

# Abandon Your Hope

Raunchy

Hollywood demonology  
Sound the seventh parade of vanity  
We built this city  
For pleasure and sin  
We love in self-pity  
The light is getting dim  
Accelerate the dead tonight  
Embrace this  
My stage fright

I saw a thought, an intent  
Now everybody cries  
We'll wait and stop for the dead  
Now everybody talks

Hollywood demonology  
Hey baby!  
Say hello to tragedy  
I bare my guilt in my worship  
I indulge in your fame  
Only myself to blame  
Accelerate the dead tonight  
Embrace this  
My stage fright

I saw a thought, an intent  
Now everybody cries  
We'll wait and stop for the dead  
Now everybody talks

Of revenge and conspiracy  
Of love and lunacy  
The dawn of the dead  
Has arrived over Hollywood

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Of revenge and conspiracy  
Of love and lunacy  
The dawn of the dead