

Wraith Of Death

Frozen Soul

Can you feel it consume
Can you feel the cold entomb
Can you peel away the pain
As you slowly drift insane

Panic induced, frenzied despair
Tortured alive, beyond repair
Caved in face, head bled dry
Skin peeled back, demise is nigh
Now you're left to
Face the wraith
You embrace disgrace
As you face the wraith
You embrace disgrace, the moment arrives
For you to face the wraith of death
Covered in snow, your pulse will slow
When you face the wraith of death
Burrowing down, deep in the ground
As you face the wraith of death

The moment arrives for you to sink

Bound to riches that you should not own
Soul devoured, broken, dethroned
Follow me to your place of rest
I'll take you to meet the wraith of death

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