

Calabrese "Resurrection"

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Back in black it's a heart attack
Devil in the mirror staring back
Nothing pure can come from it

We will pull you, from your grave
Resurrection, in our name

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, resurrection!
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa let's go!

Watch the white flesh behind the night
Slowly stitched together, make it right
When your raised up into the sky
In our arms tonight we're alive

"I didn't want to tell you, I was in town today,
And everyone in the village is speaking about... the
monster.
That is what they call your father's life work, a monster!
And they're right!"
"They are not right! My father is a genius, and his
creation will-"
"It will do nothing but kill! You don't understand,
Even without the damage to the brain,
The creature has the mind of a murderer,
It kills for the sake of killing, it must be destroyed!"

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa resurrection!
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa! [x3]

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