

## 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