

## Oracle

## Huntress

Sacrifice at the temple  
Sanctuary of the wise  
Hail to the virgin oracle  
She's the priestess of Delphi

Vapors rise as she gazes through  
Bleeding eyes  
Omens wise slip from her lips of your  
Demise

Breathing fumes from the cracked stone  
Hallucinating at her shrine  
Seated high on her gold throne  
She's the vessel divine

Vapors rise as she gazes through  
Bleeding eyes  
Omens wise slip from her lips of your  
Demise

I hear the voiceless and the slain  
Blood falls around you like the rain

I hear the voiceless and the slain  
I feel the never-ending pain