

Hephaestus - The Hammer Of The Gods

The Showdown

Take this weight from off this chest.
Crush and kill all that is left.
Bend your will unto the task.
The hammer falls, it falls.
To forge a man that's free from fear.
Clothed in hate that's seared for years.
I will be the one to outrun fate.
And I will die upon my feet.

All I need is a good mistake.
One more look at the devil's face.

Beaten, broken, bruised and blind.
One more twisted hulking rhyme.
Hammer, scythe and blade and mace.
And sands of time, of time.
Crushing oceans of regret.
Suffocate under the whip.
Back now shattered but with hands held high.
And I deny, refuse to give what's mine.

All I need is a good mistake.
One more look at the devil's face.
What I need is one more taste.
The hammer's fall with a godless grace.

Swing the hammer.
Bludgeon me.
Bruised and battered.
Standing free.

So relieve me of this life.
And the burden of what's right.
Break this body, I will still stand tall.
And I deny, you will not take what's mine.

All I need is a good mistake.
One more look at the devil's face.
What I need is one more taste.
The hammer's fall with a godless grace.