

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?
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Lyrics submitted by Alanna M.

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