

## 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 fire, 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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