# House of the Rising Sun

## [Five Finger Death Punch](https://damnlyrics.com/)

There is a house in Sin City
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm oneMy mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in Sin CityNow the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a drunkWell, I've got one foot on the platform
The other's on the train
I'm goin' back to Sin City
To wear that ball and chainWell, mother, tell your children
Never do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the house of the rising sunIn the house of the rising sunWell, there is a house in Sin City
They call the Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, knows I, I'm one