

Hella, The Ungrateful Dead

Ghosts reach out their hands to you
Can't you see their souls have traveled?
From this world to the next
The hex of a lifetime
Once your soul was unknowing
It's connection mere bliss

In swam infection
The realization of self

Give me no mythology
Of men stranded in skin
I want to see those
Willing to step into the unknown with me
I know survival of the fittest
Has got you down on

The ungrateful dead (is it all in the head?)
The ungrateful dead (does it need to be said?)

In swam infection
The realization of self

THE

WORLD

AT
IT'S

BEST

The ungrateful dead (is it all in the head?)
The ungrateful dead (does it need to be said?)

I do believe
We've lost indeed
We lost before it bled
WE'RE the ungrateful dead
We can't perceive
That which we don't need
BECAUSE WE'RE COMATOSE!

Have you seen the light?
They have seen the light.
"No that can't be right.
They have seen the light."
Was the end in sight?
My oh my oh my was the end in sight
When the dark is bright
And there is no night
Is the end in sight?
There's no end in sight!!!!

So rain on me holy fire
RAIN ON US HOLY FIRE
RAIN SO LOUD THAT GHOSTS RETIRE
RAIN ON US HOLY SPIRIT
RAIN SO LOUD, THAT GHOSTS CAN HEAR IT