

## God Raises The Dead

Sinner

It is the moment of creation  
A different level of incarnation  
The second pumping in my breast  
At the end of our darkest quest  
No matter how paranoid you are  
You're moving through the soeme  
It's so bizzare

God, God raises the dead  
And if he needs my help he's calling  
He's calling me

If you're dealing with the devil's dance  
A prayer for me, one more chance  
A silent weapon for a quiet war  
Knocks us down, even to the core