

We're Going to Hell

Cursive

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Don't tell me what you've done
'Cause I don't wanna know
You say, it's not so hard
Just let your conscience go You're flashing me that politicians grin
You got your image squeaky clean
You've such a fetching smile
But my, what sharp teeth We're going to hell, we're going to hell
We're going to hell, we're going to hell So show me some remorse
Show me a little guilt
Don't tell me we're just animals
Awaiting our next kill I've been disciplined by religion, by fear
So I can't quite seem to keep my thoughts pure
I've a hunger for the deviant
And a thirst far worse We're going to hell, we're going to hell
We're going to hell, we're going to hell my friends So what's that something sinister inside
We act so civilized, devils in tuxedos
Our sordid hearts are far too hard to hide
What's that 'neath the floorboards? Boom, boom
Boom, boom
Boom, boom We're going to hell, we're going to hell
We're going to hell, we're going to hell

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