

# Resurrection

Misfits

Complications inside of me  
Reminds me that my heart won't always beat  
The ugly face of death that's smiling  
at my rotting teeth

I will die here in this sorrow  
I was waiting for tomorrow  
Palpitate the pulse until you feel my heart explode  
against the wall

Talk about me, Laugh about me  
Cry about me... nail me to the cross  
I'll be a martyr for the hated  
The weak, the ugly, the lost

I will die here in this sorrow  
I won't wait for tomorrow  
Palpitate the pulse until you resurrect  
my soul from the wall