

[Thorpe, Smyth]

I'm sweating in the dark  
It's running down my neck  
I've got to break away  
I don't believe a word  
I can't make any sense  
Of what's happened here  
We've dug a hole to hell  
And now we're buried there  
I'm not the only one who's got the fear of God  
It's running ramped here, false love, hate and fear  
You're not the only one who's got the fear of God  
Now the only test is what you do with it next  
I feel I'm being watched  
By eyes around the clock  
Sea of the living dead  
Arise and live again  
They try to keep you down  
They're messin' with your head  
But if you keep your faith  
You might not end up dead  
My eyes are burning  
But I still see through the fog  
My legs are bound, but I'm still climbing the walls  
My heads on fire, can't feel it at all