

Ray Gamma

"Razorblade Sigh"

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Out of the valley of death
the man turns his back
stares up to the hills, his eyes burning red
he licks his palm, with brown dried blood
turns, graining teeth, up to his lord
The darkness of the night
turns bright at his cry
so quiet but deadly
Burning deep within, and now he will begin
he cries out to his lord forevermore
It's the razorblade sigh
shooting up to the sky
blood on the wings, one of the kings
there's a burning within
when the storm closes in
he is one of a kind, in the hands of time
razorblade
His raging fire burns you with desire
as you're taken down into his gravity
he wants you now, into his masterplan
and he'll be taking you into his dignity

Tires are burning on the way through hell
fallen angel set me free
wheels are turning, take me far beyond
Holding out my hands in victory
It's the razorblade sigh
shooting up to the sky
blood on the wings, one of the kings
there's a burning within
when the storm closes in
he is one of a kind, in the hands of time
razorblade, razorblade
Death angel is coming
You see him ride across the land
time in his hands
The darkness of the night
turns bright at his cry
it's burning deep within
he cries for more
As I awake
at the end of the road there's a rainbow
slowly he'll fade, the drawing of time
on the wings of the razor
As I awake
at the end of the road there's a rainbow
slowly he'll fade away the drawing of time

on the wings of the razorblade

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