Voivod, Slaughter In A Grave:

It's a killer and it's prowls Night after night It's murderer in the vault It lives for a fight It's a story of soul That has come for revenge On murderous grounds he Seeks his victims for the night Listen to the night for The shout of the skull It's the call of death's return And the vengeance of the God It's a bad land and the Storm comes to chill It's a passage and the killer Feels remorse to kill in fear It's a victims who fixes the man with hate A dead man drives crime in his Fate so near In the black vault the strange Spirit commands the victims soul To return in his body and to Revenge his bloody murder so cold On the screaming place Mad spirit reighs with his killing soul On his crazy face the vengeance Makes it's course with fever... In vaults.