Well it was early sunday morning And i didn't go to church Since i don't know a single song And i swear i've done research Who goes to church on sundays or says a prayer when they go to bed Yes, It't true that i don't either But remember it was me who said That Heaven is gonna be empty If we don't change our style The lord is gonna close the doors I've thought it out a while Yeah, Heaven is gonna be empty I swear to god it's true I'll admit that i'm no angel But you got the devil on you We don't always thank the lord For keeping us alive We both got jobs, We live like slobs But we manage to survive You get home at four in the morning You fix another drink You bitch about your hard day's work You never take your time and think That Heaven is gonna be empty I can feel it in my soul I think the lord will shut us out He's done it once before Yeah, Heaven is gonna be empty I swear to god it's true I'll admit that i'm no angel But you got the devil in you Heaven is gonna be empty So i won't change my style You go ahead and bitch and drink I'll join you in a whele Yeah, Heaven is gonna be empty It's really just as well I'll either see you in the bar or see you all in hell