

House of Wolves (Live In Mexico)

My Chemical Romance

I know a thing about contrition
Because I got enough to say
And I'll be grantin' your permission
'Cause you haven't got a prayer I said, hey hallelujah
Well come on, sing the praise
Let the spirit come on through ya
We got innocence today Well I think I'm gonna burn in hell
Everybody burn the house down
She says well, what I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel Take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man
Kick me like a slave
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave S-I-N, S-I-N, S-I-N, S-I-N
S-I-N, S-I-N, S-I-N, S-I-N Well a ring around the ambulance
Like I never gave a care
I said, choir boys surround you
It's a compliment, I swear And I said, ashes to ashes, we all fall down
I wanna hear you sing the praise
I said, ashes to ashes, we all fall down
We got innocence for days Well I think I'm gonna burn in hell
Everybody burn the outside
And says, ha, what I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel Take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man
Kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave You better walk like the devil,
'Cause they're never gonna leave you You better hide em in the alley
'Cause they're never gonna find you a home And as the blood runs down the walls
You see me creepin' up these halls
I've been a bad motherfucker
Tell your sister I'm another
Go, go, go And I say, what I wanna say
Tell me I'm an angel
Take this to my grave
Tell me I'm a bad man
Kick me like a stray
Tell me I'm an angel

Take this to my grave Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man
Tell me I'm a bad, bad, bad, bad man So get up
So get out S-I-N
S-I-N

Songwriters

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