

# Astral Doors, From Satan With Love

It's wrong; It's right  
You will explode like dynamite  
For real; you're sodomized  
I am an evil boy  
My music shall be played loud  
Running with the greyhound  
I'm hard; stakes are high  
Looking for the manna coming out of the sky

I'm waiting for you all the time

Signed; sealed; delivered  
Rise of the figure  
Here's from Satan with love

More snow to find  
You are a mountain I must climb  
No rules for the anti Christ  
I sank Noah's Ark  
Dying in the playhouse  
Tell me why I'm spellbound  
My way; the rebel to pay  
Whole lotta shaking on the tip of my tongue

Your makeup is the devil's mark

Signed; sealed; delivered  
Rise of the figure  
Here's from Satan with love

I'll rise up from the ashes  
I'll steal away from your cries  
From darkness I am coming of  
Don't put, Don't put me down

Signed; sealed; delivered  
Rise of the figure  
Whole lotta shaking on the tip of my tongue  
Signed; sealed; delivered  
Rise of the figure  
Here's from Satan with love