

Soulcollector

Raise Hell

I might be old but I am the death you know
I was the one who hammered the nails so slow I come with thunder
I fight with fire
I got the power
I call it my desire You take your last breath
War not love I make If there is nothing, there is nothing to see
If there is nothing, there is nothing to be I come with thunder
I fight with fire
I got the power
I call it my desire Who the hell are you
I am the soulcollector I am the one you fear in your dreams
I'm dressed in black and I swing my scythe I come with thunder
I fight with fire
I got the power
I call it my desire You take your last breath
War not love I make If you hear the hooves riding through your mind
Then it's me on a beast and I will end your life I come with thunder
I fight with fire
I got the power
I call it my desire Who the hell are you
I am the soulcollector

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