

# Up from My Dreams

ASG

Bury the cross next to the prize  
God can't take us alive  
Up from my dreams new flesh top to bottom  
Dance upon your tombstone life's never stopping

Try and force it, set sail, forget  
New queen choking out the used bee  
Warning signs unsettled by the fault line

Tried and overturned  
Wear your outer crimes we'll justify  
God can't redeem all the rays in the sunshine  
Jesus and Mary swinging in the grapevines

Tear off the pupils of my eyes  
Old planet spins off its wheels  
Confident she knows not that it feels right  
On track to the old killing fields  
It looks like it can think and feel  
Bite it, touch it, make sure you know that it's real  
Life don't look like the outside  
I've worn out my old atmosphere

Play dead and attack  
Because you might not enjoy  
All it takes to get born