

# The Lonely Dead

God Forbid

Alone is to feel death crawling beneath your skin  
We must remember the dead  
I look down to the ground before me  
Worried no longer, we were free for the first time  
Now more lonely than we ever been  
Around the fire we wonder; if they are alone as we are  
The lonely dead lonely  
Alone is to feel death crawling beneath your skin  
We must remember the dead  
Around the fire we wonder; if they are alone as we are  
The lonely dead lonely  
Dead we are the lonely dead, dead we are the lonely dead  
When we speak we speak of the new age  
And we realize the dead  
Our lives in the ruin of change  
Our first choice was to bury them  
Our first choice was to bury them  
Dead we are the lonely dead, dead we are the lonely dead  
When we speak we speak of the new age  
And we realize the dead  
Our lives in the ruin of change  
Dead we are the lonely dead, dead we are the lonely dead