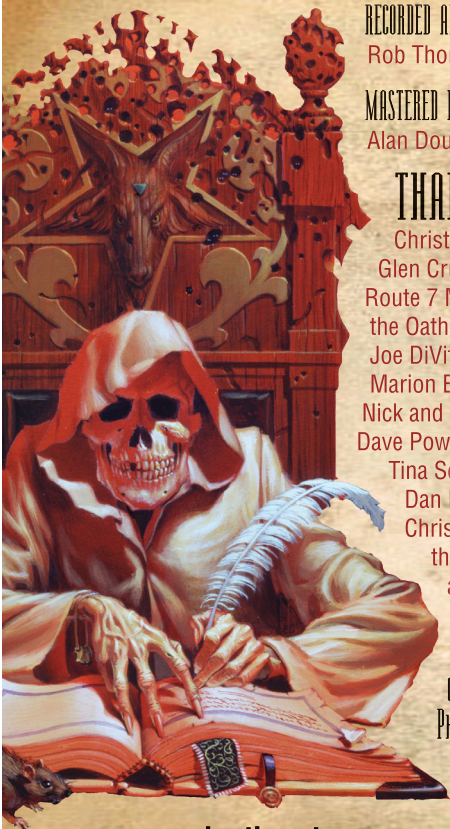


Sacred Dark

WORLD ON FIRE





RECORDED AND MIXED BY

Rob Thorne at Angel Thorne Music Company, Connecticut

MASTERED BY

Alan Douches at West West Side Music, New York

THANK YOU:

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COVER ART: Michael Whelan LOGO: Tim Hildebrandt

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www.sacredoath.net

I
THORNE
3:49
SWEET AGONY

Sweet agony

I am a wave crashing
A thousand fists smashing
Head like a shark thrashing
Through the enemy

I'll take your leader down
Decapitate the crown
De-sanctify the sound
Of Hallelujah

I'm on the wind
I'm in the flame
My heart is frozen
I can stand your pain

I've had enough
Of your smoke and mirrors
My revolution can't get
Any clearer

Face to face with your god
In my sweet agony
I'll give you a vision
Of what every future can be

I'm like a wild fire
Spark up a funeral pyre
Burn every last liar
Witches at the stake

I'll be the one
To get it done
A thousand generations
I'm the only son

I'm on the blood
I'm in your veins
Your heart is frozen
Can you stand my pain?

I'll force it in you
Through a little hole
And change the waters
Starting with your soul

Face to face with your god
In my sweet agony
I'll give you a vision
Of what every future can be

My sweet agony



MEET YOUR MAKER

THORNE

4:47

I'm gonna leave this world, we're in
Take a rocket ship to the moon
I'm gonna strap my back to it
Chart a course for the planet of doom

Call me a witch, call me the devil
Call me Lisan al Gaib

Call me Kwisatz Haderach
Either way I'm a prophet in time

Great Mother's son
The chosen one
To point the way
Meet your maker

I'll cut a path through space and time
Cut a line, blow your mind, so fine
Plant the tree of knowledge there
Cut you down at harvest time

Call me a saint, call me a sinner
Call me messiah, ride my heighliner
Call me Kwisatz Haderach
I'm a product of prana-bindu

Great Mother's son
The chosen one
To point the way
Meet your maker

And when I rise in spite of you
Don't try to take me out
I play you like a rook in chess
Already played you out

Then when I ride
the worm through hell
Meet my maker -
break the emperor's spell
I'll take the throne and crown
myself king of hell

Great Mother's son
The chosen one
To point the way
Meet your maker

THE KING MUST DIE

THORNE

5:26

I've seen the end of the line
And the future is mine
But the king must die
Now rise up and be saved
No longer enslaved
Throw these chains aside

I will take your daughter
Take you to the slaughter
For the king must die
And I will take the throne
For my very own
But first you must die

Our fate was written in the stars
We only follow starlight
The spice will guide you
on your way
The king must die

All my life I've known
That a day like this would come
Now I'm face to face with
the moment of truth
Will I have the strength
to see it through?

Our fate was written in the stars
We only follow starlight
The spice will guide you
on your way
The king must die



IV

THORNE

8:58

SANDRIDER

Open your mind
Beyond space, outside time
To a legend of heroes and villains
Of a people enslaved
Led to freedom this day
By a man who did stand
And point the way
Who did show that the maker
He could tame
And fulfilled the prophecy

The rightful heir of Atreides
Born of a witch – Bene Gesserit
He holds the power
of a thousand kings

Learned in the ways of a warrior
With visions of every future
He'll lead the Fremens to the
battle cry of "Muad 'Dib!"

