

# WASP, Widowmaker

A thousand years I've roamed the plains  
And waved the hand of doom  
I've seen the tears that fall like rain from the waste and all the ruin  
A shadow's cast that falls from me on you  
A time to claim  
All that's mine  
My wrath is blind  
The balance is where you hang

I'm the WidowMaker  
I'm the Lord of the Wings  
I'm the WidowMaker

The cries of sadness never heard  
Fall deaf upon my ears  
The stench of madness, raging wars  
I've seen a million years  
The smell of sorrow fills the fields  
And lingers in the sky  
The littered ground will swallow down  
The souls that fill my eyes

I'm the WidowMaker  
I'm the Lord of the Wings  
I'm the WidowMaker