

Amen

Entombed

Hell yes, god bless
we're such a beautiful mess
I want to be a one in a million
Overnight success
I want the world handed to me
On a silver platter
I want to be the only thing
In this world that matters
Free

Sure hell we all smell
But on TV you can't tell
Dumb luck or coincidence
But you're buying what I sell
I offer you the world
Give you everything you need
I'll bless you with patience
And then I give you will
To succeed

I will give you
Everything you need
'Til it bleeds
Hell yeah, I'll be there
Whenever you got
A minute to spare
I'll be all dressed up
Just waiting to take you there
I offer you the world
On a silver platter
I make it look like ice cream
And I swear
It won't make you fatter

Well what the hell
Does it matter
When you got the world
On a silver platter
How could anything else
Possibly matter