

# The Killing Hand

Kingcrow

What was to be done is done  
Jason now is posted up  
My own burden overwhelmed  
It's my last gift for a friend

My name is written, my shoulders will never be safe  
I'll fall asleep a last time in a dread  
One from the darkness will rise to do me in

There is a shadow approaching me

Here is your hangman, your scoundrel  
(The Killing Hand)  
You can't escape from my justice  
(The Killing Hand)

My last night has come at last  
Taming me an unjust rest  
I will die with such a quest  
Jason, will you never guess?

My heart is pounding, the end has arrived at my door  
I'll fall asleep a last time in a dread  
My last desire is to die without sorrow

There is a shadow approaching me

Here is your hangman, your scoundrel  
(The Killing Hand)  
You can't escape from my justice  
(The Killing Hand)

Curtain falls...  
Alan's eyes are closing  
Last image...

..."you could have been rich..."

What a deal...  
Everything is lost now  
Without peace  
Even in death I'll stay...

My name is written, my shoulders will never be safe  
I'll fall asleep a last time in a dread  
One from the darkness will rise to do me in

There is a shadow approaching me

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