Now you're here, so have no fear I'm just your friendly guide So come along 'cause you belong You joined us when you died From your birth until your final breath, I'm proud to say you finally Entertained yourself to death Welcome to the congregation (Hey, hey) I hope we meet your expectation (Hey, ho) A little tiny pinch of deviation We understand what you had planned Goes by another name Where bluebirds sing and church bells ring, Well, isn't that a shame? Your application sadly was denied But let's be clear, we love you here You're on the other side Welcome to the congregation (Hey, hey) I hope we meet your expectation (Hey, ho) We promise it won't stain your reputation Ah, if you can see over here, The Broken Glass Chamber of The boys from Wall Street Let's hear it for the boys And here in the eternal mariachi room Above the eve marked "Priest" and "Telemarketers" To the fiery pit of boiling death The lawyers, pimps and mimes Welcome to the congregation (Hey, ho) Welcome to the congregation (Hey, ho) Welcome to the congregation (Hey, ho) I hope we meet your expectation (Hey, ho) So thanks for dropping by here We're really gonna try here But in the end, you know you're gonna fry... Fry, fry here (Hey, ho, hey)

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Uh, excuse me, sir,

Is there a bathroom here?