I Am Who Feasts Upon Your Soul

I am who listens to the wishes and prayers Every time as you kneel by my feet I am the oppressing whisper in your head In time when desire controls and commands

My piercing eyes never fall asleep I smile to the tears going down your cheek My cold touch is what you fear in the night My breath is the path to the gate of your Hell

My power may steal your voice from a throat I am the low in this world of sin Unknown, untouched "I am the God in my domain"

Vader