

# Stealer Of Souls

Hammercult

Night falls, death calls  
The creature returns from beyond  
Black curse, hate spawns, storming the dawn  
Sharp fangs, red eyes  
Scorching the mist crimson light  
Wind howls, moon shines  
Whispers my name in the night

No cure, impure, death lure  
They call me the stealer of souls  
Now, from hell below I crawl

From the graves they hear my call  
As the flesh rejoices my soul  
Rise again before the dawn  
From the depths I will return

Pure scorn, bones dust  
Feast on your corpse in the dawn  
Fresh souls, flesh lust  
Allows me to outlive the sun  
No chance to fight  
No blade that can pierce through my skin  
Hear them cry out - The spirits I've taken within

From the rotten flesh I crawl  
As the night enlights my call  
Rise again before the dawn  
From the depths I steal your soul