

# Razorblade Sigh

Gamma Ray

Out of the valley of death  
the man turns his back  
stares up to the hills, his eyes burning red  
he licks his palm, with brown dried blood  
turns, graining teeth, up to his lord

The darkness of the night  
turns bright at his cry  
so quiet but deadly  
Burning deep within, and now he will begin  
he cries out to his lord forevermore

It's the razorblade sigh  
shooting up to the sky  
blood on the wings, one of the kings  
there's a burning within  
when the storm closes in  
he is one of a kind, in the hands of time  
razorblade

His raging fire burns you with desire  
as you're taken down into his gravity  
he wants you now, into his masterplan  
and he'll be taking you into his dignity

Tires are burning on the way through hell  
fallen angel set me free  
wheels are turning, take me far beyond  
Holding out my hands in victory

It's the razorblade sigh  
shooting up to the sky  
blood on the wings, one of the kings  
there's a burning within  
when the storm closes in  
he is one of a kind, in the hands of time  
razorblade, razorblade

Death angel is coming  
You see him ride across the land  
time in his hands

The darkness of the night  
turns bright at his cry  
it's burning deep within  
he cries for more

As I awake  
at the end of the road there's a rainbow  
slowly he'll fade, the drawing of time  
on the wings of the razor  
As I awake  
at the end of the road there's a rainbow  
slowly he'll fade away the drawing of time  
on the wings of the razorblade