

# Happy Day In Hell – Hazbin Hotel

I can do this,  
Somehow I know it  
I'll get Heaven behind  
My plans  
Charlie, hold on  
There's just no way  
I could blow it  
Not this once-in-a-lifetime chance  
It's just a meeting  
To change their minds  
And touch their hearts  
Or whatever angels have  
This could be bad  
Cheer up, Vaggie  
This could be swell  
Something tells me that  
Today will be a happy day in Hell  
Okay, but just don't sing to them  
That bitch is halfway down the street  
Is she-?  
Oh, she's dancin'  
Ugh, no  
There's a warm, fuzzy feeling  
That wafts through the air  
Every street so revealing,  
It's hard not to stare  
It's a realm so appealing,  
It beats anywhere  
If you don't mind the smell  
It's a happy day in Hell  
Hi, mister!  
Go fuck yourself!  
There's an endless trash fire  
That's burning my soul  
Hello!  
Got a ton of barbed wire to shove in his hole

Ah, excuse me!  
Doing what is required, we all have our role  
I'm not doing well  
Another shitty day in Hell  
If I can show them  
The dream I've dreamed  
That any soul can change  
Those angels' minds are hard to change  
Then they will know everyone can be redeemed  
From the evil to the strange  
They're bloodthirsty and deranged!  
I can hear all their stories,  
The lost and displaced  
And I know that they're  
More of an acquired taste  
But if I open the door  
And I give them a place  
At my Hazbin Hotel  
It'll be a happy day in Hell  
From the porn studio, where the cinephiles go  
To watch award-winning demon bukkake shows  
To the Cannibal Town,  
Where they don't wear a frown  
'Cause holy shit, oh my gosh, whyyyy?!  
And I don't give a crow that  
His brains got in my eye!  
'Cause I know I can spare them  
From Heaven's genocide  
I can do this, I just know it  
(there's an endless trash  
Fire that's burning my soul)  
I'll get Heaven behind my plans  
There's just no way I could blow it  
(I kinda like the barbed wire  
That's shoved in my hole)  
Not this once-in-a-lifetime chance  
To change their minds  
And touch my parts  
Uh, no thank you, I'm just gonna  
Fulfill my destiny!

Your loss, bitch  
I can already tell  
Today is gonna be a fuckin' happy day in Hell

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych