

Dead but Rising

[Volbeat](#)

Dear wind of Mississippi can you call him by name
I have followed his wings on a sunny day I like to believe he's the chosen one
I like to believe he's the fallen one
Dead but rising I raise the fist, raise the fist with power and fate
And wishing that his claws will grab on to my hand I like to believe he's the chosen one
I like to believe he's the fallen one
Dead but rising I have been to the end of waters
I have been to the end of earth
I've been over mountains and riding the storms Dear son your words have reached me
And for that I can carry on
I'll guide you in spirit
Today I'll be home I like to believe he's the fallen one
I like to believe he's the chosen one
The rebirth of man heals a bleeding heart
The eagle of kings wears my fathers soul Dead but rising

Songwriters

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