

I Will Return

The Black Dahlia Murder

When death so swiftly has coveted
The client from this plane
A journey forged in ice has just begun
A crystal line, entombment, preservation now awaits
Proceedings executed, hastily deceased to be encased
Encapsulated, ensured, the precious cargo safe
A pending resurrection rebirth
In the distant future, when advancements shall allow
A being to be made again anew
The brain to be implanted
Fused within a growth of cells
This vessel but a vehicle
To traverse this mortal realm
Pressurized, sealed in, ward off the mounting days
Retain, revived, rebirthed beyond the grave
Jealousy - some say it's sickening
They merely can't afford this highest form of luxury
To live again
To carry on the will, elite
To live again
Advancing through the centuries
Until the sky is black and the sun it never shows
'Til the whipping winds of nuclear winter cruelly blow
The gift of immortality has been bestowed
I will return, I will return
Cryonics! Reanimate this life
Remake the fleshy juggernaut
In which the mind will ride
Cryonics! A wisdom is preserved
Frozen forever, evolutionary curve
O, a renaissance of mad technology
Segregate the wise, eliminate the weak
O painstaking process, onward we weed
Reproduce the strong, eliminate
Heresy, some say it's blasphemy
Assuring I'll be in Hell when God is through with me
To live again, to forge yourself anew
To live again, to face the Godless truth
Foolery, some say it'll never be
Fear will condemn such radical ideology
To live again, to stand above your brood
To live again, the phoenix raised, unbruised

