Dead But Rising

Volbeat

Dear wind of Mississippi can you call him by name
I have followed his wings on a sunny dayI like to believe he's the chosen one
I like to believe he's the fallen one
Dead but risingI raise the fist, raise the fist with power and fate
And wishing that his claws will grab on to my handI like to believe he's the chosen one
I like to believe he's the fallen one
Dead but risingI have been to the end of waters
I have been to the end of earth
I've been over mountains and riding the stormsDear son your words have reached me
And for that I can carry on
I'll guide you in spirit
Today I'll be homeI like to believe he's the fallen one
I like to believe he's the chosen one
The rebirth of man heals a bleeding heart
The eagle of kings wears my fathers soulDead but rising

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