

## Hell Razor

Halford

Outcast of the morning  
He'll always go it alone  
They never can cage him  
He's got a life of his own

Wild as a lone wolf  
Nothing escapes from his eyes  
Stars cover his tracks now  
With such a brilliant disguise

Hell razor, he's gonna raise hell tonight  
Hell razor, he's goin' out for a fight

No sense of tomorrow  
He only lives for the day  
Their burden of sorrow  
Who gives a damn what they say

Call, call of the wild wind  
A man only wants to be free  
He answers to no one  
That's what we all wanna be

He fell out of heaven  
Mercifully clipped of his wings  
Some say that he's legion  
That's when the bad luck begins

Mad ball of confusion  
Watch as he makes worlds collide  
He answers to no one  
See how the matter subside

Hell razor