

# Wake The Dead

Motörhead

When your name is spoken  
Then Your soul awakes as well  
And there is n limit to the power of the spell  
You can never leave it  
You can never let it lie  
You must find the speaker  
For one of you must die

The name, the name, the name, the name's the same  
All your lives are on the line  
All your lives are on the line  
And all your life you know you're dying

What you know, you must not tell  
What you know, you must not sell  
All the secrets you can keep  
All the lies you cannot speak  
Everybody steals your time  
Thousand voices in your head  
Everybody, everybody  
Shouting fit to wake the dead

When you see the devil  
Then you're looking for relief  
And there is no relief  
And there is no justice  
Keep your tongue between your teeth  
You can be the devil  
But you cannot count the cost  
All your time is wasted  
All your love is lost

The name, the name, the name's the same  
Play the game  
You can never be the one  
You can never be the one  
When you know all your love is gone

What you know, you must not tell  
What you know, you must not sell  
All the secrets you can keep  
All the lies you cannot speak  
Everybody steals your time  
Remember me, what I said  
Everybody, everybody  
Shouting fit to wake the dead

When you are alone here  
In the houses of the blind  
Don't you ever wonder what happened to the time?  
You cannot regain it  
You cannot bring it back  
Stretched out on the rack

The name, the name, the name's the same  
The name, the name's the game  
You will never know the truth

You will never know the truth  
We both know you will never look

What you have is yours, my friend  
You will never see the end  
All your future gone to hell  
All your past an empty shell  
You can;t keep upon your secret shelf  
You are not the Antichrist  
You are not the Lord of Flies  
You are not important now  
You are not the one to dread  
Everybody, everybody  
The name, the name's the game