

# Orange Goblin, The Big Black

Bypassing history, travelling time  
Omnipotent presence, the power sublime  
True path of wisdom, stoner doom grows  
Where Big Black came from, the Lightbringer knows

Traversing the cosmos with stars as its eyes  
Crushing the galaxy, nebulas die  
A nova erupts its soul into space  
The Big Black's the soul of the old stoner race

The end of all things is approaching us soon  
Destruction brought on by the legions of doom  
Damnation eternal for men of poor thought  
The Big Black's the force that the wizards once sought