

# Last Rites

Razor

Mount your stag, my sword is waiting  
A duel, we're gonna have it out  
Follow paths where the night lets you travel  
Through frost and the echoing shouts  
Ride alone and listen for reason  
The wind whispers something to you  
The son of a savage, the son of a snake  
They had you for something to do  
You've come close, the guillotine missed you  
You ran from the Crown with their gold  
The Round Table met, and chose me to find you  
A challenge is all you've been told  
I wait alone, no armour to shield me  
The thunder slows to a fade  
My cold eyes staring to the edge of the silver  
Lightning strikes the blade  
The tension's in the air tonight  
The night sky tempts the dare  
I can feel the distant fight  
You're nearing from out there  
The silence of my second sight  
Last rites, only fear  
I'm young and you're old but the age doesn't matter  
I'm hard, I can take it, the cold night drops the rain  
Never question untold secrets, never guess what you won't gain  
I'm the lastting storm to break you, you'll swallow my sword and it's pain  
I've longed for the moment with passion and fury  
To watch as you cry out in pain  
Take a last look at the sky when you've lost  
When your shadow no longer remains  
Our eyes meet as strangers, no fear of the dangers  
The sparks kly, our swords strike as fire  
All that you hear are your worst dying fears  
Afraid of my passing desire  
You drop from the dark, shaking from the answer  
You strike to fight the sky, yes I'm in the way  
It burns and takes all, life and what you wanted  
Where's your spirit drifting, it's left you here to stay  
I've longed for the fire that's burning towards you  
The fool is caught in the flame  
Take a last look at my eyes the reflection  
Unreason is rising again  
You've met the deadline, now back, to the king's wine  
Ride and return what you stole  
You'll never see, what the last rites can be  
Last rites only fair to your soul  
Daylight is breaking, I am alive, you've lost with no time to tell  
The silence has faded, the Queen has arrived  
They've witnessed your journey to hell  
That lonely temper crawls, the loser's the first one that falls  
First you feel pain then you feel nothing at all  
The chains that bind you are held by the captor  
The one you once tried to decieve  
I head down the path where our challenge began  
Take a last look as I leave  
The wind has lifted the rain, The Black Sword has been slain  
I'm forever, and I'll ride my horse again