

# The Executioner

Pallas

Cold night, New York  
Air hangs like death  
Last train to Brooklyn  
Pulls in out of breath  
King of the blade Holds court in the aisle  
His young face beams danger--Menace with a smile

But if he touches me  
I'll blow away his confidence  
He'll wish he's let me be...

I'm Judge and Jury--Executioner  
He'll pay the price  
But justice won't come easily  
I'm Judge and Jury--Executioner  
I have the right to clear the garbage from the street

Eyes meet in combat  
He knows the score  
He wants me to take him  
But I want much more!

I want to see him bleed  
I'll strike a blow for innocence  
He'll wish he'd let me be

I'm Judge and Jury--Executioner  
(Who's fool enough to pay the price!)  
He'll pay the price  
But justice won't come easily  
I'm Judge and Jury--Executioner  
(Since when is running scared a vice?)  
I have the right to clear this garbage from the street

If someone touches me  
They'll suffer for their ignorance  
They'll wish they'd let me be

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I'm Judge and Jury--Executioner  
Who'll pay the price  
(Who's fool enough to pay the price?)  
Who's fool enough to challenge me  
I'm Judge and Jury--Executioner  
(Who'll make it safe to walk at night?)  
Take my advice, Stay well away from men like me