



The Blade Bites Back

capo 4

Crow fee-der Wi-dow ma-ker Flesh ea-ter Spi-ller of blood. 1. At dusk we

6 come to forge a wea-pon cursed with lust to cleave and bite

x2xx 12xx x2xx

11 A twi-light blade whose fierce and fla-ming glow re-

32xx 12xx

16 bridge:
flects the sun's last light. Red the fi-res of the fo-ge

x2xx

21

Red the blade and red its thir-st Red the wine it drinks so de-ep

12xx

25

Cleave in ba - ttle, do your worst.

x2xx

chorus:

30

The blade bites true and it - bites deep The blade bites

(x)3xx (x)2xx

35

once and then shall sleep The blade bites true

(x)5xx (x)3xx

40

but time it well The blade bites once: it has one

(x)2xx (x)5xx

45

spell.

1xxx x2xx 1xxx x2xx

52

Intro:

Crow feeder
Widow-maker
Flesh-cutter
Spiller of blood x2

1. At dusk we come
To forge a weapon cursed with lust to cleave and bite
A twilight blade
Whose fierce and flaming glow reflects the sun's last light

Red the fires of the forge
Red the blade and red its thirst
Red the wine it drinks so deep
Cleave in battle.....do your worst

Chorus:

The blade bites true
And it bites deep
The blade bites once
And then shall sleep
The blade bites true
But time it well
The blade bites once
It has one spell

2. At dawn we come
The mists unfurl, the battle-lines appear
The day's first blush
Gently caresses, awakening its fire

Red the mouth it opens wide
Red the blood that from it screams
Red the dying light of day
Its dark desiresred its dreams

Chorus

Middle 8 (same as intro):

Crow feeder
Widow-maker
Flesh-cutter
Spiller of blood x4

3. The blade lies, cold
Blackened and spent upon the floor.
With lore of old
We shall rekindle the flame within,
its lust for blood restored.

Red the balefire burning bright
Inscribe the runes with ruddy hue
Red the power of autumn's might
The biting blade...reforged anew

Chorus