

## Supreme Beings of Leisure "Keeper Of The Dead"

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As a boy, he was too young to see  
And didn't know what it was  
But from the start he was meant to be,  
Just one among us  
Now as a man, he's blinded by thirst  
On his way to tear down the church  
Like a spell that been cast

He was the keeper  
The keeper of the dead  
Got all the features  
To justify all threats

Just for a while, he may appear for you  
In different shapes and disguise  
Nothing here and nothing left for you  
And there's no reason to cry  
Dive into his world,  
For the hunt of a promised land  
You didn't know he was coming  
You haven't ever been asked

They call you fool, but you should not listen  
To all of their lies, they trying to tell you

See him, watch him, fear him  
Feeling cold winds blow

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