

Death "Spirit Crusher"

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It comes from the depths
Of a place unknown to the
Keeper of dreams
If it could then it would steal
The sun and the moon from the sky
Beware

Human at sight, monster at heart
Don't let it inside it could
Tear you right apart

No guilt, it feeds in plain sight
Spirit crusher
Stay strong and hold on tight
Spirit crusher

Speakin' in killin' words
The vicious kind that crush and kill
No mercy, its pleasure to taste the blood
That's it, blood

When it's time to feed, to fulfill
The need to consume a breath
Some will rise standin' tall
Breathin' out all the breath from the
Voice of a soul

Human at sight, monster at heart
Don't let it inside it could
Tear you right apart

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Stay strong and hold on tight
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No mercy, its pleasure to taste
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