A wooden cross, an angels bed Decked with nails and strewn in red And empty garden, our dooming fate Wich day by day we tollerate A ruined world, a gaping hole And a prayer for god to save our souls Wake up, rise and shine Wake up, 'bout fuckin' time A glimmer of hope is lost in time Now is it mindless list of thoughtless crime? Mother's fate in a child's eyes Now the innocent crumble under burning skies The mind's gone blind, for those who could see Now gently swing from the gallowstreet (chorus) Tack me up and crucify me Take me up, come on, wake me up Sin, jealsouy, lies, anger Wanna try to vie go ahead n' spin the chamber Rise up Rise and blind