

# Stairway to Heaven

Cypress Hill

Yeah, yeah

I'm building my stairway, stairway to Heaven  
But I keep finding no way back down  
One more brick

When I die, I probably won't make it to Heaven  
No singing no sad songs or kind words by the Reverend  
No one sheddin' tears with happy thoughts to think of  
The sufferin' and pain, I bring the one you need to speak of  
I'm a bad seed cultivated from anyone in need  
I become cheap, one speed  
Hit the target and leavin' your souls free  
Call it the night, you never stood a chance  
Dance with the Devil, two hands on the metal  
Two vans in the shadow, one man in the battle  
So I slam, I could kill a man, put my foot on the throttle  
Tomorrow is gone, headed for border  
No sorrow for those left in the wake of my disorder  
My fuse is shorter than most men  
Pre-game, you livin' a dream  
I send 'em off with no strings attached  
I cut them off like a puppeteer, outta here  
Don't ever see me again, I disappear  
On the run, I live in isolation  
These eyes in the mirror feel like the men we facin'  
When it's over for me, the reaper surely waits  
Standin' with my victims, waitin' by the Pearly Gates  
Lookin' like they locked me out, I'm lookin' through the keyhole  
Wishin' I could be inside, the life for never me, no  
Runnin' 'til my numbers up but now my soul's in Limbo  
I look into the darkness while I'm starin' out the window  
And it goes

Like one, two, shoot for the moon  
It's like a three, four, fallin' back to the floor  
Close your eyes, tomorrow's gonna be another day  
When you wake up in the mornin', they'll be plenty bricks to lay  
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