

Warhorse, Black Acid Prophecy

(Music-Hubbard, Laskowski/Lyrics-Hubbard, Orne)

The narcotic priest vows vengeance
Upon the righteous, with chalice held high
Crushed by the cross held to dear
Betrayed by their faith as they cry

Communion complete, the masses helpless
Servants in the eyes of the new god
The temple resounds with hymns of allegiance
On your knees and witness the birth of a king

Black acid dreams, the moon turns to blood
Black acid dreams, the deafening silence

The mind's eye weeps the blood of a thousand ancients
A chasm of infinity awaits, helpless and broken
A serpent's kiss, eyes of blood, wings of fire
Follow him to the Anti-Eden, Piper of the wicked

Black acid concubine, your soul is mine
Melting temples echo with the hymns of doom
Prophecies become existence
Cower and behold the death of hope

Black acid prophecies
Guardian of forever