

Mercyful Fate, A Corspe Without Soul

Listen, I'm a corpse, I'm a corpse
I'm a corpse without soul
Satan, he's taken, he's taken
He taken his toll
Listen, I'm a corpse, I'm a corpse
I'm a corpse without soul
Satan, he's taken, he's taken
He's taken his toll
I was walking down among the graves
I heard a cry, my shadow is gone
Emptiness in my body, life in the cold
Small black wings on my naked back
Now guess what I saw on one of those stones
I saw my soul in a magical haze
It was all dressed up as corpse in a wedding dress
Small black wings on my naked back
Now hear my prayer, begging for mercy

I'm just living to die
I was walking down among the graves
I heard a cry my shadow is gone
Emptiness in my body, life in the cold
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