

Bring Out Your Dead

Friendly Fires

Heavy like thousand pounds
What if I told you now
To carry the smell of death is
harder than it sounds
Heavy like thousand pounds
I bite my lips and look around
You said:
My dear, it smells like corpse in here

Bring out your dead
Pull out the speakers now
What comes out I will allow
I didn't come here to die
Dare to see what's inside
It feels like suicide
My favorite corpse I like to hide

Who am I without
my skeleton friend?
Without the rules I bend
Can these broken bones mend?
Scared if I let it all out
You will know what I'm about
And the void, what do I fill it with
Once that corpse is gone

Bring out your dead
Bring out what's dead
Pull out the speakers now
What comes out I will allow
I didn't come here to die
Dare to see what's inside
It feels like suicide
My favorite corpse I like to hide

When I let this corpse out
He will bite your soul
It will make you bleed
When I let this corpse go
Will you do the same,

will you let him go?

Let go

Pull out the speakers now
What comes out I will allow
I didn't come here to die
Dare to see what's inside
It feels like suicide
My favorite corpse I like to hide
When I let this corpse out
He will bite your soul
It will make you bleed
When I let this corpse go
Look me in the eye and let me
know I'm not dead

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