

# Going to Hell

Exxplorer

As I lay here in my grave  
I feel strange but not alive

Don't hear no sounds  
Only slashes of the knives

I'm going to hell tomorrow  
So why care today  
No reason to cry, in the future I'll pay  
We'll meet in the Devil's home  
Sooner than I know  
I'm going to hell tomorrow  
It's my time to go

I feel myself going down and down  
My soul's in hell, my body's underground

I'm going to hell  
I'm going to hell  
I'm going to hell  
Tomorrow

Now Satan wants to know  
As he calls upon your soul  
In the Devil's fire  
Yes the fire he controls  
I know it's hell, there's so much confusion  
I'm in hell, or is it an illusion

I know it's hell because of the fire  
I cannot stop this burning desire to live

Then Satan does devour  
The minds who die  
He says come on down; don't be shy  
I'm here in hell - come and join me  
He is the Devil, with your life he holds the key

Come on down and you will be my slave  
I will take you from your eternal grave