

# We Own the Night

## Hollywood Undead

Got the top down, gonna baptize you bitches  
Cause you know you cop out, calm down  
All you motherfuckers do is talk loud, you're sold out  
And every single one of you is cold now  
My town, thirty-deep, we're 'bout to fucking roll out  
Look alive as I light up the sky  
And pump up the 12 gauge, and blow off in disguise  
No surprise, there ain't no compromise  
They dumbbed up these motherfuckers, hit them straight in the eyes  
Ain't no one un-named is  
King in the Land of the Blood  
And so you wanna live forever? But today you will die  
It's your time!  
Here you lie as I crucify,  
You're the boy who will cry and I'm the wolf of goodbyes  
And every single page is drawn in blood, can't you see?  
Plus it's because, you're triple six feet in the deep  
And I'll send you straight to the afterlife for fucking with me  
Hollywood to the death, undead put you to sleep!  
Can't fall, can't die  
Tonight we're so alive  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
Whoa, we own the night  
We call, you rise  
With you, we never die  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
Whoa, we own the night  
Broken words so I've been told  
If you wanna throw some blows  
We can go toe to toe  
Kick the door and throw it open  
No one knows, I thought I told 'em  
Thought you had it, now you're choking  
People dropping, bodies folding  
Say "Undead", two coffins open  
Praying to that holy ghost  
He can't save you, there's no hope  
Looking through that barrel smoke  
Pull the trigger, let it go  
The game just doesn't end the closer  
You can't sink down any lower  
We couldn't get any colder  
With these devils on our shoulders  
Is someone popping shots? Now someone called the cops  
And when the dust settles, you know we gon' be on top  
Smoking till I'm under six feet on the dock  
Welcome to the jungle, we got beef on the block  
Charlie's rolling through your hood, Funny at  
his side  
Looking like a fucking pain parade passing by

And we hopping out the Jeep, if you fuckers wanna die  
Fucking with Undead is like committing suicide  
Can't fall, can't die  
Tonight we're so alive  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
Whoa, we own the night  
We call, you rise  
With you, we never die  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
Whoa, we own the night  
This time, this time we will all rise,  
All rise for the lost lives, lost lives for the last time  
For the last time, we will all rise  
For the last time, we will all rise  
For the last time, we will all rise  
For the last time, we will all rise  
Can't fall, can't die  
Tonight we're so alive  
Singing whoa, we own the night  
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