

## Let The Spirit Be

Skiltron

As an axe for the hangman.  
As the hammer for justice.  
Looking for something healer,  
I found the way I was searching.

Trying to get back what is mine,  
Purity and hope will be one again.

Through my hand i could make it.  
Here I am and know that  
I have tasted it so now i can tell,  
As a wise man said,  
It's a dish best served cold.

I didn't let my spirit falls.  
I will be what i have to.  
From the dark i can see the light,  
Otherwise I would be like you.

Don't try to make me as you are,  
You don't even have a heart for yourself.

Through my hand i could make it.  
Here I am and know that  
I have tasted it so now i can tell,  
As a wise man said,  
It's a dish best served cold.