

## Long Time Dead

Newsted

Rain twists shapes and hisses fear  
I kiss my tears as the ground disappears  
White stones fall down from the sky  
Black storm clouds groan and then they start to cry  
Live while you are living because you are a long time dead

Rats in rhythm and snakes in tongues  
Mud flakes and fungus are coating my lungs  
Squash the doubt mankind washed out  
Without machines without a prayer we cannot prepare  
Fire on frost tired and lost the city into the sea is tossed li  
ars cost mired and scoffed  
Screaming pleas as mother earth breathes  
Throw away the trees blow away the breeze  
Live while you are living because you are a long time dead  
Give while you are living share with me what is in your head

Sea to rising sea grey solar light  
Wicked winds churning up the polar night  
All living things under leaves gasp  
Water heaves fast a feat a task beliefs are smashed a patch of  
grass to feed I ask  
Gods wallop shatter the world at will thinning the herds with a  
flush to spill  
All that matters scattered in the swill all that matters not en  
ough still