

## Reanimated

Vanna

I, I dug a hole  
Fit for a queen  
But she, she bore a tunnel  
Through the back of my head

Now we'll see who's coming back  
I through there is no coming back  
Spitting blood and seeing black  
That is what is coming back

She raises from black velvet  
She knows her sacrifice has failed  
The bride steps into the hallway  
I feel a reckoning is in order

Strike her down