

Wake Up Dead

Nocturnal Rites

Ride, hell's in fury, an evil in believe
Wrath upon the dead and dreaming
Lie, sins subliminal, I twist in harmony
Blood upon my darkest day

Slit my wrist and watch me bleed
Tighten the noose around my neck
Fear the evil, turn the lights

Wake up dead
I'm falling
I can hear it whisper as I desecrate myself
Wake up dead
It's calling
Wake up dead - alive

Die, life's expendable, taking my last breath
Waiting for my death I'm grieving
Why, in the darkest hours, I can hear my call
Hell for now and evermore

The sins will not justify, the blood on my hands
I'm twisting the knife
Reality is no more, I'm waking up dead and alive