Morticians

Deathstars

Time has come
You're gonna be a rock'n'roll star
Armed with hate
Your weapon is a loaded guitar
Say that you believe in sex, drugs, and rock'n'roll
It's commonly known you like it hot
You like to lose controlI've come to make you fly
I heard you on the radioGod can never promise you cash or expensive cars
Only with an evil heart you can hope to ever get farI've come to take your soul
I heard you on the radio

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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