

Finale – Hazbin Hotel

He did it for us,
The ultimate sacrifice
He gave me his trust,
And look how we paid the price
This bloodshed could have been avoided
If I convinced Heaven to work together
I took a hotel and I destroyed it
I know I could have done better
Better
Instead of letting you down
Come on little lady,
Why the frown?
In the last ten-thousand years
You're the first one to change this town
You can do this,
Now I know it!
For your story has just begun
You can't quit now,
Hell, you owe it
There's still damage to be undone
You've changed my mind,
You've touched their hearts
Found the good in souls gone bad
The stage is wrecked,
The crowd is gone
But by God, Charlie!
The show, it must go on
We can do this,
We can build it
Best hotel that you've ever seen
Twice the bedrooms,
We can fill it
With more sinners than you can dream
It starts with you
You know it's true
Fulfill your destiny!

So long as I've got all of you with me
To build a hotel,
I think we need some brick and lumber
Good thing we're in Hell
Check out this little magic number
Start with foundation
A remedial creation for me
It's as easy as can be!
No time for cryin',
We've got a lot of work to do and
We gotta try and
Make the best of what's in ruins
New coat of paint!
New lights across the marquee
With a little sorcery
After the battle,
Masterless cattle
Overlords hanging by a thread
With a bit of bravado, maybe tomorrow
We'll be atop the heap
While the rest of Hell's pissing
Alastor's missing
Fled with his tail between his legs
Nature abhors a power vacuum
That leaves room for you and me
The future of Hell belongs to the Vee's
This place reeks of death,
There's a chill in the air
And I barely escaped
Being killed by a hair
"Great Alastor, altruist,
Died for his friends"
Sorry to disappoint,
That is not where this ends
I'm hungry for freedom
Like never before
The constraints of my deal
Surely have a backdoor
Once I figure out
How to unclip my wings

Guess who will be pulling all the strings?

We can do this

(We can do this)

We'll be better

(We'll be better)

Though redemption may take a while

(Though it may take a while)

Wayward sinners clear their ledger

And we're doing it with a smile!

Yeah!

We'll make a difference,

Wait and see

We're gonna do this, you and me

And then tomorrow, it will

Be a fuckin' happy

Day in Hell!



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych