

## Demon Killer

Axehammer

There's a shack down by the railroad tracks  
Down by the old graveyard  
There's a thing that hides there in the day  
But at night be on guard  
Ripping through the darkness  
Dealing out the word  
There's no scaping  
And death comes in a blur

On a dark oppressing morning  
The village comes to life  
Whispering the stories of  
What they heard last night  
The old one was among them  
Now gone without a trace  
They tell the tales of horror  
Of a giant metal face

Demon killer - Demon  
Kills in the dark reaps in the night

Demon-Killer

Demon - Killer  
So I hope you've all been listening to  
What the old man said about this and  
If you live in the shadow you know  
You're on his list slipping through  
The darkness dealing out the word  
There's no scaping and death comes  
In a blur

Demon killer  
Demon