

# Killing Joke, The Death and Resurrection Show

Mark out the points  
Build the pyre  
Assemble different drummers  
Light up the fire  
Put on your masks  
And animal skins  
Illumination, Illumination  
Listen to the drums  
Between each beat, each beat of the drum  
O beloved mother of liberty  
Hold me in your arms  
Burn burn, burn brightly  
Burn burn, burn white heat  
And the day will come  
Before the lights go out  
Who will you turn to  
Who will you turn to  
Choose the crucifixion  
Or Osiris slain  
recurring themes, time again.  
Illumination, Illumination  
Burn burn, burn brightly  
burn burn, burn white heat  
Oh how ingenious the centuries of lies  
Ezekiel's chariots streak across the skies  
Holy books and history texts forget  
Because we know.  
Soul's are recycled in the death and  
resurrection show  
O beloved mother of liberty  
Come to me  
Everything I'm taught, amounts to nought  
Everything I learn, the fire shall burn  
Notions of myself that I'm not  
Whoever I was is now lost  
Illumination, Illumination  
Burn burn, burn brightly  
Burn burn, burn white heat  
Oh how ingenious the centuries of lies  
Ezekiel's chariots streak across the skies  
Holy books and history texts forget  
Because we know.  
Soul's are recycled in the death and  
resurrection show  
O beloved mother of liberty  
Come to me  
Burn away all my impurities  
Hold me in your arms  
Burn burn, burn brightly  
Burn burn, burn white heat.