Stealer Of Souls

Hammercult

Night falls, death calls
The creature returns from beyond
Black curse, hate spawns, storming the dawn
Sharp fangs, red eyes
Scorching the mist crimson light
Wind howls, moon shines
Whispers my name in the night

No cure, impure, death lure They call me the stealer of souls Now, from hell below I crawl

From the graves they hear my call As the flesh rejoices my soul Rise again before the dawn From the depths I will return

Pure scorn, bones dust

Feast on your corpse in the dawn

Fresh souls, flesh lust

Allows me to outlive the sun

No chance to fight

No blade that can pierce through my skin

Hear them cry out - The spirits I've taken within

From the rotten flesh I crawl As the night enlights my call Rise again before the dawn From the depths I steal your soul