

# The Shadow of Your Soul

Grave Digger

My demons watch out to find a sacrifice  
The wind blows straight into my face  
Sweating hands cover the knife  
I try to hide my thrill of the chase

Death could be the end  
If pain is your friend  
Morning will come  
Bad days are gone

I'm out of control  
I'm out on patrol  
I'm the shadow  
The shadow of your soul

Loneliness will guide you through the night  
When you hear my whisper at your side  
Sleep sweet lullaby it could be your last  
Jack's my name - I'm the ghost of the past

When you wake up, I will be there  
Ripping your body, touching your hair  
A permanent nightmare that's what I am  
I shear your skin like an innocent lamb