

# Death Comes Ripping

Misfits

Turn the lights down low  
And bolt the door up  
Future is coming  
Future rising up

Whoa

Shotgun blast, a demon piece of lead

With both eyes open  
I wait up for the kill  
Feel the evil  
Feel the heat as I blast you open

Death comes ripping  
And it's going, death comes ripping  
You feel the heat as death comes ripping  
Rip your back out  
And death comes ripping out

Flesh and blood  
Too weak for you  
Turning it over  
A little too late to penetrate

Death comes ripping  
And it's going, death comes ripping  
You feel the heat as death comes ripping  
Rip your back out  
Death comes ripping

And it's going, death comes ripping  
You feel the heat as death comes ripping  
Rip your back out  
Death comes ripping

And I know that death comes ripping out

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa  
Whoa