

Hell is forever – Hazbin Hotel

Charlie: Okay, I've got a lot to get through
And not a lot of time
And I feel like you weren't
Really hearing me before
So here it goes
I know Hell's population is out of control
It's a bad situation, it's taking a toll
If we rehab these sinners
And cleanse all their souls
At my Hazbin Hotel
Wait, I'm getting ahead of myself!
Right!
Extermination!
I know you guys fly down
Just to kill once a year
And it must be annoying to
Schlep all the way here
If they join you in Heaven,
That trip disappears!
You can wave that chore farewell
It'll be a happy day in He—
Adam: Let me stop you right there (oh)
Save us all precious time (okay)
If what you're suggesting
Is letting them climb
Up the ladder, oh, they'd rather
Cross the Pearly Gates? (Well, um)
Sorry, sweetie but
There's no defyin' their fates
'Cause Hell is forever,
Whether you like it or not
Had their chance to behave better
Now they boil in a pot
'Cause the rules are black and white
There's no use in tryin' to fight it
They're burnin' for their lives

Until we kill 'em again (okay, but-)
Just try to chillax babe,
You're wasting your breath (hehe)
Did I hear you imply that
They don't deserve death?
Are they winners?
Are they Sinners?
'Cause it's cut and dry
(well, actually, if you take a look-)
Fair is fair, an eye for an eye
Yeah, when all's said and done
(said and done)
There's the question of fun
And for those of us with divine ordainment
Extermination is entertainment!
Bow-now-now-now-now, guitar solo, fuck yeah!
(Oh, da-ah-ah now-n-now, now-now-now-now)
Hell is forever, whether you like it or not
Had their chance to behave better
Now they boil in a pot
'Cause the rules are black and white
There's no use in tryin' to fight it
They're burnin' for their lives
Until we kill 'em again
Fuckin' Hell is forever and
It's meant to suck a lot
So give up your dumb endeavor,
'cause you don't have a shot
Long as I've got your attention,
I guess I should probably mention
That we've made the determination
To move up the next extermination (what?)
Can't wait a whole year to
slaughter those little cunts
I know it's just been a week,
But we'll be back in six months!
Um, wait, didn't you-
Dah-oh-guh-dah
Aw, shit!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych