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