Warhammer "Fear the Reaper (Gold and Dying World, Pt."

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(Lyrics by V. Frerich) (Music by Marko Hoffmann and F. Krynojewski)

Horror reaches out to grab our vicious souls
We will sink down in that eternal hole
In death, mankind is finally equal
No more bargains and cheap deceptions
Do you see the blood on our masters' hands?
Too late to wash it off, hear the cries of the damned

REFRAIN:

I told you, it's time to fear the reaper Apocalypse is here to crush the non-believers Hold your breath and fear the reaper No more gods or servants, and no more leaders

Decaying bodies fill the capitols, where blood runs red The holy men, they try to find refuge Turmoils shatter every place that once looked safe Nowhere to hide for the snakes of double tongues Destruction, collapse, epidemics, and doom This is worse than any old transcription

REFRAIN

Run, you fool, in the hope for shelter What you'll get is certain death You pathetic, miserable, weak disciple Sure to drown in anguish and wrath Ashes to ashes, and dirt to dirt Welcome the rise of the archangels

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