

# Mary's Raising The Dead

## One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

Damaged lives  
With two evil eyes they stare at me  
Stone cold stupidity  
Whores of a better tomorrow?

Liquid babe on their tongues  
Sick become ill  
Brats and rats everywhere  
Am I supposed to owe you for this fucked up shit?

Disturbing the priest  
The way I have preached in my free speech of choice  
Raging pit-bull of the leach  
Violators on ground zero

Impressing, depressing  
Role model rebel gets burned  
This touch of hysteria  
Closing my cage to total solitude

Hail Mary full of shit

Deep within the circle of life  
Mary's raising the dead  
Within the innocence and purity  
Mary's raising the dead  
Spawn of Satan marches into glory  
As Mary's raising the dead  
Close within the circle of life  
Mary's raising the dead

No bright light, the infinity is absolute black  
A hard day's pain, long days of nightmare fades  
A lot of fuckin' turbulence, emotions no sweet  
A volcanic promotion cutting my throat wide open

The dog was looking down, infesting my nest  
I pleaded to be left alone, without you and him  
I did my thing but the retards were eating me alive  
Dizzy and confused I marched into darkness

Slave to the system  
Longing for death's hand  
Funeral rebirth  
You sons of bitches I will travel in your minds

You don't know what sorrows you've enclosed  
You choked me, now I choke you, feel it coming bitch  
Yeah, face the mirror you accident of god, ghost of me  
Get ready to run downhill, I'll be waiting for you

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