

# The Scythe

## Elvenking

(talking)

On this night of nights, she's coming my way

Under this rain, dirty with agony and pain

Mistress of doom, winner of all fights

My glance is reflected in the blade of the scythe(The song starts)

A sparkling golden sickle

Mows down souls whistling in the air

Reddens little by little

The seas of life and mankinds lairsA fall into the abyss

Deep into agony and pain

Spiral down to the anguish

It has been all in vainWelcome, please join the fair of failures

Enter into the hall of pleasures

Righteous the act to kill

Wasn't it one of Gods wills?Leave behind all the trails of winter

The time has come for me to go

The fear has gone, the storm is over

And there's someone at your doorAnother name to be carved

For every slash of my blade

Until the day you find

The one reflected is your faceCome, taste blood, rust and terror

Come to the show with no restraint

"It's your time!"Mother of desperation

Death of thunder and rain

Sighs and tears are all in vain

Clad in a cloak of despair

Shell take you awayLeave behind all the trails of winter

The time has come for me to go

The fear has gone, the storm is over

And there's someone at your door

Hold your ground and watch your back

With the aim of remaining the last

I asked this night for a oiece of advice

This time the scythe won't fall, keep still!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>