

# Black Sabbath, Electric Funeral

Reflex in the sky warn you you're gonna die  
Storm coming, you'd better hide from the atomic tide  
Flashes in the sky turns houses into sties  
Turns people into clay, radiation minds decay

Robot minds of robot slaves lead them to atomic rage  
plastic flowers, melting sun, fading moon falls upon  
dying world of radiation, victims of mad frustration  
Burning globe of oxy'n fire, like electric funeral pyre

Buildings crashing down to a cracking ground  
Rivers turn to wood, ice melting to flood  
Earth lies in death bed, clouds cry water dead  
Tearing life away, here's the burning pay

Electric Funeral  
Electric Funeral  
Electric Funeral  
Electric Funeral

And so in the sky shines the electric eye  
supernatural king takes earth under his wing  
Heaven's golden chorus sings, Hell's angels flap their wings  
Evil souls fall to Hell, ever trapped in burning cells!