

Chimaira

"Lazarus"

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Lazarus
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Lazarus

Eleven, five, ninety-four, six thirty, morning
Woke up panicked, sweating, with a mouth full of vomit
No idea what could be wrong
Blew it off as this illness was common

Went back to sleep, then the phone rings
Fell to the ground as the news was haunting
Haunting, haunting, haunting, haunting

Lazarus, Lazarus ended his life
Ungodly sacrifice
Lazarus, Lazarus, no reason why

Eleven, eight, ninety-four, six thirty evening
The first time we're seeing Lazarus unconscious
Dressed in the clothes he loved
Laid out with all of his favorites

The tears of so many friends
Looked around and this view was haunting
Haunting, haunting, haunting, haunting

Lazarus, Lazarus ended his life
Ungodly sacrifice
Lazarus, Lazarus, no reason why

Never had an explanation
Never had a chance to thank him
Never had a chance to watch Lazarus rise

Never had a chance to thank him
Never had an explanation
Never had a chance to say goodbye

Lazarus, Lazarus ended his life
Ungodly sacrifice
Lazarus, Lazarus, no reason why
Never had a chance to say goodbye

Lazarus, Lazarus, no reason why
Never had a chance
Never had a chance to say goodbye

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