

The Distillers

"Sing Sing Death House"

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I am a death house haunted mirror
Acerbic heart ain't nothing pure in here
I keep the memories of a broken you
Sing, sing the stories of a fractured few

I believe, I will open up
For all my rage will surely come undone

Sing, sing death house

I am agnostic but I hang on a cross
Faithless, saintless my sin stabs
I wear the crown of oblivion
Rule and aching void watch my sun burn out

I am a death house haunted mirror
Acerbic heart ain't nothing pure in here
You close the door, I sing pleading
Save me before you leave, you're leaving

Sing, sing death house
Sing, sing death house

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