

Does Everybody in the World Have to Die

Hollywood Undead

Change, some broken fate
Dim fucking dreams of a Hollywood cage
Perfect, picture-perfect babe
Kingdom may come but look what we made
Slaughter and fuck what comes after
The meaningless madness, maniacal laughter
And what else can you take?
Your hands put together, so holy, you'll hate
Another fucking madman
Another motherfucker with a motherfucking handgun
Come all you weak, come all you wicked
I got some heart but we get it, bitches

Does everybody in the world have to fucking die?
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I am a thief and my father is a bastard
Who am I? I am you
My ego it eats and it needs an answer
Do or die, let the hate burn through
Take a deep breath as you look in my soul
I devour your dreams and I live in your home
It comes from under the bed
The foul smell and hot breath
A need to your head
A close relative of death
We're coming inside
Kill the fucking hunter and you're killing the pride
In the tide, I'll survive
But will the fucking world leave me buried alive?

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(Die!)

You will not be anything
An after-thought, a memory
You'll cut bullets when you leave
You have nightmares, I have dreams
We need Mother Mary White
Hold in breath and wait to die
Just another shallow man
Zipped up in a body bag
Just another shallow man
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