

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 did the (reaper)
Hey you
They played the devil's (role)
They never lost their soul
They only lost control
So let's raise
You gotta scream 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 did the (reaper)
A sudden quick demise
And so the body dies
But the music stays alive
So let's raise the dead
You gotta scream 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

Songwriters

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