

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