Funeral Hymn

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

Exodus

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