

## Razor "Liar"

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Dead of night in days of old  
Men were fierce but none so bold  
Called him crazy and insane  
But none dare take his name in vain  
Carved in stone soon death prevails  
Dangerous warning soon entails  
Chipped away with blood and sweat  
Now passes on his evil debt  
To those who touch this sacred place  
In any time from any place  
Who desecrates this sacred tomb  
Shall die by legacy of doom  
Years gone past his grave remains  
A rotting corpse with none to gain  
Still untouched by those who dread  
An evil curse upon their heads  
Time marches on and cities expand  
Superstitions ignored by now modern man  
One did dare to challenge the tomb  
He now rots in hell, a warning of doom  
So take heed of this warning given to you  
If you ever should cross a cursed tomb  
Leave it alone and do turn away  
Or bear the evil curse 'til your dying day

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