

## Soul Stealer

The Watchmen

Who's that creeping around my door?  
Who's that crawling on my floor?  
Who's that sneaking in my bed?  
Seems like someone wants me dead  
Oh, my Lord, it's the reaper  
I'm talking about the soul stealer  
In my time of dying, well, I thought I'd be a man  
But God I'm shaking  
My sweet life ain't long enough  
To make me brave and strong enough for what I'm facing  
Hey there, Grandpa, how you been?  
You're living free of guilt and sin  
Looking down upon our world  
Watch it bleed as it twirls  
Oh, my God, where am I going?  
Oh, my God, the wind keeps blowing me  
'Coz in my time of dying, well, I thought I'd be a man  
But God I'm shaking  
My sweet life ain't long enough  
To make me brave and strong enough for what I'm facing  
All I want is one more chance  
To lie my baby down, God, I love her  
All I want is one more chance  
To buy my friends a round, my God, I love them  
With the misty morning and the cool wind on my face  
I drop myself down to the ground and tremble and I shake  
Then my back begins to crack and wings, they take its place  
Goodbye, my sweet, I love you, goodbye, my sweet, I love you  
I take my one last breath and then I fly  
Who's that creeping around my door?  
Who's that crawling on my floor?  
Who's that sneaking in my bed?  
It's me baby, do not dread  
Oh, my God, my head's reeling  
Oh, my God, it's time to start again  
In my time of dying, well, I thought I'd be a man  
But God I'm shaking  
My sweet life ain't long enough  
To make me brave and strong enough for what I'm facing, oh, oh  
All I want is one more chance  
To lie my baby down, God, I love her  
All I want is one more chance  
To buy my friends a round, my God, I love them