

# Drakkar, Razorblade God

On the mysterious planet  
Called Hyperion  
There is a strange divinity  
It's made of steel and razors  
And nobody knows  
From where it came or what it is

Great is the power hidden  
In the Tombs of Time  
And it is under its control  
To one of seven pilgrims  
It will grant a wish  
But all the others it will kill

(Bridge:)  
Salvation or damnation it gives  
To those who dare  
To stand before it  
What will be?

(Chorus:)  
Mighty Razorblade God  
It's an invincible force  
Time is right in its hand  
The waves of time  
It commands

It is the mighty  
It is the one  
What is the secret  
Lying behind its mask  
Eyes red and burning  
Fire inside  
The deadly beauty  
Of the killing desire

(Chorus)