

Saxon, Madame Guillotine

They call me the death
I've come to settle your debts
Marie Antoinette, I've took your pretty head
I am the scourge of the rich
Revenge of the poor

Your cries are in vain, I can help with your pain
The arrangements are made, you will die by my blade

Just let me introduce you to Madame Guillotine
She'll be pleased to meet you, but please don't lose your head
Madame Guillotine

The revolution came
I was never to blame
It was my purpose to kill
But people came for the thrill
For the sound of the mob
Baying for your blood

And I'll show no remorse, I am set on my course
All I feel is the drop of my blade

Just let me introduce you to Madame Guillotine
She'll be pleased to meet you, but please don't lose your head
Madame Guillotine

There was never enough
To satisfy the lust
For the head in the basket
Another corpse for the casket
To entertain the crowd
Your severed head held proud

Have no feeling or guilt, why my structure was built
I'm a slave to my masters, I'll do as I'm built

Just let me introduce you to Madame Guillotine
She'll be pleased to meet you, but please don't lose your head
Let me introduce you to Madame Guillotine
She'll be pleased to see you, be careful with your head
To Madame Guillotine
Please don't lose your head
To Madame Guillotine
To Madame Guillotine