

# The Bridge Of Death

Antestor

Weakened By The Things I've Done  
Blackened Has My Soul Become  
Satan Says He'll Set Me Free  
But He's A Loser Just Like Me  
The Things I've Done In My Past  
It Haunts My Soul And Kills At Last  
My Life Is A Path Of Pain  
No Light And Laid In Chains

My Effort Contains No Meaning  
The Srength I Had - Now Weakening  
As Time Passes The Soul Is Screaming  
The Wall Of Grief Inside Increasing

Father, I Don't Need These Emotions  
Why Won't You Just Stop The Pain  
My Heart Has Become Hard As Stone  
I've Brought Upon Myself A Wall

Jesus You Fought The Battle For Me  
Help Me To See That You Sets Me Free

How Can I Manage To Live  
I Don't Receive As Much As I Give  
The Dark Side Of An Emotional Soul  
Will Not Let This Become His Goal

A Struggle Against The Evil Within,  
A Fight Which No Man Can Ever Win  
Fooled By The Lie, Of Changing My Destiny  
I Fought The Truth, Never To Rest In Peace  
Is There A Way, How Can I Pay

Jesus You Fought The Battle For Me  
Help Me To See That You Set Me Free