

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
Reanimating a lie
Reanimating a lie
Reanimating a lie