

# Nocturnal Rites, Wake Up Dead

Ride, hell's in fury, an evil in believe  
Wrath upon the dead and dreaming  
Lie, sins subliminal, I twist in harmony  
Blood upon my darkest day

Slit my wrist and watch me bleed  
Tighten the noose around my neck  
Fear the evil, turn the lights

Wake up dead  
I'm falling  
I can hear it whisper as I desecrate myself  
Wake up dead  
It's calling  
Wake up dead - alive

Die, life's expendable, taking my last breath  
Waiting for my death I'm grieving  
Why, in the darkest hours, I can hear my call  
Hell for now and evermore

The sins will not justify, the blood on my hands  
I'm twisting the knife  
Reality is no more, I'm waking up dead and alive