

## Wake Up

Phideaux

Go wake them up, take their pulse  
Are they really living?  
Go shake them up, break them loose  
Are they really breathing?

Come to us now, pull the plug  
This is your awakening  
We are not alone, it's coming home  
Look: there's something happening

Bring me the head of someone good - As if you could  
Take me on a night ride to a righteous neighborhood  
Wish you would

Promise me everything can change and be okay  
Lie if you have to that's the way to make us obey  
Throw us to the wolves and wolverines  
Kick us to the ground  
Spit up on our hopes and all our dreams  
We'll never let you down

My, my, the book of life is floating by  
Hey, hey, the book of life could float away