Widowmaker

W.a.s.p.

A thousand years I've roamed the plains
And waved the hand of doom
I've seen the tears that fall
Like rain from the waste and all that ruin
A shadow's cast from me to you
A time to claim
All that's mine, my wrath is blind
The balance is where you hangI'm the WidowMaker
I'm the Lord of the Wings
I'm the WidowMakerThe cries of sadness never heard
Fall deaf upon my ears
The stench of madness, raging wars
I've seen a million years
The smell of sorrow fills the fields
And lingers in the sky
The littered ground will swallow down
The souls that fill my eyesI'm the WidowMaker
I'm the Lord of the Wings
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I'm the WidowMaker

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