

# Go To Hell

Empress Of

Tell me about my potential  
And if you were me what you would do  
You love the sound of your own voice  
Is this conversation an interview?

Jump down from your high horse  
Let's talk truth  
Try something other than low-hanging fruit  
Pour out the champagne  
While I sing myself the blues  
This one's for you

Everyone around me  
Thinks I'm going to fail  
But they can go to hell  
They can go to  
Hello, I'm no one to you  
And before I wish you well  
Go to hell

There's more than two dimensions  
But you only see a point of view  
You spend your nights doing spoonfuls  
Keep your nose out of the things I do

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It's too late for words  
I can hear your eyes  
Roll backwards loud and clear  
On this little Earth  
Life's too short to waste it  
On somebody else's fears

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