Wake Me Up

Yodelice

Mamma, wash the blood on my hands
Sold my soul to someone, I said
Mamma, wash the blood on my hands
Pulled the trigger and I might be dead

Wake me up

Mamma what's the cold in my veins
Is it dawn or dusk I couldn't tell
Mamma, wish I don't die today
'Cos I'd go go go straight to hell

Wake me up