

# Wake Up Dead

Cripper

What about this cold earth around you  
Covers your face your body your soul  
What ever there was there's nothing left to do  
Darkness is keeping you down in this hole  
Suddenly your skin becomes wet  
Freaky shivers run down your neck

Nothing to see (can't see you)  
Nothing to hear (can't hear you)  
Nothing to feel (can't feel)

Nothing to see (can't see you)  
Nothing to hear (can't hear you)  
Nothing to feel (can't feel)

Wake up dead  
Wake up dead

Latest thing that you can remember  
Runs through your mind your bones and your veins  
Now fading away The reaper is coming to put you in chains  
Reality is turning it's back  
Memories are covered in black

Nothing to see (can't see you)  
Nothing to hear (can't hear you)  
Nothing to feel (can't feel)

Nothing to see (can't see you)  
Nothing to hear (can't hear you)  
Nothing to feel (can't feel)

Wake up dead  
Wake up dead

Meet and greet in purgatory  
Made of doubts of thoughts of regret  
A highway to hell or a blaze of glory  
Fighting the fight of your life in your head  
Apathy is stealing your breath  
Now it's time to welcome your death

Nothing to see (can't see you)  
Nothing to hear (can't hear you)  
Nothing to feel (can't feel)

Wake up dead  
Wake up dead

Wake, wake, wake, wake, wake, wake up dead (4x)  
Wake your fucking dead!