

Bow Ties On Dead Guys

Fearless Vampire Killers

I might not be your saint
But if your looking for a freak
To light an effigy outside your gates
I guess I could be wierdo of the week
Is it such a sin to indulge
My wicked ways
Wont flaunt your woes
And if you feel that social friction
Its cuz you put your faith in fiction

So kick and scream all you want
And burn down my favourite haunts
Yeah
We'll see who's laughing in the end
If your trying to break me down
Then go ahead ive got some time i can waste
You haters go hating
Cuz I've got the patience
And a song I can sing at your wake
I won't let your dirty hands beat me!
Get off of Me!
!Fuck You!

Keep screaming punk
I bet this chainsaw can cut through
Whoops
I guess I should have known better than
Ever letting anyone see my true face
Now lets share the blood and hate

So kick and scream all you want
And burn down my favourite haunts
Yeah
We'll see who's laughing in the end
Light up the funeral pyres
Cuz you know what you get
When you play with fire
We'll see who's laughing laughing in the end

I cant hold on

Your fingers are griping me to tight
It wont be long
I think that I'm loosing the fight

I cant hold on
Your fingers are griping me to tight
(no coming back from the dead
we're just ghosts in the end)
I might be wrong
So why dose it feel so right

So kick and scream all you want
And burn down my favourite haunts
Yeah
We'll see who's laughing in the end
Light up the funeral pyres
Cuz you know what you get
When you play with fire
We'll see who's laughing laughing in the end
We'll see
We'll see who's laughing laughing in the end

Lyrics submitted by Savannah Brewer.

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