back again  
A warning from the sky  
From the sacred eyes

These are not idle threats my friends  
We're slaughtering the lambs  
True vengeance is on the rise  
The traitors shall be damned  
Cast their bodies to the flames

Spill your blood  
Offer me good omen  
Make the sacrifice, the hours close at hand  
Burn your soul  
Offer me good omen  
Take your very life, this I command