

The Saw Is the Law

Sodom

Slazing scents taint with blood
Signed his path of death
Trace him to the place of fright
Searching for his daily bread
When midnight comes around
Be warned because he is out of sight

What carnal secrets does he hide
His ruthless rage will come
Buried deep inside his mind
The rites of the saw began

The saw is the law
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Executed children
Laughing mothers by their side
Feel the pain of ripping flesh
Those who've died
Have paid the price
And drawn their final breath

What carnal secrets does he hide
His ruthless rage will come
Buried deep inside his mind
The rites of the saw began

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What carnal secrets did he hide
His worries of the flesh have come
With tears in his eyes and a gun in his hand
So ends the story of the chainsawman

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