This man came to me he was looking for action Pulling a blade to my neck He said, "Call me the butcher cause that's my trade And you know that I've come to collect."

I said "Hit me now And we'll see where it leads Cut me out if you think I will bleed Strike me down If you think you're a man Cause I know that you don't understand"

Because there is no weapon There is no blade You wonder why I'm not afraid? There is no weapon There is no blade You'll never kill Him that lives inside of me.

He looked into my eyes, all he saw was conviction Dropping the blade to the earth I said, "How could you think that I'd ever retreat? You know that I'm already dead."

I said "Hit me now and we'll see where it leads Cut me out if you think I will bleed Strike me down If you think you're a man Cause I know that you don't understand"

Because there is no weapon There is no blade You wonder why I'm not afraid? There is no weapon There is no blade I've erased all of my fear of the grave

There is no weapon There is no blade You wonder why I'm not afraid? There is no weapon There is no blade You'll never kill Him that lives inside of me.

Because there is no weapon There is no blade You wonder why I'm not afraid? There is no weapon There is no blade I've erased all of my fear of the grave

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