

The Kids Who Wanna Play With the Dead

Lordi

Was it already there in the womb?
Were we pulled out way too soon?
Were we quiet too long? Were we too small?
Or were we dropped on the floor?

Could it be something we ate?
Did they let us stay up too late?
Were there not enough rules? Did we get too much love?
Was it something they taught us in school?

'Cause inside something bad's awakened,
The evil opens it's eyes.
The temper's rising and the house is shaking,
To get out is no longer an option,
These are the deeds of the beast.

We're the kids who wanna play with the dead. (Whoah-woah!)
We must have lost our minds, 'cause we might lose our heads,
We're the kids who wanna play with the dead. (Whoah-woah!)
See us, pretty brides, and the evil we wed.
Oh Lord, we play with the dead.

Was it something we saw on TV?
The films that were gross and obscene?
Is it the clothes and the black-dyed hair,
Or were we just not aware?

There must have been some dangerous toys.
And the music sings of murderous ploys.
It's not like we did, not have a choice,
Backward masking gives the devil a voice.

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[solo-Amen]

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We're the kids who wanna play with the dead. (Whoah-woah!)
See us, pretty brides, and the evil we wed.
Oh Lord,

Now we wanna play with the dead. We lose our heads.
Oh Lord, now we play with the dead. We lose our heads.

Oh Lord, Oh Lord, Oh Lord, now we play with the dead!