

## Reanimating A Lie

Crowbar

The mountains I have built  
Will never ever break  
My battered reaching hand  
Will give a broken shake

Embrace the sacrifice  
Unearth the afterlife  
A darkened interlude  
Rebuilding of a mood  
It falls from the sky

Beneath a dying sun  
Eternal winter's born  
A lunar sacrifice  
Is something all should mourn

A darkened interlude  
Rebuilding of a mood

Afterlife...

A dead moon falls from the sky  
Reanimating a lie  
Crawling with no hope in sight  
Too weak to put up a fight  
Reanimating a lie  
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