

I Cannot Raise The Dead

The Dark Element

I've been wasting away
Like the Christ on the cross
And I can take no more

Was I too dumb to give up
Or too proud to give in
Don't even care no more

But I'm not here to raise the dead
Hang myself in every word that you said
I'm not here to share your bed

There are things to forgive
There are things to forget
There are things I regret

And all the things that I did
All the things that I said
Are better left for dead

And I'm not here to raise the dead
Hang myself in every word that was said
If you want I'll take the blame
'Cause dreams get buried everyday

Now there is rose on our grave and the colours have faded
So why should we try to hold on
We're like dust in the wind, we are memory jaded
So say what you will, say what you will for

I cannot raise the dead, no
I cannot raise the dead
I cannot raise the dead, no
I cannot raise the dead

In a time before us
We were both someone else
And we can be again

We both let wrong one in
To keep the right one out
And now we're both without

So let's not try to raise the dead
Hang ourselves in all the words that were said long ago
If you want I'll take the blame
For dreams get buried everyday

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