

# Cauldron Of Blood

## The Lord Weird Slough Feg

The red sky has turned to gray to spell out our doom  
The walls closing in on this forgotten tomb  
A stag's head that hangs on the wall  
Tells me what's to befall  
The knights of the Red Branch add fuel to the fire  
A Careless decision, a Mason's desire  
They keep me enslaved 'till the ancestors answer my call  
In voices that summon the worms of the earth  
The headdress and antlers that turn tears to mirth  
A bull's head that lays on the floor shows me what I  
abhor  
The beasts of the forest unite and conspire  
A careful decision, unholy desire  
Forever enslaved on the walls of the Cauldron of Blood  
Peeling the mask as we rise and destroy  
Incantations aroused by your sign  
Cast in the earth by the light of your eyes  
I'm immortal as you are divine