

Life In A Lonely Grave

Tad Morose

In the wake of Armageddon
We survived but was it worth it all?
I've seen the light, clear and bright
but where am I now?

Earth is shaking, and you worry
Disbeliever steer well clear of me
I've seen the light, clear and bright
but there's darkness now

Is this life for the dying?
This is life for the deceased

If you ask me
I know this is life in a lonely grave
Life in a lonely grave
You know, I know
And we all bleed

Oh make an angel of me
Or let my soul cease to be
I'm not in play anymore...

Under the land of the free
Their minions, their slaves are we
Do as you will
Do as you please
Covert or plain to see
Such is the irony
There's evil and there's evil
Some smile, some bleed

If you ask me
I know this is life in a lonely grave
Life in a lonely grave
Life in a lonely grave
This is life in the shelters
This is life in agony
This is life for the hungry
This is life and we all bleed

This is life for the dying
This is life for the deceased
This is life for the holy
This is life in sanctity