

The Last Axeman

Crystal Viper

He was the chosen one,
Code of honour
Ruled in his life.
Shining axe was his sign
And sword -held high!
Gloves of metal!
Didn't die by the blade,
A treacheary
Of mother earth,
Took him away tonight.
Prince of darkness,
Where is your blade!

Ride, into glory!
The last axeman, left his shield
Eternal!
Immortal!
The Axeman!

My fallen brother!
Now his soul will ride with me
The warrior!
Avenger!
The Axeman!

Now, on the battlefield
We stand without
Your battle cry.
Out fallen brother!
I took your axe,
And in your name
To the battle I ride!
I remember
Your blood and sweat.
Your axe is now held high,
Your flame will burn,
This is your blade!