

# Wake The Dead

## Death By Stereo

How many more will cross my path?  
How many more must die?  
I never wonder where they come from  
I never wonder, why  
You don't know what's going on inside of me  
You don't wanna know  
What's running through my mind  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, sick, sick  
You wake up every morning  
Thinking every thing's okay  
But if by chance you walk my way  
You just may seal your fate  
Give me a redhead, give me a brunette  
Send a blond to me  
When I unwind I'm colorblind  
They're all the same to me, sick, sick  
Shake my head, wake the dead  
Shake my head, wake the dead  
Run for your life, you better run for your life  
Run for your life, you gotta run for your life  
I just do the things I do  
It's natural to me  
Ah, there's no rhyme or reason  
For my odd insanity  
You don't know what's going on inside of me  
You don't wanna know  
What's going through my mind  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Shake my head, wake the dead  
Run for your life, you better run for your life  
Run for your life, you gotta run for your life  
You gotta, you gotta  
You gotta, you gotta  
You gotta  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up

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