

Safety of the cages an the butcher's love.
They've held us down for thousands of years.
We are the despised, the cursed and the scum.
Imprisoned by their rules and their fears.

They said we're evil, and the flames will make us well.
But the cure has made us sick, can they tell?

And now we RISE forevermore from the grief.
The lost! The damned!
The dead will RISE for still some more. Into their dreams.
The tribes of hell!
The dead will RISE forevermore into their worth.
The lost! The damned!
The dead will RISE ON N' ON, REBORN.

Turn a rock, you'll find us. The chains go to the deep.
We've become the wretched images of ourselves.
Our ways were mended so that we broke down.
But the machinations were left for us to pay.

They said we're evil, and the flames will make us well.
But no one should one made to suffer eternity in hell.

And now we RISE forevermore from our grief.
The lost! The damned!
The dead will RISE for still some more. Into their dreams.
The tribes of hell!
The dead will RISE forevermore into their worth.
The lost! The damned!
The dead will RISE ON N' ON, REBORN.

FIND YOUR SCREAM!
USE YOUR SCREAM!
THE DEAD WILL RISE!!!

And now we RISE forevermore from our grief.
The lost! The damned!
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