

## Heading For Hell

Sister Sin

One for the road this last call  
Oh yeah and I'll bet you'll be divine  
A fistful of self indulgence  
But I'll make sure to quit in time

One slip off the wagon  
2, 3, 4 and heading down, down, down  
To the wrong side of a different day  
Six hundred thousand miles away  
Away.

Out of the light back to my lifelong love necessity  
Down on the floor I bid farewell -Heading for Hell  
Into the black towards the great escape from misery  
With a toxic heart for the world to tell- Heading for Hell  
So sick of being sick and tired  
So tired being sick and craving more

Oh just wanna be alive and wired  
Now kill the lights and shut that door  
Spit it out and then some  
I can't hear, you talking to me, me, me?

From the wrong side of a different day  
Six hundred thousand miles away  
Away.

Out of the light back to my lifelong love necessity  
Down on the floor I bid farewell-Heading for Hell  
Into the black towards the great escape from misery  
With a toxic heart for the world to tell- Heading for Hell

In a whiter shade of pale  
-And wish me well, might not make it back  
OK- six thousand miles away I bid farewell  
Heading for hell

Out of the light  
Into the black

Out of the light back to my lifelong love necessity  
Down on the floor I bid farewell-Heading for Hell  
Into the black towards the great escape from misery  
With a toxic heart for the world to tell- Heading for Hell  
Heading for hell, down on the floor take farewell  
With a toxic heart for the world to tell  
Down in my whiter shade of pale