

## Reaper

Hellhammer

When night's over the land,  
A mural in darkness stands,  
Evoke the Reaper's addiction,  
Remember his symbol: a scythe...

That girl... she hears the rover,  
She feels the coldness of a grave,  
She's lookin' in her mirror,  
And sees the face of... DEATH

He takes her to the shadows,  
On gleaming wings they ride,  
Mournerer is his victim,  
As Reaper inherits his price