

Hell Is

Overkill

Sweeter, then you leave me
Hanging on a circle
Nine to the center of eternity divine

And if you don't believe me
Sorrow has a purpose
Forgiving indiscretions, left for me the blind

And when the judgement rendered
Incapacitation
Forever is just nothing when your trading it for time
Angel on my shoulder
Devil in my pocket
I'm just doing fine, on the line

Hell is, for the not like them
All fired up and ready for the promised land
Hell is, for the other man
All fired up, doing the best he can

Attendance is required
For those less inspired
Patience is a vice counting one through nine

And if it was desire
That brings you into fire
The outer rings are knocking
For the very last time

All the souls are grieving
Murderers are thieving
Suffer at the core is a friend of mine

Angel on my shoulder
Devil hot and colder
I'm just doing fine, on the line

We condemn, false accusation
We condemn, man's liberation
We condemn, no reservation
We condemn, abomination
We condemn, all accusation
We condemn, man's innovation
We condemn, no reservation
We condemn, abomination

Bitter as you grieve me, never did you believe me
Judgement at the center of eternity divine
Contentment is illusive, religiously intrusive
Tell me where to go, tell me where to sign

And when the child's finished
And the man diminished
Remember that he is still a friend of mine
Angel in my pocket, devil on a rocket
I'm just doing fine