## 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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