

# Mama – My Chemical Romance

Mama, we all go to hell  
Mama, we all go to hell  
I'm writing this letter and wishing you well  
Mama, we all go to hell  
Oh well now, Mama, we're all gonna die  
Mama, we're all gonna die  
Stop asking me questions, I'd hate to see you cry  
Mama, we're all gonna die  
And when we go don't blame us, yeah  
We'll let the fires just bathe us, yeah  
You made us oh so famous  
We'll never let you go  
And when you go don't return to me my love  
Mama, we're all full of lies  
Mama, we're meant for the flies  
And right now they're building a coffin your size  
Mama, we're all full of lies  
Well mother what the war did to my legs and to my tongue  
You should have raised a baby girl  
I should've been a better son  
If you could coddle the infection  
They can amputate at once  
You should've been  
I could have been a better son  
And when we go don't blame us, yeah  
We'll let the fires just bathe us, yeah  
You made us oh so famous  
We'll never let you go  
She said, you ain't no son of mine  
For what you've done they're  
Gonna find a place for you  
And just you mind your manners when you go  
And when you go don't return to me my love  
That's right  
Mama, we all go to hell  
Mama, we all go to hell

It's really quite pleasant except for the smell  
Mama, we all go to hell  
Mama, mama, mama, ohh  
Mama, mama, mama, ohh  
And if you would call me your sweetheart  
I'd maybe then sing you a song  
But there's shit that I've done with this fuck of a gun  
You would cry out your eyes all along  
We're damned after all  
Through fortune and fame we fall  
And if you can stay then I'll show you the way  
To return from the ashes you call  
We all carry on  
When our brothers in arms are gone  
So raise your glass high for tomorrow we die  
And return from the ashes you call



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych