

Raise The Dead

The Bronx

Shadows have soured the seeds
They thrown poisonous snakes in the weeds
Nothing they tell you is real
So focus on what you can feel

Lo
What if it's all in your head
Lo
Raise the dead
Raise the dead

Sapphire radiant rose
We've all started to decompose
The panic is starting to spread
Please tell us this isn't the end

Lo
What if it's all in your head
Lo
Raise the dead
Raise the dead
Raise the dead

Goddess of eternal life
Most of us won't make it through the night
Be careful who you save from the black
Some of us don't deserve to come back

Lo
What if it's all in your head
Lo
What if you can't raise the dead
Lo
What if it's all in your mind
We're starting to run out of time
Raise the dead
Raise the dead
Raise the dead