

# Murder By Death, Rumbrave

I had jade colored eyes  
That shimmered in the sun  
If you stared at them too long  
You'd catch a glimpse of what I'd done  
The faces of the damned  
And all the butchered lambs  
If I had to do it over  
I just would've done it slower

When we meet you will see  
I will destroy everything of beauty  
When we meet then you'll know  
I'll be the axe that clears the forest

When I had my fill and tasted every kill  
There was nothin' left to do  
But bow out of this world  
I heard tell of a place  
Where the dead walk tall and proud  
Where men like me were needed  
To thin the growing crowd  
Deep below the dunes I roved  
Past the rows past the rows  
Beside the acacias freshly in bloom  
I send men to their doom

I spent those days runnin' hard and fast  
With no place to lay my head  
The sound of the rain against the roof  
Was loud enough to wake the dead  
And my legs were tired and my feet were cold  
But all I could do was get back on the road

So I came upon a shanty town  
Full of bitter men  
Where carved into a crude wood sign  
It read 'welcome to the end'  
For a dollar you could buy a girl  
Of every possible design  
But you couldn't find one decent man  
Or a word spoken kind  
Whiskey was for supper  
A man couldn't ask for better!

When we meet you will see  
I will destroy everything of beauty  
When we meet then you'll know  
I'll be the axe that clears the forest

I spent those days huntin' hard and fast  
With no place to lay my head  
And the sound of the rain against the roof  
Was loud enough to wake the dead  
And my legs were tired and my feet were cold  
But all I could do was get back on the road

We were left alone left alone  
Every king on his lonely throne  
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