

We're Going to Hell

Cursive

Don't tell me what you've done
Cus 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 a maw with 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 thought pure
I've a hunger for the deviant
And a thirst for 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