Oh! Sandrider!

He is the revolution
The perfect evolution
Of witch and warrior
No one can stand against him

He's come and gone
from that dark place
Death has a familiar face
He changed the Water of Life
From death's own poison

All thought that he was dead
But he was deep in the desert
Hidden from treachery
Living the prophecy

Witness the Haderach
The Kwisatz Haderach
Duke of Atreides
Rise up and follow him
Take back your planet
From those that rape it
Will you be a slave
Or will you be a sandrider?

The Reverend Mothers
will cower in fear
When they see that their breeding and
plotting has led them here
He does what he likes, what he feels,
what he sees to be righteous
He'll not be manipulated,
he'll fight the good fight

The rightful heir of Atreides
Born of a witch – Bene Gesserit
He holds the power
of a thousand kings

He is the revolution
The perfect evolution
He'll lead the Fremens to the
battle cry of "Muad 'Dib!"

Witness the Haderach
The Kwisatz Haderach
Duke of Atreides
Rise up and follow him
Take back your planet
From those that rape it
Will you be a slave
Or will you be a sandrider?



V
LYRICS
THORNE
MUSIC
KELLEHER
4:15
FRONT LINE

The front line is closer
Than it's ever been before
Why march through the desert
When it's knocking at your door?
Bankers on Wall Street
Have looted you blind
HMOs are killing you
Open your eyes

Greed and corruption
Proliferate
Back-handed politics
In the business of hate
Clouding your vision
With so many lies
Your only focus
Is terror in the skies.

It's suicide.

When you're on the front line
Each breath could be your last
But on this front line
They keep you alive
'Cause on this front line
You're worthless if you're dead
What is this front line
That runs across my head?

Greed and corruption
Proliferate
Back-handed politics
In the business of hate
Clouding your vision
With so many lies
Your only focus
Is terror in the skies.

When you're on the front line
Each breath could be your last
But on this front line
They keep you alive
'Cause on this front line
You're worthless if you're dead
What is this front line
That runs across my head?

VI
THORNE
5:11
FACE OF EVIL

Look in my eyes
What do you see?
Reflections of a vacant soul
All my lies
Have caught up with me
I spit on death
My wings unfold

I want to taste your blood
Unholy flood
Bathe in your misery
Drape it around me

Draining away by the ounce
I can see that you're pale
That taste on my lips-
Evidence that your soul is for sale
The hell in your heart is a start
Now you're under my spell
I've broken your will with a spill
And I've loved every bit of this kill

Taste my breath-
Reaching deep into you
Infecting-
Rotting your soul
Spread my seed
Now you can't deny me
Call me father
I won't let go

I want to taste your blood
Unholy flood
Bathe in your misery
Drape it around me

Draining away by the ounce
I can see that you're pale
That taste on my lips-
Evidence that your soul is for sale
The hell in your heart is a start
Now you're under my spell
I've broken your will with a spill
And I've loved every bit of this kill

VIII

LYRICS
THORNE
MUSIC
EVANS
3:40

DRUMS OF WAR

The drums of war echo
across the funeral plain
No sanctuary for the dead
The sound of bone cracking the
air beneath the skin
A thunderbolt inside your head

Drums of war
The reaper will dance for us
To the rhythmic drums of war
And hymns of human sacrifice

A man will die for something
if he can believe
he stands for righteousness and truth
But who would tune these
drums of war and set the beat of
battle hymns for our youth?

Drums of war
The reaper will dance for us
To the rhythmic drums of war
And hymns of human sacrifice

The drums of war echo
across the funeral plain
No sanctuary for the dead
The sound of bone cracking the
air beneath the skin
A thunderbolt inside your head

Drums of war
The reaper will dance for us
To the rhythmic drums of war
And hymns of human sacrifice



VIII

THORNE
5:13

REVOLUTION

RE Oppressed and
VO Distressed and
LU You've lost your faith
TION

RE The system
VO Is a piston
LU Pounding you in the face
TION

RE Tomorrow
VO You'll borrow
LU More sorrow with an interest rate
TION

RE No way out
VO Let's talk about
LU Taking your life back today
TION

Get it organized
You've got nothing to lose
And everything to gain
Let's have a revolution
Work it out in your mind
But play it out on the streets
Sometimes violence
Is the only solution

FIGHT When did we
THE Drop to our knees
POWER And give it up?

GO You bought in
VERN To this system
MENT Mortgaged your first born son

FIGHT They're taking
THE What you're making
POWER And leave you cold

GOLD You're dying
MAN For trying
SACHS Your life was bought and sold

Get it organized
You've got nothing to lose
And everything to gain

Let's have a revolution
Work it out in your mind
But play it out on the streets
Sometimes violence
Is the only solution

You've got nothing to lose
Nothing left to lose.

