

# Resurrection Cemetery

## [Send More Paramedics](#)

Let's go hang at the graveyard  
Dressed up, nowhere to go  
We'll smoke pot and dance on the tombstones  
'Cos this morbid shit is so a la mode  
Let's freak ourselves out  
We can have a blast  
Let's freak each other out 'til we're too scared to laugh  
But what's that sound?  
All the devils down in hell crying for release  
And what's that twisted shape  
That's lurching in between the trees?  
My blood runs cold  
Pure cold terror fills my mind in the baleful night  
I recognise the hateful truth -  
The dead are coming back to life!  
Resurrection Cemetery  
Now all around  
I hear cries of pain and fear as the corpses feed  
We've found a thrill that's further out  
Than any of our wildest dreams  
Let's party down  
Down at the graveyard  
Let's rock and roll  
Down at the graveyard  
Resurrection Cemetery

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>