

# Adora Vivos

## Woods of Ypres

A moment of silence... but not one moment more  
The dead are to be forgotten, we are here to be adored  
Look me, in the eyes, don't believe a word they say  
For life is good, life is glory, though we live, one life only  
Tell me, in real time, don't hesitate to profess  
Love me, in the flesh, don't wait 'till death to sing my praise  
A moment of silence... but not one moment more  
The dead are to be forgotten, we are here to be adored  
In the bleak life and modern times, under grey skies and electric light  
Mortal men are living gods, more real than any god ever was  
Adora vivos - our people are civilized...  
Love the living while they're still alive  
Adora vivos - our people are civilized...  
We shouldn't worship the dead  
In the bleak life and modern times,  
Under grey skies and electric light  
Where the living still walk the earth alone,  
More real than any god ever was  
In bleak life, (we are realer than gods!) -  
More real than any god ever was  
In modern times (we are realer than gods!) -  
More real than any God ever was  
Under grey skies and electric light, we the living still walk the earth alone  
Where mortal men are living gods, more real than any god... ever was  
A moment of silence, (for the dead) but  
not one moment more  
They've all gone to be forgotten, we're still here, to be adored  
Look me, in the face, and don't believe a word I  
say  
This life is hard, this life is lonely, and we are here, for one night only  
See the pain, in my eyes, the defeat, of my age  
Feel the urgency of time, and don't wait 'till death to sing my praise  
A moment of silence (for the dead), but not  
one moment more  
The dead are to be forgotten, we are here to be adored  
If you're waiting for tomorrow, save yourself for another day  
But if you're living in the moment, don't wait ('till death) to sing my praise

Lyrics provided by

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