

# Stained Class

Halford

Wild eyed and tight fisted  
I'm fused to the bone  
I stand contemplating  
Reacting alone

Impaled with betrayal  
The tourniquet turns  
Society's creation  
Pole axed out and burnt

Long ago when man was king  
His heart was clean  
Now he's stained glass

Time has slashed  
Each untouched thing  
So now he's just  
A stained glass king

Transfixed at deliverance  
Is this all there is?  
Faithless continuum  
Into the Abyss

Fierce is my conviction  
Absolute my belief  
I spit at you apathy  
And seducer deceit

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Now he's stained glass

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Each untouched thing  
So now he's just  
A stained glass king

Lethal, deadly, hung, drawn  
And quartered he slaughtered and faltered  
And altered the world

But by doing so smashed  
All his hopes and Utopian dreams  
Whipping, stripping peeling the flesh off  
Relentless and senseless

His lust snapped like vipers  
Whose fangs sank in deep  
To infest and decay from the core

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