

# Vox Populi – Hazbin Hotel

You're actin' out  
Like you want teacher's attention  
Well, I'm the principal  
Of this eternal detention  
I hope you had your fun,  
But, son, it's time to ring the bell,  
Ha, ding-ding  
Sinnerman, you're gettin'  
Way too big for your screen  
Now I'm here to drop your punishment,  
It's gonna be mean  
Just in case y'all had forgotten  
Who's the motherfuckin' king of Hell  
'Cause I'm the serpent, I'm the flame  
The mortal world is scared to say my name  
I am so spooky, I'm the shit  
I am a living aspect of the infinite  
So, scheme all you want, Mr TV-Head-Man  
I'm nearly a god, who are you?  
Just a dead man  
[VOX, spoken]  
Wow, super scary  
I see why they give you such a big hat  
Quick thing, though  
[VOX]  
It's curious you stopped by  
To fight me nail and tooth  
When all I mean to try,  
Is to dispense a dose of truth  
We sinners do not need a king,  
We need someone who understands  
A different kind of despot  
Bringing respite from divine demands  
New order,  
Like what Lilith had envisioned  
When she threatened them

She knew Hell could be great  
And we can make Hell great again  
Just imagine if we could flip the script  
Take the fight back way upstairs, and  
Make 'em beg and say their prayers, and  
What would happen if we could run the ship?  
Hoist the mainsail, paint the decks  
Aye-aye  
Have a crewmate to protect, 'cause  
They want us all divided  
That is how they keep us down  
We got the guts (Guts)  
We got the chutzpah (Chutzpah)  
We got the means to seize the crown (Yeah)  
If you're not fuckin' stupid,  
Then you've only got one choice  
Me, Vox Populi, the People's voice  
[VOX, CROWD]  
Try to picture if we could  
Escape this hole (Let's go)  
Never have to live in fear  
Of days that angels may appear, 'cause  
Here's the kicker,  
Sinners can save their souls  
Not by changing for redemption,  
But by taking over Heaven  
They say Hell's too populated,  
That's why they exterminate  
We got the numbers, we got the thunder  
Let's annex their real estate (Yeah)  
If you wanna see a new world,  
Raise your fist and make some noise  
Hail Vox Populi, the People's voice  
Manifest destiny, long as you invest in me  
The rest'll all fit into place  
Meanwhile,  
This king thinks all of us peasants  
Should be satisfied  
With an endless existence of suffering  
Woah-woah, wait, wait, hold on

Tell me, Hell, are you satisfied?  
Your wife knew it was wrong, Lu  
Maybe that's why she's not around anymore  
You mouthy little mortal!  
Here it comes  
Smite me, silence me  
That's all you angels know how to do  
You won't do it, you're weak  
They didn't banish you,  
They clipped your wings  
And chained you down here  
Well, I got no chains on me  
Who's with me?  
Let's unite and fight for a  
Brand new realm (Brand new realm)  
We'll direct our destinies as  
One nation under Vees (I love it)  
'Cause, happy days are nigh with Vox  
At the helm  
Future's never tasted sweeter  
Thanks to our charming leader  
Every sinner can be a winner  
Let's take our fates to the Pearly Gates  
We can have the keys if we trust the Vees  
Give applause, Hell has cause to rejoice  
Hail Vox Populi, the People's voice



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych