

Last Rites

Mercyful Fate

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