

Motionless In White

"We Put The Fun In Funeral"

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Oh, shit!

Get down, get low. Turn the radio on,
You're invited to a graveyard party tonight.
Punk is heavy and the moon is full,
Dead never looked to beautiful.

Gonna dance all night, ('Till the sun goes down)
'Cause we're all dead. (We don't give a fuck)
So start a party, Red, dosh and doe,
'Cause this is a stormy rodeo.

Frankenstein is about to wreck the gate.
A bat is about to eat his tea.
The fires scratching down in the movie soon.
Has Dracula spiked the punch with blood?

We put the fun in 'Funeral'.

Coffin kiss,
From that which you can not escape.
Misery,
Another reason to guard the gate.

What happened to the life of the party?
I'm not kidding, we're all dead.
Now everybody's passed out, face down.
The sun is rising and the fire has faded away,
And even if we have to move it to the next town,
We're gonna rock it, this week anyway.
D-I-E... We won't be dead forever.

Fuck yeah.

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