

## Welcome to Hell

Sum 41

Don't come to me with your problems I don't need them  
Your conscience is a weight that I won't hold  
You'd rather be the only who pretends  
Is it cause you've been bought and sold so young?

Don't ask me questions cause I don't got the answers  
If you only knew what time will tell  
It's all a test and lessons that you can't learn  
You'll know when you spend your time in hell

As your blood's running thin your time's running out  
No one will be listening not even when you shout  
When your angels turn to devils you'll finally figure out  
That no one will be with you in the end

A hypocrite you're just a contradiction  
Rapped up in your lies who knows what's real  
Well this is it your lonely life of fiction  
Do you even know how to feel

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The end  
The end  
The end