**SOUL TOLL DE THANATOS**.

Go For Your Weak Withered Soul Gun.

Pull Out Your Feeble. Sad Spirit Knife.

A Fight To The Death.

I Come For Your Life.

Only One Man Standing Left.

I Come To Turn Out Your Precious Soul Light.

Say I Am Thanatos.

Grim Reaper Of Yore.

Now Say Thee Take Note.

Thy Days Be No More.

Say Thee Squandered La Vie.

At Those Foolish. Tragic Witching Hours.

With Drink.

Need For Power.

Sloth. Idleness.

Hunger. Mad Lust.

Imperious.

To Pure Thought.

Thy Life Doom So Wrought.

No Being Hope.

Slave To Yoke.

De Gluttony.

Raw Eros.

Debauchery.

Depravity.

Siren Song Call Of Must.

Thee Cast Off Thy Youth.

Gave Forfeit To Self. Verity. Felicity.

Faith Trust Grace.

Shunned. Scoffed.

At The Truth.

Thy Life Fire. Flame Flowers.

Dead.

Turned To Cold Coals, Ashe. Dust.

So Now I Call Thy Note Pledge Debt Due.

Collect Thy Dark Toll.

Thy Life Over. Finished. Done. Through.

I Come For.

To Levy Thy Essa.

I Come For Thy Soul.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/8/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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