

# Glory

## Hollywood Undead

Welcome to the world you see  
An AK with a couple magazines  
Some slut it is, don't matter to me  
Scatter the ashes on the seven seas

That sickness, that feeling inside you  
That's weakness, don't let it divide you  
Keep this, that feeling of pride too  
Digging up bones which buried the truth

Children, hypocrisy, that's what I give  
You can take it from me  
If you don't, won't live to see  
One last act of tragedy

A mother's heart can make me humble  
No life lost can make me stumble  
Our empire will never crumble

We did it for the glory  
The glory, only the glory  
We live inside a story  
It's a story, all for the glory

Bullets begin to strip  
A man of reason, he's a man of sin  
The men of treason are the ones who live  
They'll take whatcha got, whatcha got to give

Then pyre, a trial by fire  
They're liars like funeral pyres  
The letter to a mother from across the sea  
A son in a box buried beneath

For whom the bell tolls, it tolls for thee  
For whom they saw when they put you to sleep  
A deal with the devil is a deal with me  
That deal is forever, as long as you breathe

Go forth child, make us proud  
Honor is yours, underground  
Know we love you, lay you down

We did it for the glory  
The glory, only the glory  
We live inside a story  
It's a story, all for the glory

Nobody runs, nobody runs  
Nobody runs or makes it out alive  
Nobody runs, nobody runs  
Nobody runs or makes it out alive

Hearts beating faster running to the front lines  
Nobody runs or makes it out alive  
Look up to heaven as it rains from the sky  
Nobody runs or makes it out alive, out alive

Because we did it for the glory  
The glory, only the glory  
We live inside a story  
It's a story, all for the glory

The glory, the glory, the glory  
We did it for the glory  
The glory, for the glory