

# Under The Blade

## Force of Evil

In 1799 when the moon started to shine  
Bodies in the open ground  
Their heads were nowhere to be found  
It's a haunted place out there  
The people no longer care  
All the evil ancient seed  
Feeds peoples deadly greed

A ghost coming from the grave  
No one here is surely safe  
Twenty years has gone by  
Now everybody will die

Under, under the blade  
Under, under the blade I'm going  
Under, under the blade  
Under, under the blade

Out of the old oak tree  
Love of carnage is the key  
Riding on a horse so black  
The bloody blade is back

Under, under the blade  
Under, under the blade I'm going  
Under, under the blade  
Under, under the blade

Traffic on the graveyard  
Everybody's going down  
The killing has begun  
Deep in the western woods

You're under the blade  
The Devil's crusade  
The legend has returned  
You're under the blade  
The Devil's crusade  
In fear you will burn  
You're under the blade  
The Devil's crusade  
The legend has returned  
You're under the blade  
The Devil's crusade  
In fear you will burn

Under, under the blade  
Under, under the blade I'm going  
Under, under the blade  
Under, under the blade  
I'm going under, under