

# Rise And Blind

Reveille

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