

Heaven Is a Ghost Town

Ash & Bloom

A wise man, centuries ago
Taught that every road would share one end
And you know, whatever road you choose
 No matter what you think is true
 We all end up dead

A grown-up, twenty years ago
Told me I would go if I was good
With grandma, forever singing happy hymns
 And the alternative was grim, I understood

But am I gonna make it? I don't know

We'll see those gates when we find out
 If we stay up or get sent down
 If angels are recording every sin
 Will anybody ever make it in?
 If it's only saints allowed
 Heaven is a ghost town

I was a fundamentalist before
And I was positively sure who's in, who's not
 But I saw, we all have secrets that we hide
 And we all know just what it's like
 To squirm when we're caught

So are you gonna make it? I don't know

We'll see those gates when we find out
 If we stay up or get sent down
 If angels are recording every sin
 Will anybody ever make it in?
 If it's only saints allowed
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Lyrics submitted by Alanna M.