On this ground, where ancient spirits once were summoned It's said to hold the way to salvation

Demanding chaos, for the unknown times ahead Where the eldest gathered for sights of the future Preparing the ritual

... sacrifice (4x)

How can they resist these gifts that we give Our most valuable possesion Behind masked eyes, material claims Was not a price high enough for this ...sacrifice

In search for better times, adorn gifts from virgin hands Should be the price to the angelic hoast

Around center stone, they all made the final choice Prosperity in exchange for blood

On ancient ground - They paid the price (2x)

Sacrificial rites, blueprint for eternal life As the phenom would gather the clouds

Pleasure the Gods, then harvest salvation Awaiting the feast of the Hunter's Moon

On ancient ground - They paid the price On ancient ground - Awaiting the harvest

As the eldest rise, they gathered by Giving their pray to the ancient ground A sacrifice, for better times
In order to please the ancient ground
Most precious gifts, they could ever give
To the feast of Gods on ancient ground
They gazed in awe, while soil sucked dry
As the impassive stonehead, demanded more!

Circle of stones, in perfect alignments with the stars With a gift of life, a passage to the otherworld

Within the enclosure, shines the eye on the altar stone An instrument to read the signs of the moon Preparing ritual

 \dots sacrifice (4x)

How can they resist these gifts that we give Our most valuable possesion Behind masked eyes, material claims Was not a price high enough for this ...sacrifice

On ancient ground - They paid the price On ancient ground - Awaiting the harvest

...as the impassive stonehead, demanded more!

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