

Heaven And Hell

Pipes And Pints

Angels flying threw the clouds I'm not dead at all
Corner streets I sleep alone head is spinning round
Hanging out rolling round that's my thing to do
Now I'm here and back again
To prove myself to you!

Hey! Hey! Hey!
Heaven and hell
Hey! Hey! Hey!
Heaven and hell

Heaven and hell
Lost and found again
Heaven and hell
Saying I'm no good
Heaven and hell
Face to face again
Heaven and hell
Rock until I die

U.S. disaster struck a nation 63
Wax and me been rolling since 1993
Mighty storms are rising when I come around
Music is my weapon you can't push me around!

Walking streets of penalties
Passing past and families
Rejected by the eyes I see
Good and bad inside of me