

# Waking The Dead

Loudness

Climb out of the pit  
Join in the game  
Fresh throats to slit, yeah  
Tonight was made for pain

Flesh out of spirit  
Come alive  
Under the mutant sky  
They wanna walk the earth

Underground, in the tomb  
They rise with the moon  
Gathering power

Waking the dead  
Beating the thunder drums  
Waking the dead  
Now! Now!  
Come on

From houses of ice  
And halls out of time  
Shadows are rising  
Smoke eats the sky

Out of the fire  
To choke  
At the end of the rope  
The dead will walk again

Underground, in the tomb  
They're casting the runes  
Gathering power

Waking the dead  
Beating the thunder drums  
Waking the dead  
Now! Now!  
Waking the dead  
Beating the thunder drums  
Waking the dead  
Now! Now! Now!

Beyond all hunger  
Beyond all pain  
Come and get it

Flesh out of spirit born tonight  
They wanna walk the earth

Underground, in the tomb  
They rise with the moon  
Gathering power

Waking the dead  
Beating the thunder drums  
Waking the dead

Now! Now!  
Waking the dead  
Beating the thunder drums  
Waking the dead  
Here they sine  
Come and get it