

## Scythe of Time

### Grave Digger

I see the church / the town of Edinboro  
A tower of memories / of love and sorrow  
I remember the past / as I was a child  
Dreaming of God and trying to fly  
I climb the stairs straight to the top  
Thinking and screaming ,about such lowly lot  
I know for death who comes for me  
But in my mind I cannot see

Hours of Fate are in me neck  
I feel the scythe of time and there's no way back

I put my head out through the window  
Watching the people on the streets below  
And I forgot the tower's clock  
A lonely prison what a shock  
I feel the pointer cut into my flesh  
I lost an eye and blood runs down my neck  
I see my head falling down from the tower  
I know I'm dead and I lost me power

Hours of Fate are in me neck  
I feel the scythe of time and there's no way back