

# Rising of the Dead

Exciter

No one knows when they'll come  
No one knows where they'll go  
But I've seen their bloody faces  
outside my window  
There's no place to run  
There's no place to hide  
And now they crawl in numbers,  
Satan by their side

Unleash the terror, the dwellers of the grave  
Unholy children of the time  
I've seen them steal away the life blood  
from the realm,  
And iron cross now marks the sign

This is the rising of the dead  
This is the dawning of the prisoners of hell  
This is the rising of the dead  
Witches and warlocks cast their spells...  
of hell

Satan's followers spread evil 'cross the land  
You know dead men never lie  
But when you come  
across the faceless ghost alive  
You'll see the haunting in his eyes

You run from these people  
thinking they're dead  
Their hands are attacking  
they're inside your head  
Prisoner of hell casting their spells  
They rise from the dead, no one can tell

The first day they're dying  
the third day they rise  
The corpses are walking  
red in their eyes  
They are coming to get you  
but you'll never see  
One strike from their cross  
and you fall to your knees

People are dying, the funeral begins  
Satan, he's laughing, opens his hands  
Down to the devil your body will go  
Then rise from the dead no one will know

Rise from the dead