

# Raise the Dead

## Bathory

"Dust to dust" ...  
I gasp for air  
I scream for sight  
and fight against  
torment and dread  
Calling the vengeance  
I tear at the lid  
and promise to raise  
from the dead  
Raise The Dead  
Black witch of beauty  
all hell's necromancers  
give me the powers of hell  
Mistress of curse  
reapers and vultures  
Demons stand up  
and chime the bell  
Raise The Dead  
Suddenly powers comes  
from within  
Muscles and mind arfilled with wrath  
I burst out in frenzy  
powers of hell  
and break up the  
tomb and the dark

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