You Didn't Know - Hazbin Hotel

E: But she was right, Sera She showed us a soul can improve He saw the light, Sera Checked all the boxes that you said would Prove a person deserves a second chance Now we turn our backs, no second glance? It's not as simple as you think Not everything is spelled in ink It's not fair, Sera Careful, Charlie, keep a cool head No! Don't you care, Sera? That just because someone is dead, it doesn't Mean they can't resolve to change their ways Turn the page, escape infernal blaze I'm sure you wish it could be so But there's a lot that you don't know What are we even talkin' about? Some crack-whore who fucked up already? He blew his shot, like the cocks in his mouth This discussion is senseless and petty There's no question to be posed He's unholy, case closed Did you forget that Hell is forever? A man only lives once, We'll see you in one month Gotta say, I can't wait to (Adam) Come down and exterminate you (Wait!) Shit What are you saying? Let me get this straight You go down there and kill those poor souls? You didn't know? Whoops

Guess the cat's out of the bag

What's the big deal?

Sera, tell me that you didn't know I thought, since I'm older It's my load to shoulder No! You have to listen, It was such a hard decision I wanted to save you, the anguish it takes to Do what was required To think that I admired you, well I don't need your condescension I'm not a child to protect Was talk of virtue just pretension? Was I too naïve to expect you To heed the morals you're purveying? That's what the fuck I've been saying! If Hell is forever, then Heaven must be a lie If angels can do whatever, And remain in the sky The rules are shades of gray When you don't do as you say When you make the wretched suffer Just to kill them again I was told not to trust in angels By her? Ha! She should know We should go No! Don't you see? We've come so close Look at them fighting, They're at each other's throats Don't you act all high and mighty Did you ever think your little girlfriend Might be a liar? Don't, Adam please! What's the fuss?





Słowa: brak danych

Why hide the fact that you're

An angel just like us?



Muzyka: brak danych