Powerslave

Ancient Wisdom

Into the abyss I'll fall-the eye of Horus Into the eyes of the night-watching me go Green is the cat's eye that glows-in this temple Enter the risen Osiris-risen again.

CHORUS

Tell me why I had to be a powerslave
I don't wanna die, I'm a god, why can't I live on?
When the Life Giver dies, all around is laid waste.
And in my last hour,
I'm a slave to the power of death.

When I was living this lie-fear was my game People would worship and fall-drop to their knees So bring me the blood and red wine for the one to succeed me For he is a man and a god-and he will die too.

CHORUS

Now I am cold but a ghost lives in my veins, Silent the terror that reigned-marbled in stone Shell of a man God preserved-a thousand ages But open the gates of my hell-I will strike from the grave.

CHORUS