

## Evemaster

### "Harvester Of Souls"

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Now that the people are fed, and all the dogs are  
counted for  
I can feel the closing dusk, sundown is here  
I'm in the height of my strength, I can control it all  
Once again back on my feet, and the vision is clear

Drug-fed humanimals  
Are now to be damned  
They need to be conformed  
Blunt their will to resist

Looking down on my empire, all is silent and under  
control  
This is to show who's their master, their king... their  
god

"Thee shall be damned, curse on ye disobedient  
ones!"

Drug-fed humanimals  
Are now to be damned  
They need to conformed  
Blunt their will to resist

The harvester of souls  
You shouldn't have risen against me  
Refused the addiction, medicate

What are these, dreams of grandeur?  
Why I keep seeing myself falling from grace?

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