

Mekong Delta, Black Sabbath

[Mekong Delta, J. Jenkins]

Sweet leaf, why did you turn around
I'm stumblin' snowblind through the trees
But what is this, that stands before me
It's an iron man of the grave
Laughing and turning the cross upside down
BLACK SABBATH
War pigs, the snout full of rat salad
They march to the electric funeral, stirin' the blood
The wizzard, wearing the boots of mine
You are my wishing well in my paranoid dreams
Laughing and turning the cross upside down
BLACK SABBATH