

# To Awake And Avenge The Dead (Acoustic)

## Thrice

Old friend, they told me you were dead  
The news broadcast, The funeral  
500 channels focus in  
Your love was  
Ravished, drawn, and quartered  
The soil was swift to drink her 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  
But I know its 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  
Ravished, 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  
Ravished, drawn, and quartered  
The soil was swift to drink her blood  
This violence,  
This violence,  
This violence in the name of love!

Songwriters

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