

## Spirit Reaper

RAM

In nightside of the realm of dreams  
In a glance in the hidden mirrors  
Stares the eye that never rests and it sees every  
mover that you make.  
You don't believe in the supernatural world  
You only fear what you see before you  
But a gate has opened far beyond the frail ends of your mind

Oh Darkness  
Our mistress  
Take the soul  
Of the one we curse tonight

Spirit Reaper, the webs of woven fate ensnare you now.  
Spirit Reaper, invoked in darkest hate, its on the prowl.  
Spirit Reaper, the end is near, you scream in fear but no one h  
ears.  
Spirit Reaper, hex of eternal night, your soul it takes.

In the mists that cloud your naive mind  
Your subconscious house of horrors  
Seeds are planted in the fertile soil of your ignorant bliss  
Paranoia begins to daw inside  
All your dreams turn to nightmares  
Every time you dose your tired eyes the darkness come alive

Your soul is now ripe and prepared for the taking  
A cruel, haunting voice from beyond calls your name  
The hunter has found it's prey

Lead HG  
Lead MJ