

# Wake the Dead

## The Color Morale

This is our city of the dead  
Another life holds its weary head  
We hope, we try, we live, we lie  
Counting days, trying to get by  
Waiting for the calling  
Anticipation in the air  
We hope and dream of difference  
City sleeping, unaware

Break the silence, wake the dead  
Running through these streets alone  
I'll kick and scream, let's break this hold  
'Cause I swear, this won't render useless  
I promised you, we've come this far  
And I'm not stopping, I'm not stopping now

Enough hiding in shadows  
Wake up, send out this message, it's clear

You said, you said, you said  
This time was gonna be different  
Wake up the dead  
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This time was gonna be different  
Wake up the dead

Coming alive  
Something stirs inside  
This isn't over yet  
Shake off the dirt  
Swallow regret

Stop living under the weight  
Living under the weight of regret

Your regrets  
Don't lose hope  
Your regrets  
Don't lose hope  
Don't let it happen to you  
Don't lose hope  
Which side are you gonna choose?

'Cause I believe  
I believe it's in you  
Rise!

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