

Burnt Offering "Beware The Axe"

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Eagerly I wait in your darkened empty home
Your place of total safety is where you now shall die
I smile, and raise my axe
Slowly start closing in

Hatred and death in my cold evil stare
Your cry of terror
Rips through the still night air
Turn and run for the open door
You never should have turned your back on me

Hatred and death in my cold and evil stare
Your cry of terror
Rips through the still night air
Beware the axe
My frenzied death filled hacks
I've come to take your life
Screaming mercy till you're dead
From my bloody death filled hacks
Beware the axe

There you lie in my ocean of joy
In your place of total safety
Wait until they see
My carnival of carnage
In the light of the coming day
People of the village
Be the wary of the night
Somewhere at the darkness
I'm staring at your home...

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