

# We Own the Night

Hollywood Undead

Got the top down  
Gonna baptize you bitches 'cause you know you cop out  
Calm down, all you motherfuckers do is talk loud  
You're sold out and every single one of you is cold now  
My town, thirty-deep, we're 'bout to fucking roll out  
Look alive as I light up the sky  
And pump up the twelve-gauge and blow off your disguise  
No surprise, there ain't no compromise  
They dumbed up these motherfuckers, hit 'em straight in the eyes  
And the one-eyed man is king in the land of the blind  
And so you wanna live forever? But today you will die  
It's your time  
Here you lie as I crucify  
You're the boy who will cry and I'm the wolf of goodbyes  
And every single page is drawn in blood, can't you see?  
Plus it's because you're triple six feet in the deep  
And I'll send you straight to the afterlife for fucking with me  
Hollywood to the death, Undead put you to sleep!

Can't fall, can't die  
Tonight we're so alive  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
Whoa, we own the night  
We call, you rise  
With you, we never die  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
Whoa, we own the night

Broken words that I've been told  
If you wanna, throw some blows  
We can go toe to toe  
Kick the door and throw it open  
No one knows, I thought I told 'em  
Thought you had it, now you're choking  
People dropping, bodies folding  
Say "Undead", two coffins open  
Praying to that Holy Ghost  
He can't save you, there's no hope  
Looking through that barrel smoke  
Pull the trigger, let it go  
The game just doesn't end the closer  
You can't sink down any lower  
We couldn't get any colder  
With these devils on our shoulders  
Is someone popping shots? Now someone called the cops  
And when the dust settles, you know we gon' be on top  
Smoking till I'm under six feet on the dock  
Welcome to the jungle, we got beef on the block  
Charlie's rolling through your hood, Funny at his side  
Looking like a fucking pimp parade passing by  
And we hopping out the Jeep, if you fuckers wanna die  
Fucking with Undead is like committing suicide

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This time, this time we will all rise  
All rise for the lost lives, lost lives for the last time  
For the last time, we will all rise  
For the last time, we will all rise  
For the last time, we will all rise  
For the last time, we will all rise

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