

# The Axeman

## Battlerage

Nor did he fear the beast of fire... He feared...  
THE AXEMAN!

Once we lose our precious dream there's nothing left to fight  
Now you are bound and gagged one last meal is your final right  
Many have tried you're not the only one waiting for that final  
mourn  
The future's set dawn is coming time is now the mask will be wo  
rn

Bow down to the axeman hooded figure of mortal fear  
Bow down to the axeman sun is rising time is near

Darkness fills your parting soul mystical power was yours alone  
You stole the king's crown of gold claiming his kingdom for you  
r own  
Good and evil clash in battle armies fight into the night  
Steel and iron ring out the warning powers on the side of right

The sign of the king unites us all our fight for freedom rages  
on  
Against warriors of light many fall our dreams of peace are not  
all gone  
Once we lose that precious dream there's nothing left to fight  
Now you are bound and gagged one last meal is your final right