

Cleaver of Souls

Skeletonwitch

Disciple of madness, defiler of flesh
Bringer of torment, seeker of death
Spawn of the dark one, the cleaver of souls
Ripped from existence, now your blood goes cold
Bloodshed turbs the wheels of my desires
I am the darkness, i am the storm
Unleash unending slaughter and destruction
I am the darkness, i am the storm
This mind of unspeakable horror
These hands of unstopable pain
My breath gives life to your destruction
Revel in the salt of your remains
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>