

To Awake and Avenge the Dead

Thrice

Old friend they told me you were dead
The news broadcast the funeral
500 channels focus in Your love was
Ravaged drawn and quartered
The soil was swift to drink your blood
This violence in the name of love But I still feel you
Despite your tombstone
But I still feel you
Despite your tombstone So friend you must still walk among us
In places we don't dare to glance
I saw you killing Aristotle
Now I know it's all part of the plan Old friend they told me you were dead
The news broadcast the funeral
500 channels focus in Your love was
Ravaged drawn and quartered
The soil was swift to drink her blood
This violence in the name of love Old friend they told me you were dead
The news broadcast the funeral
500 channels focus in Your love was
Ravaged drawn and quartered
The soil was swift to drink your blood
This violence, this violence, this violence in the name of love To awake and avenge the dead
To awake and avenge the dead

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