

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