

## Save The Skull

Heathen

Timeless shadow stalking the night  
Search for a victim before the new light  
Demented by shame, lost in his pain  
When will his hunger stop  
Carving the flesh from her succulent chest  
Through the fog into the mist  
His relentless murders are never fast  
He always saves the skull for last

Save the skull for last  
Cause the life it's lived has passed  
Save the skull for last

Hot young flesh, freshly killed  
It makes him feel better when  
He sees the blood spill  
He must be stopped - dead or alive  
Or many people won't survive  
He preys on whores, he lures them in  
This is where the nightmare ends and begins  
Torturing them slow, never fast  
He always saves the skull for last

Save the skull for last  
Cause the life it's live has passed  
Save the skull for last  
Save the skull for last  
Cause the life it's live has passed  
Save the skull for last

Polish your sword for vengeance is sweet  
And keep this evil off the street  
He must be stopped - dead or alive  
Or many people won't survive  
I'll cut him up into little cubes  
And put him in a pot  
And make a bloody stew  
I'll throw it in the alley  
And feed him to the rats  
He'll never save a skull at last

Save the skull for last  
Cause the life it's live has passed  
Save the skull for last  
Save the skull for last  
Cause the life it's live has passed  
Save the skull for last