

30 Seconds to Mars, Santa Through The Back Door

(Buck (spoken):)

Dear Dad, How you been?

Thanks, I got the card and the bottle of gin

Wrecked the car, and killed a kid

And nothing has changed between my sister and me

Look forward to seeing you again

But I probably won't be there this year

After this life of sin

But may your Christmas be as merry as me

And give thanks,

For you have not yet felt

The wrath of god

Santa Clause through the backdoor

Santa Clause through the backdoor

Santa Clause through the backdoor

May your Christmas be as merry as me

She said, he said

Doesn't matter, I'm dead

25th, God's birth

26th, my birth

Snow fall, fire burns

Memories I've earned

25th, God's birth

26th, my birth

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door, yeah

Take a myth, build it up

Give a gift, better luck

Innocence sells well

Give it up, go to hell

Snow falls, fire burns

Memories I've earned

25th, God's birth

26th, my birth

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door, yeah

Oh, dreaming of the right Christmas

I'm dreaming of the right Christmas

Oh, dreaming of the right Christmas

I'm dreaming of the right Christmas

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door

(Jared (spoken):)

Merry Christmas from 30 Seconds to Mars