

## One Of The Dead

Inkubus Sukkubus

No one can hurt her now  
No one can use her, or give her pain

No one can do the things  
Do the things the boys, and the men, they do

There is no cold wind, that in it's spite  
Would chill her to the bone

She's one of the dead now  
She's one of the dead now  
She's one of the dead now  
She's one of the dead now

There is no hand of fate  
That is never to late to crush her dreams  
There is no descending sorrow  
As the mirror looks back and tells no lies

She's one of the dead now  
She's one of the dead now  
She's one of the dead now  
She's one of the dead now

There is no hate or fear for the liberator  
Who came with a kiss and a knife  
He came as and angel of love  
To lift her up, and set her free

4x  
She's one of the dead now  
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