The Big Black

Orange Goblin

Bypassing history, travelling time Omnipotent presence, the power sublime True path of wisdom, stoner doom grows Where Big Black came from, the Lightbringer knows

Traversing the cosmos with stars as its eyes Crushing the galaxy, nebulas die A nova erupts its soul into space The Big Black's the soul of the old stoner race

The end of all things is approaching us soon Destruction brought on by the legions of doom Damnation eternal for men of poor thought The Big Black's the force that the wizards once sought