

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