

# The Butcher

## Project 86

This man came to me he was looking for action  
Pulling a blade to my neck  
He said, "Call me the butcher cause that's my trade  
And you know that I've come to collect."

I said "Hit me now  
And we'll see where it leads  
Cut me out if you think I will bleed  
Strike me down If you think you're a man  
Cause I know that you don't understand"

Because there is no weapon  
There is no blade  
You wonder why I'm not afraid?  
There is no weapon  
There is no blade  
You'll never kill Him that lives inside of me.

He looked into my eyes, all he saw was conviction  
Dropping the blade to the earth  
I said, "How could you think that I'd ever retreat?  
You know that I'm already dead."

I said "Hit me now  
and we'll see where it leads  
Cut me out if you think I will bleed  
Strike me down If you think you're a man  
Cause I know that you don't understand"

Because there is no weapon  
There is no blade  
You wonder why I'm not afraid?  
There is no weapon  
There is no blade  
I've erased all of my fear of the grave

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