

Reveille, Rise And Blind

A wooden cross, an angels bed
Decked with nails and strewn in red
And empty garden, our dooming fate
Wich day by day we tollerate
A ruined world, a gaping hole
And a prayer for god to save our souls
Wake up, rise and shine
Wake up, 'bout fuckin' time
A glimmer of hope is lost in time
Now is it mindless list of thoughtless crime?
Mother's fate in a child's eyes
Now the innocent crumble under burning skies
The mind's gone blind, for those who could see
Now gently swing from the gallowstreet
(chorus)
Tack me up and crucify me
Take me up, come on, wake me up
Sin, jealsouy, lies, anger
Wanna try to vie go ahead n' spin the chamber
Rise up
Rise and blind