Motörhead

Murder I am, you know it was me I was the one, that you didn't see I was the cut, down to you bone I put you there under that stone

- I, I am the blade, I am the dream of the brave
 I, I am the knife, I bring grief to you wife
 I, I am the sword, I am the word of the Lord
- Do what you will, I bring you the edge I am the one to sever your head I cut so deep, I can cut straight All depends on the moves you make
- I, I am the blade, I am the promise unmade
 I, I am the knife, I bring death to your life
- i, I am the knile, I bring death to your life
- I, I am the ax, to stop you dead in your tracks
- I, I am the sword, I bring the fear of the Lord

Centuries pass, dust in the wind I shall remain, shining in sin The metal I am, the iron you feel The song of the dead, the chorus of steel

- I, I am the blade, I break the oath that you made
- I, I am the mace, I am the blow in the face
- I, I am the ax, to cut down heroes like rats
- I, I am the sword, I do the work of the Lord