

Across the River Styx

Come aboard the ferry. No time, we mustn't tarry.
For we set sail on a windless gale
Across the river Styx.

Leave hope upon the shore, you'll need such things no more.
For dead are ye who paid the fee
To cross the river Styx.

Forever is the night, in the land of barren blight.
You'd give your eyes for one sunrise
Across the river Styx.

Prepare to meet the fate that waits beyond the gate.
The devil's due is paid by you
Across the river Styx.