

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 murderous 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