

South of Heaven

Quiet Riot

Well I realize that love can be foolish and I realize it can be
unkind

It's a never ended river of fear ahead and behind

Your always full of righteous indignation, you can put
that where the sun never shines

All I need is one more thing to fear, and a dark place to hide

You know you're south of heaven

A quarter mile from hell

You know you're south of heaven

Will you take me down- only time will tell

You think everything can be purchased, you think everyone has t
heir price

Just like the fool that I am I believed you were right

You're always thinking about meditation

In contact with spirits all the time

I've got a magic trick for you it's disappearing time

Stay away from my house- keep out of my life

I can't take no more

I see snakes on your head

I'd rater be dead- You already are