

It's a trap

Don't delay  
Book a flight  
Go to heaven tonight

Call ahead  
Reserve a seat  
Sit with heavens elite

No offence you're not a priest  
You're the neighbor of the beast  
667 damnation lane

I watch you swim like a fool  
In the devils heated pool  
Don't you smell there's something burning

It's a trap

Scared to death  
On your knees  
Just in case you believe

Get out alive while you can  
It's a trap suck you in

Be prepared lay away  
He is coming judgement day  
You could be picked and you haven't got a thing  
To wear

Oh my God how divine  
He's got his own new clothing line  
Don't you wish you could afford it

I'm gonna somersault to peace  
Come on come and take a dive with me

On the count of 3  
I'm gonna set you free