Slowly crossing as the river runs below
Never stopping for what's waiting soon will show
And this the last time looking back I'll see
My home for he awaits me reaching for my
soul. He calls my name, and waves me on
The fallen one he stands in flame

Well the life that he has given full of riches And sucess has a price that I made good in Blood to pay. And the light he now is showing To guide my every footstep is insurance if I falter on my way. And what God has now Forsaken and man has never seen are the Riches of the underworld below all my Years of earthly pleasures gave support Unto the bridge I now cross it giving Him my soul

Dark Lord, I summon thee demanding the Sacred right to burn in hell, ride up on hells hot wind. Face one more evil than thou, take My lustful soul, Drink my blood as I drink yours, impale me on the horns of death Cut off my head release all my evil Lucifer is king Praise Satan

I know the one who waits Satan is
His name, across the bridge of
Death there he stands in flame
I know the one who waits Satan
Is his name across the bridge of death
There he stands in flame.

He is my provider as I walk into the Void for eternity I give him my soul I shall do his bidding obey him Without question even walk among the living if I'm told

Satan don't forsake me I wait for You to take me grant me wings and as Your messenger I'll fly