

# Crystal Viper, The Last Axeman

Under the dark I'm growing  
Cut by the light that goes to nowhere  
I don't want salvation  
I feed my vice with simple isolation and  
Observation  
Nameless faces from unknown races  
Cross my back  
Just waiting for death  
To get some respect  
Life is free to love and die  
Tonight we breed tonight we cry  
Tonight  
Second street with 64th  
Somebody watches somebody  
Lying on the floor  
As lonely as I want to be  
I follow the trace of blood  
Left on the streets  
The vision of somebody dying  
Fills the night  
What you're calling death  
I just call it life  
So get away it's not your life  
And run away somewhere so far  
Take the chance that you have now  
To get away