

Headless Cross

Powerwolf

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 and Angel that fell from the sky
Borne on the air, the screams and the wails of the masses appoi
nted 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 pow
er of Satan on a nation so brave and so proud

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How do you feel, when the locks refuse the key and the master i
s calling your name Does the luck of the charm, really keep you
from harm? does the talisman protect you from pain?

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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,
oh no, oh At the Headless Cross, at the Headless Cross At the
Headless Cross, oh, at the Headless Cross Where will you run to
? At the Headless Cross Look, to the Headless Cross