

The Warriors Of Destruction

"Soul Stealer"

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Who's that creeping around my door
Who's that crawling on my floor
Who's that sneaking in my bed
Seems like someone wants me dead

Oh my Lord it's the reaper
I'm talking about the soul stealer
In my time of dying well I thought I'd be a man, but God
I'm shaking
My sweet life ain't long enough to make me brave and
strong enough for what I'm facing

Hey there Grandpa how you been
You're living free of Guilt and Sin
Looking down upon our world
Watch it bleed as it twirls

Oh my God where am I going
Oh my God the wind keeps blowing me
In my time of dying well I thought I'd be a man, but God
I'm shaking
My sweet life ain't long enough to make me brave and
strong enough for what I'm facing

All I want is one more chance to lie my baby down, God
I love her
All I want is one more chance to buy my friends a
round, my God I love them

With the misty morning and the cool wind on my face
I drop myself down to the ground and tremble and I
shake
Then my back begins to crack and wings they take it's
place
Goodbye my sweet I love you, goodbye my sweet I love
you
I take my one last breath and then I fly

Who's that creeping around my door
Who's that crawling around my floor
Who's that sneaking in my bed

It's me baby do not dread

Oh my God my head's reeling

Oh my God time to start again

In my time of dying well I thought I'd be a man, but God

I'm shaking

My sweet life ain't long enough to make me brave and

strong enough for what I'm facing

All I want is one more chance to lie my baby down, God

I love her

All I want is one more chance to buy my friends a

round, my God I love them

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