Reaper of the Glory

There must be a way up the ladder 'Cause I've got to move to the top I'm seeking the power and the glory But nobody knows when to stop They call him the reaper of the glory When you're searching for somewhere to go The gun is the key, and it always will be A powerful friend or a foe

Got no time, my life's mine Ain't no friend to me I don't care, I won't wear My heart on my sleeve Rain or shine, I don't mind You don't impress me I can say, in my way I don't want to be...

Reaper of the glory, same old story To be reaper of the glory, same, same story

The injured are lying in the roadside Who dares means that someone will lose You fallen like a rock in a landslide You're hurting yourself it's no use Call him the reaper of the glory Searching can make you so cruel The reaper goes on, as he steps on their bones He doesn't play by the rules