

## The Change

Kittie

Deposition  
I'd lay to rest my being  
Solun death march took in stride  
Funeration  
That was my elegy  
Open casket full of lies  
The last rites have been spoken  
It's time to die, then rise  
Out of the flames  
Unearth the change  
Nothing can stay the same  
Out of the flames  
We'll rise again  
Dying is not the end  
Sweet revenge for  
Attempts to bury me  
Suffering will serve you right  
Deliverance from  
This cry for amnesty  
I will stand and take what's mine  
All mine  
The last rites have been spoken  
It's time to die, then rise