

Undertaker

FEVER 333

(You are the troublemaker)
(Tough skin with bones like paper)

Fire it up, lie to me
Then you'll see
That everything I got
Came about because of me
I just need somebody here before I blow
Need somebody here before I blow
I don't think I'll ever really know
What it feel like to feel like
Livin' this it's real life

Skull collector
Forgive me, yeah, I can do so much better
Oh, I'm a victim of bad circumstances
Can we make a deal
'Cause I'm all out of chances

Run, run, run
The undertaker's coming out for blood
They'll turn the lights out, when they're done, you're done
Where's your saviour?
You sold your severed soul to the skull collector

She is runnin' through my body
I've run all out of luck
I've been runnin' from somebody
People [?] for my neck
In subliminal but we
Will barely come up
We will all die at sometime
And pay for our love crimes, like

You are the troublemaker
Tough skin with bones like paper
You think nothing will break you
Your last words will not save you

Run, run, run
The undertaker's coming out for blood
They'll turn the lights out, when they're done, you're done
Where's your saviour?
You sold your severed soul to the skull collector

It's not all in your head
There's no afterlife, we just wind up dead

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The undertaker's coming out for blood
They'll turn the lights out, when they're done, you're done
Where's your saviour?
You sold your severed soul to the skull collector

Run, run, run
You sold your severed soul
Run, run, run

Run, run, run

You sold your severed soul to the skull collector