

Signing the paper of death  
They say I could be dead  
Cry out for his mercy  
His healing power to live

There I sit in the black room  
Signing the paper of death  
Drugs and radiation  
Will destroy my blood  
Except for a miracle  
I will die a hideous painful death  
As I await the box of wax  
They prepare to flick the switch  
Radiation shreds my blood  
Drugs rot my body  
Donation cells are given  
To restore my state

Kneel in my bed, dripping with blood  
The treatment has taken its toll  
Demons round me laughing  
As the pain of hate fills my bones  
Suddenly a figure in white  
Ten foot tan from God  
Spreads his wings, sword in hand  
Chope those demons down  
Slime and gore oozes the floor  
As they all lie dead

As the months grow longer  
Satan plans his next attack  
Broken down with many disease  
Feel I'm about to die, rotting bones in pain  
Suddenly a break through, the power of Jesus name  
Brought back from the dead I come  
Now to proclaim his ways  
No devil stomps on God's child and ever gets away

Dead man walking  
Satan still stalking  
Don't try again you loser  
I will live forever