

## Wreith

Before the Dawn

The scythe of death  
And the hounds of hell were sent  
To claim my life

At the gates of Hades  
No one dares to call my name  
Living wreith without a soul  
So death can't find me here

From this fate release me  
End my days and set me free

The sole survivor of  
Encounter with the grim reaper  
I am immortal

At the gates of heaven  
No one dares to call my name  
For them a wretched demon  
Amongst divine angels

From this fate release me  
End my days and set me free

Eternal rest awaits for the wicked one  
And the hordes of hell  
Are yet to confront  
Their worst enemy