

## The Blood-Ax Speaks

### Hammers of Misfortune

Of unholy fire forged  
And by inhuman hands created

You're free now, you're free now

Blessed with endless lust for blood  
My appetite cannot be sated

You're free now, You're free now

Seven thousand kings I've slain  
And seven thousand years I've waited

You're free now, You're free now

When the light of the moon  
Is reflected in red  
When there's blood on the stone  
In the sacred event

Costly, the light of the moon  
Saturated in red  
Cast the blood on the stone