

Reaper In The Wind

Hellshock

A vision of horror on the horizon
Shiver in the corner of your eye
Pushing us forward out of cover
And exposed
Do you smell it in the air
Virus in the sky
running plague
Through water and the mind

Bailing sickness gesters and
You're spent a carcass to be butchered
Do you willingly submit to
Changing times forfit release
From this pain its picking you up
Slicing you away

Reaper in the wind

Caution to how you tread even your
Footsteps they will erase when the
Proud fall they take all with them
There is no escape from the shroud of death