Hell Is Home

Judas Priest

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Lookin' at me, why? Sort of like a leper vibe
Okay for your kind, but it's too good for me
An' a, hey, I know I'm never gonna qualify
For all the bullshit of your social degreesOh, oh, look down your noses at me
Hate my identity
Oh, oh, don't mean a damn thing you see
'Cause down here in hell everybody loves meHey, I know I'm anti-social
'Cause you act like I'm infected with some atrocity
An' though I know I'm every bit the same inside
My face don't fit, it's like I got some diseaseKeep your face turned away
Strip me of identity
Still got my fortune and fame
'Cause down here in hell everyone knows my nameHell is home to me, might as well be
I like it here an' nowhere else invited me
Hell is home to me, it has to be
Jesus Christ, nobody else invited meNow I belong
I found my home
'Cause even though I know things won't get any better they
Certainly never get much worseHell is home to me, might as well be
I like it here an' nowhere else invited me
Hell is home to me, it has to be
Jesus Christ, nobody else invited meSay my whole life I've always been disliked
Ignored unless you're spittin' insults at me
An' I don't know why you felt so justified
In all the degradation that you dished upon meOh, oh, now my status has changed
And you've got yourself to blame
Oh, oh, I'll grab the attention I crave
Now I'm running hell, heaven won't be the sameHell is home to me
Hell is home to me
Hell is home to me
Hell is home to meHell is home to me, might as well be
I like it here an' nowhere else invited me

Hell is home to me, it has to be
Jesus Christ, nobody else invited me

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