

Black Sabbath, Headless Cross

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, 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?

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There's no escaping the power of Satan
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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