

Hollywood Undead, City Of The Dead

Welcome to the City of the Dead
(Of the dead)
Where we all wear crowns upon our head
Welcome to the City of the Dead
(Of the Dead)
Where the lost are found
In peace we rest

She said
There was a place
Where every single person had the same face
So she fled
And I stayed
The life in her eyes seemed to fade away
She sold all her bones for the money
And I'm fucking stoned
Ain't it lovely
So why is my soul so hungry
For a broken heart

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There goes the sun
I've come undone

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Two empty eyes
That old reflection of mine
Pleading for a reason
I always leave them behind
But I don't think I'm gonna make it out
No not this time
This rope's a little tight
My feet are scraping the skyline
Spitting up this blood again
So I can bring back the flood again
No one's luck is sinking in
I'm thinking about the end my friend
I never meant to hurt nobody
I just wanna be somebody
I'm here way down below
All you living look so lovely

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