

# Warhammer, Fear The Reaper (Gold And Dying V

(Lyrics by V. Frerich)

(Music by Marko Hoffmann and F. Krynojewski)

Horror reaches out to grab our vicious souls  
We will sink down in that eternal hole  
In death, mankind is finally equal  
No more bargains and cheap deceptions  
Do you see the blood on our masters' hands?  
Too late to wash it off, hear the cries of the damned

REFRAIN:

I told you, it's time to fear the reaper  
Apocalypse is here to crush the non-believers  
Hold your breath and fear the reaper  
No more gods or servants, and no more leaders

Decaying bodies fill the capitols, where blood runs red  
The holy men, they try to find refuge  
Turmoils shatter every place that once looked safe  
Nowhere to hide for the snakes of double tongues  
Destruction, collapse, epidemics, and doom  
This is worse than any old transcription

REFRAIN

Run, you fool, in the hope for shelter  
What you'll get is certain death  
You pathetic, miserable, weak disciple  
Sure to drown in anguish and wrath  
Ashes to ashes, and dirt to dirt  
Welcome the rise of the archangels