

# Koffin Kats, One Revived

well waking up im so damn cold  
in this bar stool the smell of home  
before they can die, i gotta say a prayer  
is the real or all a dream

i rise to the blackened sky  
another life by the dead of night  
you can run, but you cant hide  
why am i the one revived

well the grave yard gates slide open for me  
cemetery's no place to be  
well the wind is whistlin' through the trees  
yes, i gotta get supped before i hit the streets

i rise to the blackened sky  
another life by the fire beside  
you can run, but you cant hide  
why am i the one

i rise to the blackened sky  
another life by the dead of night  
you can run, but you cant hide  
why am i the one