Dead Rising

Sparzanza

There is no chance in hell When you've burned your bridges Only time will tell, If we lost our chances Where in time could I be? When I smell the fi re, There are things I shouldn't see And it's called desire

So bring it back, So bring it back, Now bring it back So bring it back

DEAD AND RISING, COMING BACK FROM A SHALLOW GRAVE COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD TO HAUNT YOU DEAD AND RISING, AND THE TORTURE NEVER STOPS COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD TO HAUNT YOU

There is nothing more to tell, Wiping the blood of your knife Only time will tell, When you roll the dice Where in hell have you been? Writing your name on a stone Tell me what you have seen, When you're pushing the bones Shovel by shovel, Blood and gore

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