

# House of the Rising Sun

## Five Finger Death Punch

There is a house in Sin City  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God, I know I'm one  
My mother was a tailor  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in Sin City  
Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a trunk  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's on a drunk  
Well, I've got one foot on the platform  
The other's on the train  
I'm goin' back to Sin City  
To wear that ball and chain  
Well, mother, tell your children  
Never do what I have done  
Spend your lives in sin and misery  
In the house of the rising sun  
In the house of the rising sun  
Well, there is a house in Sin City  
They call the Rising Sun  
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
And God knows that I, am one

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>