Foo Fighters

Hell

This state I'm in A place I've never been I'm dying to meet you here Come break This skin I'll let you sink right in And show you everything See you in hell We'll gather around the fire And I will lead the choir Sing farewell See you in hell Come break My spell Well down the wishing well We'll find some time to kill I'll be Right there The buzz inside your head The whole electric chair See you in hell We'll gather round the fire And I don't need the choir Sing farewell See you in hell