

# The Last Axeman

Crystal Viper

He was the chosen one,  
Code of honour  
Ruled in his life.  
Shining axe was his sign  
And sword -held high!  
Gloves of metal!  
Didn't die by the blade,  
A treacheary  
Of mother earth,  
Took him away tonight.  
Prince of darkness,  
Where is your blade!

Ride, into glory!  
The last axeman, left his shield  
Eternal!  
Immortal!  
The Axeman!

My fallen brother!  
Now his soul will ride with me  
The warrior!  
Avenger!  
The Axeman!

Now, on the battlefield  
We stand without  
You battle cry.  
Out fallen brother!  
I took your axe,  
And in your name  
To the battle I ride!  
I remember  
You blood and sweat.  
Your axe is now held high,  
Your flame will burn,  
This is your blade!