

The Axeman

Omen

In the days of darkness men feared not the sword and the lance
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
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