Amen

Entombed

Hell yes, god bless we're such a beautiful mess I want to be a one in a million Overnight success I want the world handed to me On a silver platter I want to be the only thing In this world that matters Free

Sure hell we all smell But on TV you can't tell Dumb luck or coincidence But you're buying what I sell I offer you the world Give you everything you need I'll bless you with patience And then I give you will To succeed

I will give you Everything you need 'Til it bleeds Hell yeah, I'll be there Whenever you got A minute to spare I'll be all dressed up Just waiting to take you there I offer you the world On a silver platter I make it look like ice cream And I swear It won't make you fatter

Well what the hell Does it matter When you got the world On a silver platter How could anything else Possibly matter