Hang on tight, push it till it breaks
We goin' on all night, and we've come to wake the snakes
In a concrete jungle, out here to survive
East side, west side, north side, south side
Get busy livin', there's only one known fact
We all goin' home in the back of that black Cadillac

We all know the winding road will hang your head Rock n' roll won't save your soul but it can raise the dead Raise the dead

Rollin' wheels, got broken wings
We been dealt bad deals, we all done bad things
See you in Valhalla, or a back stage full of sin
He's in, she's in, you in, we know I'm in
Get busy livin', there's only one known fact
We all goin' home in the back of that black Cadillac

We all know the winding road will hang your head Rock n' roll won't save your soul but it can raise the dead Raise the dead

Walking through the fire, raining in the end This might be the day we raise the dead Walking through the fire, raining in the end This might be the day we raise the dead

We all know the winding road will hang your head Rock n' roll won't save your soul but it can raise the dead We all know the winding road will hang your head Rock n' roll won't save your soul but it can raise the dead Raise the dead

Walking through the fire, raining in the end This might be the day we raise the dead