

## Wake Up The Dead

### The Pineapple Thief

It's not the same.  
It's not the same any more.  
You protected me.  
I wouldn't ask for more.  
A 1000 miles,  
Of crawling to your door.

I'm gonna find out what's in your head.  
And yeah, I'm gonna find out what's in your head.

We're not the same.  
We're not the same anymore.  
Your suicide,  
Has washed up at my door.

I'm gonna find out what's in your head.  
And yeah, I'm gonna find out what's in your head.

We're not the same anymore.

And yeah, I'm gonna scratch out what's in your head.  
And yeah, I'm gonna find a way to wake up the dead.