

Adora Vivos

Woods of Ypres

A moment of silence... but not one moment more
The dead are to be forgotten, we are here to be...adored

Look me, in the eyes, don't believe a word they say
For life is good, life is glory, though we live, one life only
Tell me, in real time, don't hesitate to profess
Love me, in the flesh, don't wait ~till death to sing my prais
e

A moment of silence... but not one moment more
The dead are to be forgotten, we are here to be adored
IN the bleak life and modern times, Under grey skies and elect
ric light
Mortal men are living gods, More real than any God ever was

Adora Vivos - Our people are civilized... Love the living whi
le they're still alive
Adora Vivos - Our people are civilized... we shouldn't worshi
p the dead.

In The bleak life and modern times, Under grey skies and elect
ric light
Where the living still walk the earth alone, more real than an
y God ever was

In bleak life, (We are realer than gods!) - More real than an
y God ever was
In modern times (we are realer than Gods!) - More real than an
y God ever was
Under grey skies and electric light, we the living still walk
the earth alone
Where mortal men are living gods, more real than any God...eve
r was.

A moment of silence, (for the dead) but not one moment more
They've all gone to be forgotten, were still here, to be adore
d

Look me, in the face, and don't believe a word I say
This life is hard, this life is lonely, and we are here, for o
ne night only
See the pain, in my eyes, the defeat, of my age
Feel the urgency of time, and don't wait ~till death to sing m
y praise

A moment of silence (for the dead), but not one moment more
The dead are to be forgotten, we are here to be adored
If you're waiting for tomorrow, save yourself for another day

But if you're living in the moment, don't wait (~till death) to
sing my praise

In The bleak life and modern times, Under grey skies and electric
light

Mortal men are living Gods, More real than any God ever was