

Resurrection

The Misfits

Complications inside of me
Reminds me that my heart won't always beat
The ugly face of death that's smiling
at my rotting teeth

I will die here in this sorrow
I was waiting for tomorrow
Palpitate the pulse until you feel my heart explode
against the wall

Talk about me, Laugh about me
Cry about me... nail me to the cross
I'll be a martyr for the hated
The weak, the ugly, the lost

I will die here in this sorrow
I won't wait for tomorrow
Palpitate the pulse until you resurrect
my soul from the wall