

Reaper Man

Brand New Sin

Let me tell you something
That my old man said to me
Your lies have been piled so high
It's no surprise you don't even see
All your tricks and all your games
Are all the same
All the days we've wasted
Keeping you alive

Waiting for
The Reaper Man
To come rip your heart out

When you find the sin
And heaven's weight's on your soul
The re-emerging days of old

Blinded by the men
The heavens they burn
Swallowing pride
Swallowing scorn
Sit with me here
Listen and learn

Ever has the hatred
For your own self ruled your day
Yeah I know you're gonna kill yourself
So go on and be on your way
I won't be shaking hands
If you're my friend then I'll be damned
I understand your bottom-feeding ways