

Waking The Dead

Joe Thrasher

Kept in the guard of Mother Nature's womb

Resting in the safety of their tomb

Sheltered by six feet of soil and rock

The spade is the key with which their gate we'll unlockWhy should they be resting so peacefully

When we're up above in pure misery

I don't care that they've already died

That's not enough to make me satisfiedSo we wait till the stroke of the midnight hour

Then we'll unleash the darkest of power

Hell's gates will open a new judgment day

Now is the time that the dead will payWhy should they be resting so peacefully

When we're up above in pure misery

I don't care that they've already died

That's not enough to make me satisfiedWaking the dead, waking the dead, waking the deadAll rise

Hell's gates open the earth trembles and shakes

Now their pardons are over they pray for their mistakes

Mausoleums firebombed now rage in flames

When the dead come out their bodies we'll maimRob, robbing their graves stealing their bones

Bang, banging our heads to their screams and their moans

Fix, fixing the wounds that even time cannot heal

Soon, soon we will know how good it feelsThis is not damnation or an act of God

Now the dead they rise ripping through the sod

Purgatory has to wait, but how can this be

The dead are free, the dead are freeWaking the dead, you said that it wouldn't be

Waking the dead, you said that we wouldn't see

Waking the dead, now the dead stand before our own eyesSilence is blaring the earth opens wide

History repeats, reburied they die

Darkness descends through nature's pores

They return to their sleep on earth's basement floorNow they rest not so peacefully

As they've had a taste of our misery

I didn't care that they'd already died

That wasn't enough to make me satisfiedReturn back to their tombs now they lay

This is no game for the novice to play

Repeat not a word lest ye be forewarned

The punishment of Hell's darkness and scornRepeat not a word of the sermon said

A prayer for the dead, don't play with the dead

Don't try to comprehend what's going on

You can't understand, please don't understandWaking the dead, and we'll be

Waking the dead, all rise now

Waking the dead, we're gonna wake the dead

Waking the deadI said the words, what have I done
I thought it cool, I thought it fun
The words I say they start to change
The syllables now rearrangedA language I can't comprehend
I shut my mouth, it doesn't end
The bowels of nature open wide
I cannot move, I cannot hideI can't believe the things I see
The dead are free, the dead are free
I close my eyes and pray it's not real
Their presence close, coldness I feelWhat have I done, Lord, please forgive
Once they died but now they live
I wake the dead, I wake the dead
I wake the dead, I wake the deadCleanse the lepers
Cast out the demons
Wake the dead

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