

Edge of the Razor

Razor

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

The feel of the blade in my hand

Violence! Violence!

the power to kill many men

picking my victims and taking revenge

the voices are inside my head

slicing your jugular, stealing your strength

won't let up, until you are dead

Save your life, hide your wife from my knife

stand and fight for it

blood to spill, before I kill, test your will

stand and fight for it

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

Possessed by the feeling that's strange

Murder! Murder!

I've gone through a psychotic change

I used to be normal, I used to feel love

but now all I feel is remorse

a victim of lower society

now nature has taken its course

All my friends were beaten to death

so now I've gotta even the score

killing everything I can find

then I'm gonna kill some more

I know there's a price on my head

they'll hand me for the things that I do

the edge of my razor is sharp

and now I'm gonna use it to you

Whaaaaaaaaaaaaa!

I'm gonna spread the pain again

Torture! Torture!

Killing's the best thing I've found