

# We're Going to Hell

Cursive

Don't tell me what you've done  
Cus I don't wanna know  
You say it's not so hard  
Just let your conscience go

You're flashing me that politicians grin  
You got your image squeaky clean  
You've such a fetching smile  
But a maw with sharp teeth

We're going to hell, we're going to hell  
We're going to hell, we're going to hell

So show me some remorse  
Show me a little guilt  
Don't tell me we're just animals  
Awaiting our next kill

I've been disciplined by religion, by fear  
So I can't quite seem to keep my thought pure  
I've a hunger for the deviant  
And a thirst for worse

We're going to hell, we're going to hell  
We're going to hell, we're going to hell my friends

So what's that something sinister inside  
We act so civilized  
Devils in tuxedos  
Our sordid hearts are far too hard to hide  
What's that 'neath the floorboards?

Boom boom  
Boom boom  
Boom boom

We're going to hell, we're going to hell  
We're going to hell, we're going to hell