

# Raise Up the Dead

## Dead Moon

Out on the wing of another life  
Reaching to raise up before you climb  
Think you've got it made, I don't know why  
Sooner or later, you're gonna fly  
Into the night to raise up the dead  
Put me on trial before I talk  
I gotta get away before I walk  
Running from a chainsaw in a dreaded dream  
Your mouth's moving , they can't hear you scream  
Into the night to raise up the dead  
Can you see the rings inside their eyes?  
Did you know that justice was never blind?  
I know what the world is coming to  
I've got a place in my heart for you  
Into the night to raise up the dead

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