

House of Wolves – My Chemical Romance

Well, I know a thing about contrition
Because I got enough to spare
And I'll be granting your permission
'Cause you haven't got a prayer
Well I said hey, hey hallelujah
I'm gonna come on sing the praise
And let the spirit come on through you
We got innocence for days!
Well, I think I'm gonna burn in hell
Everybody burn the house right down
And say, ha
What I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man
Kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave
(S-I-N, I S-I-N
S-I-N, I S-I-N
S-I-N, I S-I-N
S-I-N, I S-I-N)
You play ring around the ambulance
Well like you never gave a care
So get the choir boys around you
It's a compliment, I swear
And I said, ashes to ashes, we all fall down
I wanna hear you sing the praise
I said, ashes to ashes, we all fall down
We got innocence for days!
Well, I think I'm gonna burn in hell
Everybody burn the house right down
And say, ha
What I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave

Tell me I'm a bad man
Kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave
You better run like the devil
'Cause they're never gonna leave you alone!
You better hide up in the alley
'Cause they're never gonna find you a home!
And as the blood runs down the walls
You see me creepin' up these halls
I've been a bad motherfucker
Tell your sister I'm another
Go! Go! Go!
And I said, say
What I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man
Kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
So get up!
So get out!
S-I-N, I S-I-N!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych