

# 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