Let not the sun go down on my wrath I let it shake the world
Vengeance is the grudge I bear flag of reckoning unfurled
You are the architect of your own demise so smile no more
I am the gatekeeper, and you are mine for evermore

Come greet the reaper
You know the time is nigh
This is the day of reckoning,
your time to die
Brave men they spin in fear
At the sound of my voice
Say goodbye to life so dear
You no longer have a choice

Burnt black and silent,
rust and blood
upon my reaper's blade
I come collect the tolls
gather up all the debts unpaid
I call when you least expect
but when you deserve it the most
Behold the timekeeper
the end is getting close

Come greet the reaper
You know the time is nigh
This is the day of reckoning,
your time to die
Brave men they spin in fear
At the sound of my voice
Say goodbye to life so dear
You no longer have a choice

The dead no longer have A cross to bear
The dead no longer have Need to despair
Death has come
And set the snare
Death will come
When you are unaware

The misbegotten have the gall to think them safe and sound They try to cheat the reaper scatter, hide, no matter, found The wheel of life is standing still For them it turns no more Now comes the soul keeper and you become my whore

Come greet the reaper

You know the time is nigh
This is the day of reckoning,
your time to die
Brave men they spin in fear
At the sound of my voice
Say goodbye to life so dear
You no longer have a choice