

Murderdolls

"The Funeral Ball"

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Virgin wrists, and razor blades
Dressed for the masquerade
Hit the floor for their last dance
Cause they won't get a second chance

Mutilation, celebration
Three cheers for our damnation
And I think I'm gonna be sick
And I'm loving every minute of it

And the mood is set for your dissatisfaction
The spotlight is on you now...4,3,2,1 action

Upon the noose I bleed tonight
And every drop is with delight
Watch death toll rise tonight
There's no place like home-icide

Mutilation, celebration
Three cheers for our damnation
And I think I'm gonna be sick
And I'm loving every minute of it

And the mood is set for your dissatisfaction
The spotlight is on you now...4,3,2,1 action

Embrace your fate in death we fall
The casualties at the funeral ball
Enjoy the violence, come on, come all
You're all invited to the funeral ball

And the mood is set for your dissatisfaction
The spotlight is on you now...4,3,2,1 action

Embrace your fate in death we fall
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Enjoy the violence, come on, come all
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