

Welcome to Hell

Ivy League Brawlers

Don't come to me with your problems I don't need them
Your conscience is a weight that I won't hold
You'd rather be the only one who pretends
Is it because you've been bought and sold so young?
Don't ask me questions 'cause I don't got the answers
If only you knew what time will tell
It's all a test and lessons that you can't learn
You know when you spend you're time in Hell
So as your blood's running thin your times running out
No one will be listening not even when you shout
Your Angels turn to Devils you'll finally figure out
That no one will be with you in the end
A hypocrite you're just a contradiction

Wrapped up in your lies who knows what's real
Well this is it, your lonely life of fiction
Do you even know how to feel?
So as your blood's running thin your times running out
No one will be listening not even when you shout
Your Angels turn to Devils you'll finally figure out
That no one will be with you in the end
So as your blood's running thin your times running out
No one will be listening not even when you shout
Your Angels turn to Devils you'll finally figure out
That no one will be with you in the end
The end, the end, the end

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