

Kittie, The Change

Deposition

I'd lay to rest my being

Solemn death march took in stride

Funeration

That was my elegy

Open casket full of lies

The last rites have been spoken

It's time to die, then rise

Out of the flames

Unearth the change

Nothing can stay the same

Out of the flames

We'll rise again

Dying is not the end

Sweet revenge for

Attempts to bury me

Suffering will serve you right

Deliverance from

This cry for amnesty

I will stand and take what's mine

All mine

The last rites have been spoken

It's time to die, then rise