

Hell No

Bride

Close the hatches and lower the sails
The wind is whipping great balls of hail
Tempest is raging pulling us down
Time to learn to swim or time to drown

We won't go to Hell, no we won't go

Oars have broken your time to kneel
The storm is screaming with vengeance to kill
Faith has plunged into the sea beneath
The waves beat the ship with iron fist to sink

We won't go to Hell, no we won't go

(All aboard)

(Looks like he's walking on the water.)

Fear is the driver we fight for our lives
We're not afraid of death but we don't want to die
Prayed outloud and clung to the deck
No glory for sailors when they've been shipwrecked

We won't go to Hell, no we won't go