

## The Crossing

Necrophobic

In the spiritrealm, the dark abyss of Hell  
In the water cold I swim for the deathlike shore  
My blood is frozen and my mind is in a daze  
Through the pouring rain I can hear the grumbling dead  
So this is it...  
I'm crossing the river at last  
To live eternally  
In the shadows and the glory of the past

Death, death, death is everywhere  
Lust, lust, lust is in the air  
Step, step, step into the unknown  
As the goddess of Hell takes me to her womb

Crossing the river cold...

Listen to the haunting choirs of the dead  
They sing their hymns in horror and ghastly dread  
They chant in reverence for all bewildered souls  
They gather, they call us, they keep us forever

So this is it...  
I'm crossing the river at last  
To live eternally  
In the shadows and the glory of the past

Death, death, take me, I'm incomplete  
The life I've left behind feels obsolete  
Open up your bosom and let me in  
Goddess of Hell, I am yours

Crossing the river cold...