

# 3 Inches Of Blood, Swordmaster

born with shining steel in hand, fightings all you know  
mastering the blade, to kill those who betray  
with skill and deadly grace, severed heads erase  
a wrong that has been done, only death can overcome  
master of the blade, wielder of the steel  
with iron fury, killer fire and speed  
with his mighty sword he reaps his vengeance  
coming from the depths to right a wrong  
from the depths of hell  
to deal his wrath  
swordmaster, bounty hunter for the damned  
stand and fight - kill or die  
his blade is gleaming and from it blood is streaming  
none shall survive beyond the light of dawn  
none shall survive beyond morning light  
vengeance served with cold delight, bodies split in two  
bone and sinew spray for debts that come to be repaid  
bloodlust in your mind, the painful truth is what theyll find  
the course is at an end, to hell is where he sends you  
swordmaster, bounty hunter for the damned  
stand and fight - kill or die  
the master moves on, keeping the balance of the world  
crusher of souls and ruler of hell