

Saved by Hell

Millencolin

Trouble down on my own street
Domestic violence on repeat
Smashed up doors and yelling again
Some say you are insane
But I don't think so I love you
When you are smiling I am too
The only troubles I have are yours
Please just make them end
Until they find you something that cures
I hide away at friends

I was saved by the bell
Or rather saved by hell
Because it didn't kill me
No it rather drilled me
To be doing well

My friends look forward to friday night
While I am anxious
For the weekend fights
In a small apartment
There's nowhere to run
When chaos has begun
I hold my ears to dull the noise
But I can still hear your loud voice
I hide under my bed 'til it's gone
Why can't you get along?

I was saved by the bell
Or rather saved by hell
Because it didn't kill me
No it rather drilled me
To be doing well

I was saved by hell
And now I'm doing well
It didn't kill me then
It will not kill me now.