

The Funeral Ball

Murderdolls

Virgin wrists, and razor blades
Dressed for the masquerade
Hit the floor for their last dance
Cause they won't get a second chanceMutilation, celebration
Three cheers for our damnation
And I think I'm gonna be sick
And I'm loving every minute of itAnd the mood is set for your dissatisfaction
The spotlight is on you now...4,3,2,1 actionUpon the noose I bleed tonight
And every drop is with delight
Watch death toll rise tonight
There's no place like home-icideMutilation, celebration
Three cheers for our damnation
And I think I'm gonna be sick
And I'm loving every minute of itAnd the mood is set for your dissatisfaction
The spotlight is on you now...4,3,2,1 actionEmbrace your fate in death we fall
The casualties at the funeral ball
Enjoy the violence, come on, come all
You're all invited to the funeral ballAnd the mood is set for your dissatisfaction
The spotlight is on you now...4,3,2,1 actionEmbrace your fate in death we fall
The casualties at the funeral ball
Enjoy the violence, come on, come all
You're all invited to the funeral ball

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