

## To Awake and Avenge the Dead

Thrice

old friend they told me you were dead  
the news broadcast the funeral  
500 channels focus in  
your love was  
ravished drawn and quartered,  
the soil was swift to drink her blood.  
this violence in the name of love!

but i still feel you,  
despite your tombstone,  
but i still feel you,  
despite your tombstone,  
so friend you must still walk among us,  
in places we don't dare to glance  
i saw you killing Aristotle  
but i know it's all part of the plan.  
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the news broadcast the funeral  
500 channels focus in  
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ravished drawn and quartered,  
the soil was swift to drink her blood.  
this violence in the name of love!  
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this violence, this violence, this violence in the name of love  
!

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