

Canned Heat

"The Pick-Axe Murders"

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[Music by Webster]

[Solo - Jack]

You thought it was over, it's not over
I came back, I brought my axe

In the shadows, alone in the dark
Young victims I stalk

You thought it was over, it's not over
I came back

From the grave
To mutilate

Axed in the back
Pick through the neck
Dead like the rest

Molested and left
Limbs split in half
I ruptured their flesh
Puncture wounds
To the head

Bone fragments clot to the hatchet
Knee-deep in the blood of the dead
Cranial separation
Sex with her severed head

Rotten walking dead
Hunting living victims

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