

Emberghost, And Spirit Rise

Does this make you nervous? I guess
Guess I would be nervous
Here's your sweetheart from high school
At your grave with a pistol
The sea took you home and your death came quickly
Hope and me dying here ever since
And the years have me convinced
It should have been both of us

Don't think I won't come and find you
I've got my sources, too
And I'll track down your angel
And I'll make her show me where you are
I'll use my hands if I have to
I'll claw my way right down to you
I'll sleep with your corpse but
I'll wake up in your spirit's arms

Does it make you happy? I mean
Are you excited to see me?
'Cause I can barely breathe
I can hardly even think!
This steel is heavy, but not
So much to hold
Up to my temple, now I write my name down next to yours

Rise, dead heed this incantation
Rise, dead heed this incantation
Rise, dead heed this incantation
Rise (rise), dead heed this incantation

Blood will change the color of our blanket
Here we lay in the last of the sunlight
I love the crimson seeping into the white threads
Blood changed the color of our blanket
As I close my eyes for the last time
I slept with your corpse, but
I'll wake up in your spirit's arms
Blood will change the color of our blanket
Here we lay in the last of the sunlight
I love the crimson seeping into the white threads
Blood changed the color of our blanket
As I close my eyes for the last time
I slept with your corpse, but
I woke up in your spirit's arms

And spirit rise (Wake up, spirit rise)
Dead come alive (Spirit, come alive)
Now sing a song (Let me hear your voice)
To save my life (Spirit, come alive)

And spirit rise
Dead come alive
Now sing a song
To save my life

(Wake up, spirit rise)
(Spirit, come alive)
(Let me hear your voice)
(Spirit, come)