

# Possessed, Swing Of The Axe

Ripping tearing slashing the axe  
The blood starts to flow the axe of pain  
Running for safety eyes start to bleed  
Red is the sight of evil pain

Swing of the axe the curse is on you  
Returning to take you away  
Swing of the axe your evil deeds  
Friend of Satan he will succeed

You had your choice  
You chose your ways  
You took the devil he's wrong  
Your mind is mistaken  
Your soul has been taken  
Your brain's been twisted and lost

I can see  
The river of flames  
Where you'll be cast and thrown  
Heavens of fire  
At Satan's desire  
Hell is now your home

Sin after sin  
Your brains are crushed in  
This is the way that you want  
Wrong from the start  
You weren't so smart  
Making the choice that will haunt...