

# The Reaper

Beaver

I'm the conceiver  
The midwife the reaper  
The roller of the dice  
I run your life  
Big... black clouds  
Tower up  
Red flames rising  
Subsonic low  
You can feel it pounding  
Heart of the matter  
Burning up fuel larger than life  
Light as a feather  
Big... black clouds  
Tower up  
Red flames rising  
I'm receiving