

Ring The Bell

Yacht

I was born into the glove only to take it off
Ah ah
I grew up with fear in my heart

Then we gathered til my brothers both shot up
It became clear there's no one else here

So I ask myself and I ask you now:

Will we go to heaven
Or will we go to hell
It's my understanding that neither are real

I grew up with fear in my heart

Will we go to heaven
Or will we go to hell
It's my understanding that neither are real

It became clear there's no one else here.