

The Executioner

The Gates of Slumber

I stand at Death's side with a bloody hand. Mine is the
blade of law.
Hear now your last command. Your struggle is futile.
Come now and die like a man. Speak now your final words.
And take Death's hand.

Take his head. He will know the law.
Executioner. Let your axe fall.

With ritegous wrath. Thy will be done.
The blood flows free now. Hell's work's begun.
I stand at Death's side with a bloody hand. Speak now
your final words.
And take Death's hand.

Take his head. He will know the law.
Executioner. Let your axe fall.