

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
You're 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 their 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 rather be dead- You already are