

# Tad Morose, Life In A Lonely Grave

In the wake of Armageddon  
We survived but was it worth it all?  
I've seen the light, clear and bright  
but where am I now?

Earth is shaking, and you worry  
Disbeliever steer well clear of me  
I've seen the light, clear and bright  
but there's darkness now

Is this life for the dying?  
This is life for the deceased

If you ask me  
I know this is life in a lonely grave  
Life in a lonely grave  
You know, I know  
And we all bleed

Oh make an angel of me  
Or let my soul cease to be  
I'm not in play anymore...

Under the land of the free  
Their minions, their slaves are we  
Do as you will  
Do as you please  
Covert or plain to see  
Such is the irony  
There's evil and there's evil  
Some smile, some bleed

If you ask me  
I know this is life in a lonely grave  
Life in a lonely grave  
Life in a lonely grave  
This is life in the shelters  
This is life in agony  
This is life for the hungry  
This is life and we all bleed

This is life for the dying  
This is life for the deceased  
This is life for the holy  
This is life in sanctity