

Mercyful Fate, Last Rites

I'm surrounded by darkness,I'm dying in my bed
I don't know if I'm going to survive
I open my eyes,but it's so hard to see
My Last Rites

I don't believe in heaven,I don' t believe in hell
So save your god for someone else
Or save him for yourself

In a flick of a second I think I saw a priest
Listening to my breathing getting weaker all the time
He's mumbling words I don't understand
My Last Rites

I don't believe in heaven,I don' t believe in hell
So save your god for someone else
Or save him for yourself

Feeling colder,feeling low
My blood still running,but running slow
Oh no...I don't need no priest of yours...oh Christ
I won't listen to another word from you
Here I am dying and you act the fool

I wish you'd come a little closer
So I can reach your cross and end your prayer here
I don't believe in heaven,I don' t believe in hell
So save your god for someone else
Or save him for yourself