

Children Of Bodom "Follow the Reaper"

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{Death be not proud
Though some have called thee mighty and dreadful
Art not so}

Yeao

Yeao
We lost the war, I'm feelin' to win
Though I never tried to strive deep from within
Life could be beautiful for anybody it's for
But I'd swear this motherfuckin' shit is rotten to the
core

The portal has been past and it's time to make a turn
To follow the reaper until the point of no return

Yeao

When your blindly death rayin' blade
Sweeps the griefs and tears away
I cross my heart and hope to die
Thy freedom will be mine

Sinkin' down in the ocean of severe emotions
Grab a bottle to drink up the pain relievin' potion
But after all, that got boring too
So no matter what happens, I couldn't give a damn too

Wow

The portal has been past till the point of no return
No more lines to cross, no bridges to burn

Now

Now when your blindly death rayin' blade
Swept my griefs and tears away
I'd never go back to cross that line
I cross my heart and hope
To die

{I was only twenty one when I died}

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