Edge Of Death

Waiting quietly for the dawn Watching over the hills The fire glows it keeps you warm On the edge of the night

Looking out upon the mob They've got death in their eyes Is it fate that claims your life, Or some other man's lies ?

On the Edge of Death See your life before your eyes On the Edge of Death The Reaper has come Now it's your turn to die

The noose is placed around your neck The blood runs cold in your veins Mr. Death waits in the wind To take you out of this place

The preacher speaks the final words That you are to hear Dreams of life after death To cast out the fear

Fight for your soul The Reaper is here This is the end Screaming, it's time to go On the Edge of Death