

## Soul Collector

Cans

I move across the earth  
Dark shadows call my name  
I am the chosen one, I am insane

I am your darkest fear  
Your sinner and your saint  
Through all eternity I set my sail

You cannot sleep at night  
Still haunted, feel the fright  
Your final revelation

Cold sweat, burning fear  
You know the end is near  
The ruler of the wastelands

Wielding the axe  
Behold the bloodstains on the floor  
Wielding the axe  
I am the soul collector

Inside a raging storm  
My spirit was reborn  
Thy sins, the spark to feed my flames

You feel the cold winds below  
I'm breathing down your neck  
Countdown, I'm ready to attack

Reflections from the blade  
Your screams begin to fade  
I'll bring you salvation

Red hot, burning steel  
The powers that I feel  
The cure for my damnation

Wielding the axe  
Behold the bloodstains on the floor  
Wielding the axe  
I am the soul collector