

Goin' To Hell

The Black League

Fair is Foul and Foul is Fair,
Like all things that lurk within me
Condemn themselves for ever being there -
want to see, want to see me bleed?
And then. You come.
With your All-Revealing News!

I... feel... I'm going, I'm going
Oh, I feel... I'm going, I'm going to Hell!

Now, in blood I am stepp'd in so far -
want to see, want to see me burn?
And when my battle here is lost and/or won,
light the way to dusty death...
But no. You come to me.
With your Ever-Healing Truths!

I... feel... I'm going, I'm going
Oh, I feel... I'm going and going...

When all the principles have been broken,
And all the goals you've set yourself have been forgotten
You search for greater men - Find but the Apes of Their Ideals
And you remain: All lost and blind and hollow...
Who's got to go... Now he has to go
Who's got to go, he has to go and I feel I am going - but not a
lone
Will all great Neptune's Ocean wash this blood clean from my ha
nd?

I... feel... I'm going, I'm going
Oh, I feel... I'm going, I'll go - but not alone!