Ready for this – Hazbin Hotel

Have you ever wanted something That was so clear in your mind That you could taste it? (You mean like human flesh?) Uhh, sort of It's a feeling like a rumbling In your gut that you could Finally be faced with A billion needy faces, I guess what I mean to say is For the first time in my life, I might have to be ready for this Ready to be the one who's Leading from the front Gotta come into my own Gotta come into my throne Gotta take charge and defend my only home And although I kinda feel unsteady Now I need to be ready for this Have you ever felt like You're willing to die to Save the people of your city? (By die, do you mean use My teeth to rip flesh apart?) That's a start 'Cause right now, we need a leader And it seems to me that destiny has picked me To be that, if you'll permit me So, who's with me? Wouldn't it be super to see more of Hell? Join up now if you like travel Come on, boys, hop in the saddle Lot of sights to see en route to my hotel Not to mention the camaraderie Yes, sire, you'll form Life-changing friendships

With the folks along the way (And feast on all the angels you can eat) Okay It's time now to act They're on the attack When they move to strike We will fight, biting back We'll follow your lead We're eager to feed We'll sharpen our teeth For the heavenly feast From this moment on, you can count on us To be resolute and ravenous Our appetites are whet, And we're set to seize the day So I say, oh hey, come join the flesh buffet Well, that's a little violent, Can we tone it down? Oh, don't be put off by their snarlin' That's enthusiasm, darlin'! Eh, they just seem a little murdery right now Don't worry, honey, That's their thing; keep singing We're super-duper grateful To have you folks aboard Oh Lord For the first time in my life Maybe I can be ready for this I can be the marshal leading the parade I can come into my own, And I think I've always known My destiny could never be postponed When Adam brings the battle here I must appear like I'm ready for this They're dancing along They're singing her song Surprised? Why, I knew She could do it all along She's bound to pass the test As princess of Hell

Like her daddy, she is madly power-fell She's filled with potential That I could guide I concur! Stick with her, you'll be on the winning side For the first time in our lives We know that we are ready for this We'll show Heaven a Fight they won't forget It is time to take a stand It is time to lend a hand Against the angels and their deadly threat We cannot take it anymore The time has come to go to war Prepare to fight; we're ready for this I really hope that I'm ready for this



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych $\mathbf{\rho}$