Shadow Of The Reaper

Six Feet Under

Shadow of The Reaperthe shadow of the reaper, the shadow of the dead
Entombs the lifeless
The darkest black is cast
The shadow of the reaper, will you take its hand
The shadow of the reaper, the grave now calls to youin the cemetery
You have been left unburied
The vultures pick at your eyesthe cold grasp, a blood hand
The skeleton it cracks
And its twitching
Inside of your body
The brain retreats
The heart beats no longer
In denial
Life no longer there
To comfort
To invigorate
To betray you
The rotten now await you
Meet the devils keeper
In the shadow of the reaper
The rotten now await you
To invade youthe shadow of the reaper, the shadow of the dead
Entombs the lifeless
The darkest black is cast
The shadow of the reaper, will you take it hand
The shadow of the reaper, the grave now calls to youin the cemetery
You have been left unburied
The vultures pick at your eyes

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