

# Revival

## Buried In Verona

Just look around and take a snap-shot  
At the shadows distorting it all  
The walking coffins with painted faces  
The evolution beginning to stall  
Watch as the day turns to twilight turning old  
Feel my skin start to shiver I'm so cold  
Only when we're open to the truth can we see what is real  
That there is so much more than this  
The more we look the more we find  
And all the past we leave behind  
Believe in nothing what they see  
Never digging to reveal  
What lies beneath the shallow surface  
Is reserved for those who kneel  
Scared by what's in the mirror save my soul  
Dead to the blackness around me take me home  
Oh Lord we need this Great Revival  
To change the hearts of man to ensure our own survival  
So stand up and understand the need  
To look inside ourselves to know this Great Revival starts with me  
What'cha gonna go when you've hit the  
bottom  
And the good ol' days are long forgotten  
What'cha gonna do when it all falls down  
Come on and join our Great Revival  
What'cha gonna do when you've lost your focus  
And found yourself all consumed in darkness  
What'cha gonna do when no one seems to care  
Come and join our Great Revival

Songwriters

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