

Lake of Fire – Nirvana

Where do bad folks go when they die?
They don't go to Heaven where the angels fly
They go to the lake of fire and fry
See 'em again 'til the fourth of July!
I knew a lady who came from Duluth
Bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
She went to her grave just a little too soon
Flew away howling on the yellow moon
Where do bad folks go when they die?
They don't go to Heaven where the angels fly
They go down to the lake of fire and fry
See 'em again 'til the fourth of July
People cry and people moan
Look for a dry place to call their home
Try to find some place to rest their bones
While the angels and the devils
Try to make them their own
Where do bad folks go when they die?
They don't go to Heaven where the angels fly
They go down to the lake of fire and fry
See 'em again 'til the fourth of July



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych