

# Bring Out Your Dead

Blindside

Heavy like 1000 pounds  
What if I told you now  
To carry the smell of death is  
harder than it sounds  
Heavy like 1000 pounds  
I bite my lips and look around  
You said:  
My dear, it smells like corpse in here

Bring out  
Bring out your dead  
Bring out  
Bring out your dead  
Bring out  
Bring out your dead  
Bring out  
Bring out your dead

Pull out the speakers now  
What comes out I will allow  
I didn't come here to die  
Dare to see what's inside  
It feels like suicide  
My favorite corpse I like to hide

Who am I without  
my skeleton friend?  
Without the rules I bend  
Can these broken bones mend?  
Scared if I let it all out  
You will know what I'm about  
And the void, what do I fill it with  
Once that corpse is gone

Bring out, bring out, bring out, bring out  
Bring out  
Bring out your dead  
Bring out  
Bring out your dead  
Bring out  
Bring out your dead  
Bring out  
Bring out what's dead  
Bring out your dead

Pull out the speakers now  
What comes out I will allow  
I didn't come here to die  
Dare to see what's inside  
It feels like suicide  
My favorite corpse I like to hide

When I let this corpse out  
He will bite your soul  
It will make you bleed  
When I let this corpse go  
Will you do the same,

will you let him go?  
Let go

Pull out the speakers now  
What comes out I will allow  
I didn't come here to die  
Dare to see what's inside  
It feels like suicide  
My favorite corpse I like to hide

When I let this corpse out  
He will bite your soul  
It will make you bleed  
When I let this corpse go  
Look me in the eye and let me  
know I'm not dead