Death

Judas Priest

I will take your final breath
And I will be your last regret
Cold blood runs in my blackened heart
Tearing every soul apart
Messenger of death wields the scythe
Of man's damnation
Messenger of death holds his blade
For termination
Sin is all I feast upon
I'm forging my crematorium
Your tomb is waiting here for you
Welcome to my ritual
Messenger of death wields the scythe
Of man's damnation
Messenger of death holds his blade
For termination
Death rides out from the storm
Deface humanity
There's no escape from this
Human calamity
Death rides out from the storm
We turn to God and cry
Ignored we turn to face
This vengeance from the sky
Death rides out from the storm
No time left to repent
No quarter, no escapes
No line of self defense
Death rides out from the storm
In terror we confess
Our voice is heard no more
His deed is merciless
Death rides out from the storm
Deface humanity
There's no escape from this
Human calamity
Death rides out from the storm
We turn to God and cry
Ignored we turn to face

This vengeance from the sky
Messenger of death wields the scythe
Of man's damnation
Messenger of death holds his blade
For termination

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/