

# Slumpark Correctional, Guillotine

Were they frightened by your laughter  
Did they see your fearless stand  
Were they trembling when your valor  
Turned their vision a blazing hell  
Did they draw their utmost power  
Just to block your valiant gaze  
Did their hearts endure in torment  
When you faced your end in pride  
Did they build an enormous guillotine  
Just to chop your head at sight  
Dont they know that your appearance  
Will command their souls to crawl  
Cowards are they, wont they quaver  
Will their eyes get sleep at night  
Will they live to a day where justice  
Wont get stamped on by their feet  
There you walk in sturdy footsteps  
Waiting their commands to fade  
Not a word, you stood there smiling  
'till the slaughter hit the blade  
Standing up on a crimson sunrise  
Daring warriors we shall be  
Soaking blood we'll keep on fighting  
Die until our soul are free