

# 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  
Hold his blade  
For termination

Sin  
Is what 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  
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 escape  
No line  
Of self defence

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