

Spirit Crusher

Death

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 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

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