

# The Voice as Weapon

Virgin Steele

She's the Goddess of the Silent Water waiting  
Siren on the Rocks the Heir of Crime  
Child of the Sun, Stormwitch of Burning  
Black is the Foam of your Birth

Fasten on the Cloak of Silver Dreaming  
Drain the Poison Cup or Race the Sky  
Smile on the Sun, you are the Savior  
Justice is not Matricide!

THE VOICE AS WEAPON, THE VOICE AS WEAPON  
Kill from without, Kill from within  
Where the Sunlight tastes like Rage

Poison on the Sun reveals the Hydra  
Burning on the Sword I know is red  
Smile on the Son's Fateful endeavor  
Now she will see by disguise  
Recognize the sound of Silver Screaming  
Slaughtering the Nations of thy Soul

I am the one, I own the Power  
Holiness sleeps at the eyes

THE VOICE AS WEAPON, THE VOICE AS WEAPON  
Kill from without, Kill from within  
Where the Sunlight tastes like Rage!

Kill this wanton pair... Or Race the Sky!

Keep your Courage and now be a Man  
Black Robed Angels of Death you'll Command  
You may Kill her and not suffer blame  
Heed the Words of Apollo's Oracle

She's the Goddess of the Silent Water waiting  
Bathing on the Shores of Murder's Wine  
Smile on the Son, I am returning  
Back to the Home of my Birth  
Blessings on the God's Light Shining  
The Crown of Victory I'll wear in time  
I have the force no one can tame us  
Hermes will be our guide!

THE VOICE AS WEAPON, THE VOICE AS WEAPON  
Kill from without, Kill from within  
Where the Sunlight tastes like Rage!

Break the Silence, break the Spirit  
In the Palace, Blood will flow...  
For the Shadow of thy Father  
Bringing Judgment, Blood will flow...