

Death Comes Ripping

The Misfits

Turn the lights down low
And bolt the door up
Future is coming
Future rising up

Whoa

Shotgun blast, a demon piece of lead

With both eyes open
I wait up for the kill
Feel the evil
Feel the heat as I blast you open

Death comes ripping
And it's going, death comes ripping
You feel the heat as death comes ripping
Rip your back out
And death comes ripping out

Flesh and blood
Too weak for you
Turning it over
A little too late to penetrate

Death comes ripping
And it's going, death comes ripping
You feel the heat as death comes ripping
Rip your back out
Death comes ripping

And it's going, death comes ripping
You feel the heat as death comes ripping
Rip your back out
Death comes ripping

And I know that death comes ripping out

Whoa, Whoa, Whoa, Whoa
Whoa