

30 Seconds to Mars, Santa Through The Back Door

(Buck (spoken):)

Dear Dad, How you been?
Thanks, I got the card and the bottle of gin
Wrecked the car, and killed a kid
And nothing has changed between my sister and me
Look forward to seeing you again
But I probably won't be there this year
After this life of sin
But may your Christmas be as merry as me
And give thanks,
For you have not yet felt
The wrath of god

Santa Clause through the backdoor
Santa Clause through the backdoor
Santa Clause through the backdoor
May your Christmas be as merry as me

She said, he said
Doesn't matter, I'm dead
25th, God's birth
26th, my birth

Snow fall, fire burns
Memories I've earned
25th, God's birth
26th, my birth

Santa Clause through the back door

Santa Clause through the back door, yeah

Take a myth, build it up
Give a gift, better luck
Innocence sells well
Give it up, go to hell

Snow falls, fire burns
Memories I've earned
25th, God's birth
26th, my birth

Santa Clause through the back door
Santa Clause through the back door
Santa Clause through the back door
Santa Clause through the back door, yeah

Oh, dreaming of the right Christmas
I'm dreaming of the right Christmas
Oh, dreaming of the right Christmas
I'm dreaming of the right Christmas

Santa Clause through the back door
Santa Clause through the back door
Santa Clause through the back door
Santa Clause through the back door

(Jared (spoken):)

Merry Christmas from 30 Seconds to Mars