

# My Dying Wish

Deadsoul Tribe

On the day I die  
Don't pray for me  
Soulstealer

In the place I lye  
Set me free  
Soulstealer

Take your crosses from my grave  
All the tokens of your faith  
Far from me

When the voices of the saints  
Call to send me on my way  
Don't you let them speak for me

Like the ocean turns to rain  
I will come back to reclaim  
My space of love  
Where I will rise again

Take me to the place where I belong  
Take me to the grace we've fallen from

On the day I die  
Don't you let them pray for me