

Raise the Dead

Hollywood Vampires

Hey! You!
The soul of Rock 'N' Roll,
Was buried in a hole.
Yeah! You!
Can't you hear the beat?
Can't you feel the heat?
Cardiac,
Heart attack,
Paint it black,
You know they never feared the Reaper.
Hey! You!
They paid the devil's toll
They never lost their soul:
They only lost control...
So let's raise...
Trust me now!
So let's raise
The Dead! Hey! You!
The spirit in the ground
Still makes an evil sound
Yeah! You!
The creatures buried there
Are coming up for air...
Cardiac
Heart attack
Paint it black
You know they never feared the Reaper
Hey! You!
A sudden quick demise
And so the body dies
But the music stays alive
So let's raise
The Dead
Trust me now!
So let's raise
The dead!
Raise the dead
Raise the dead
Raise the dead

You gotta dig a little deeper now

Raise the dead

Raise the dead

Raise the dead

You gotta get a little creepy yeah

So let's raise the dead.

Trust me now!

So let's raise the dead

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