

Mad Season

"Sin Is Law"

Visit "[Sin Is Law](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There is a vibe of madness in the air tonight,
That makes us feel alright
Yeah i got a rocket in my pocket and speed in my veins
Gonna fight till the morning light
We're in a mess and we've got things to do
The walls are a shakin' and there ain't no taboos
Wanna break every single rule

CHORUS:

What is wrong, what is right
The sin is law tonight
What is wrong, what is right
The sin is law tonight
Here at the racket at 711
Hey hell-o mr. host tonight we had a show
And we're looking for a place to stay
We gonna enjoy your hospitilaty
Drink down the bar and leave without paying

CHORUS:

Yeah, yeah the gang's all here and we're going berserk
In a 10 quid single room
We have sex in the shower, white rocks on the sink
Crash out on the floor, pass me another drink
Yeah it's six o'clock and i can't get enough
Burn this motherfucker down, 'cause some like it rough

Visit [Mad Season](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.