

# Aion, Headless Cross

Headless Cross

[Black Sabbath cover]

Look through the people, and on through the mist  
To the hill of the headless cross  
Where all witches meet, on a night such as this,  
And the power of darkness is host  
They come face to face, eye to eye, soul to soul,  
With an Angel that fell from the sky  
Borne on the air, are the screams and the wails  
Of the masses appointed to die  
Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture,  
At the headless cross, at the headless cross  
From the first evil night, when a black flash of light  
Cut the crucifix half to the ground  
There's been no escape from the power of Satan,  
On a nation so brave and so proud  
Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture,  
At the headless cross, at the headless cross  
How do you feel, when the locks refuse the key  
And the master is calling your name,  
Does the luck of the charm, really keep you from harm  
Does the talisman protect you from pain  
Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture,  
At the headless cross, at the headless cross  
From the first evil night, when a black flash of light  
Cut the crucifix half to the ground  
There's no escaping from the power of Satan  
For a people so brave and so proud  
Listen for the feet as they pound the land to a tune of thunder  
Watch as the legions ride again to a fate of death or torture,  
At the headless cross, at the headless cross  
At the headless cross, at the headless cross  
Where will you run to, at the headless cross  
Look, to the headless cross