

Death, Spirit Crusher

It comes from the depths
Of a place unknown to the
Keeper of dreams
If it could then it would steal
The sun and the moon from the sky
Beware

Human at sight, Monster at heart
Don't let it inside it could
Tear you right apart

No guilt, It feeds in plain sight
Spirit Crusher
Stay strong and hold on tight
Spirit Crusher

Speaking in killing words

The vicious kind that crush and kill
No mercy, Its pleasure to taste
The blood that it bled

When it's time to feed to fulfill
The need to consume a breath
Some will rise standing tall
Breathing out all the breath from
The voice of a soul