

Bring Out Your Dead

The Family Ruin

bring out your dead, we're raising hell
The new sex that sells
There will be no redemption
Cause it won't be long 'til you jump on this
So you wanna see hell? Wanna make this real?
Cross your heart and hope to die If you haven't got a life worth living, anywhere you go you never fit in
Understand if you take my hand this is just the beginning
They said we couldn't so we proved that we could
We don't let anybody stop us when we're up to no good Bring out your dead, we're raising hell
The new sex that sells
There will be no redemption
Cause it won't be long 'til you jump on this
So you wanna see hell? Wanna make this real?
Cross your heart and hope to die Forget the rule book, let's tear this down
Turn the heat up, let's burn this town
Forget the rule book, let's tear this down
Turn the heat up, let's burn this fucking town
The temperature is rising,
I'm waiting for the ground to open up and take me Bring out your dead, we're raising hell
The new sex that sells
There will be no redemption
Cause it won't be long 'til you jump on this
So you wanna see hell? Wanna make this real?
Cross your heart and hope to die
Cause it won't be long 'til you jump on this Cross your heart and hope to die... Where is your god? Where is your
god now? Death's kiss could be the sweetest embrace
No-one ever said that meant the end of the race So you wanna see hell? Wanna make this real?
Cross your heart and hope to die
We're raising hell
The new sex that sells
There will be no redemption
Cause it won't be long 'til you jump on this
So you wanna see hell? Wanna make this real?
Cross your heart and hope to die
Cause it won't be long 'til you jump on this

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