

# Tad Morose, Lord On High

I hear the priests call to the people  
They say the Gods need human blood  
And now the crowd cries so much louder  
Spells have been cast  
now theyre waiting for me

Dazed I wait in total darkness  
The stone door slides open  
The crowd's in extacy  
The High Priest gives sign  
and Im brought forward  
Temple-guards seize me  
Im forced to my knees

Fiery mad eyes staring  
a flash, the blade goes in  
The Gods are daring me to go

Through the portal  
On wings of might and splendour  
Throught the portal  
They told me I would fly  
Soul immortal  
A mighty ghost, no magic  
No one mortal  
can bind me Lord on High

I shiver with fear I can take this no longer  
Oh Gods gather round to feast on us all  
The blade poised to strike  
My spirit grows stronger  
They hold up the cup  
Now my blood I shall drink

Fiery mad eyes staring  
The blade goes in  
The Gods are daring me to go

Through the portal  
On mighty wings of splendour  
Through the portal  
They told me I would fly  
Soul immortal  
A mighty host all magic  
No one mortal  
Can bind me Lord on High