I once knew
A dream of you
When the night
Was ours to remember

We'd both seen
What might have been
Before the night
Was taken away forever

When the war is over
Will you be there?
When the war is over
Will anyone really care?
When the war is over
Will you remember me?
When the war is over
Will there still be something to believe in?

Now I'm here
I've lived with fear
And the loss
Of everything I had

A sacrifice
Of every vice
And virtue
I had in a life with you

When the war is over
Will you be there?
When the war is over
Will anyone really care?
When the war is over
Will you remember me?

IX

THORNE
4:49

WHEN THE WAR IS OVER

When the war is over
Will there still be something to believe in?

Every night I think of you
And all those things we'd used to do
Now I'm here, and you're all alone
Will you be there when I come home?

When the war is over
Will you be there?
When the war is over
Will anyone really care?
When the war is over
Will you remember me?
When the war is over
Will there still be something to believe in?

You're beat down and you're losing face
Can't get up, can't get out of this trance
Yeah I know, it's an epidemic
They take you out.
Ritual
Systemic

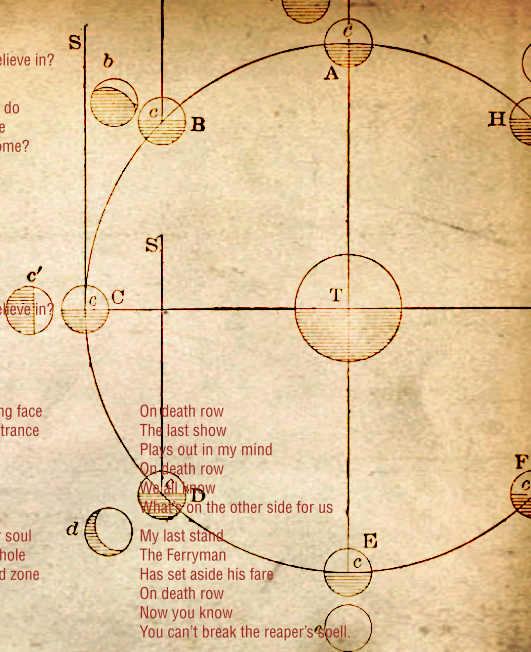
Flattened your mind, burned your soul
There was a heart, now a gaping hole
Yeah I know, I'm living in the dead zone
We're all here, you're not alone

Oh death row
The last show
Plays out in my mind
On death row
We all know
What's on the other side for us

My last stand
The Ferryman
Has set aside his fare
On death row
Now you know
You can't break the reaper's spell.

On death row
The last show
Plays out in my mind
On death row
We all know
What's on the other side for us

My last stand
The Ferryman
Has set aside his fare
On death row
Now you know
You can't break the reaper's spell.



X

THORNE
3:51

ON DEATH ROW

XI

THORNE

7:03

WORLD ON FIRE

The sand in my eyes –
An hourglass vision of time
The end is near

Grain by grain,
Each granular movement is pain
But I'll not fear

As the world burns around me
I know that you will find me
In the ashes

World on fire
(And heaven in flames)
This funeral pyre
(Is a coronation)
The wicked fanfare
And demon choir
Deliver a new anthem
Of darker days
And suffering
Who will come to save you?

No heart made of stone
Can beat with the blood I have sown
In this garden of death

Tears can't restore
The casualties of this war
Now you've lost your way
As the world burns around you
The darkness will seat you
Upon the throne

World on fire
(And heaven in flames)
This funeral pyre
(Is a coronation)
The wicked fanfare
And demon choir
Deliver a new anthem
Of darker days
And suffering
Who will come to save you?

This battlefield inside the flesh
A conflict for the ages
The rise and fall within us all
Our nature never changes

World on fire
World on fire





KENNY EVANS DRUMS



BRENDAN KELLEHER BASS




ROB THORNE
VOCALS & GUITAR



BILL SMITH GUITAR



- 
- I. SWEET AGONY 4:49
 - II. MEET YOUR MAKER 4:57
 - III. THE KING MUST DIE 5:26
 - IV. SANDRIDER 8:58
 - V. FRONT LINE 4:15
 - VI. FACE OF EVIL 5:11
 - VII. DRUMS OF WAR 3:40
 - VIII. REVOLUTION 5:13
 - IX. WHEN THE WAR IS OVER 4:49
 - X. ON DEATH ROW 3:51
 - XI. WORLD ON FIRE 7:03

PRODUCED BY ROB THORNE

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WORLD ON FIRE

