

# Holy Hell

Father John Misty

Hell  
Holy hell, holy hell  
Damn, the future ain't looking so bright  
Never asked for a paradise  
But seventy years would be nice  
With my brothers and sisters and I  
And the impossible dream of mankind  
But I've always been the irrational type

Hell  
What the hell, what the hell  
This thing's got us all in its grip  
The economy just don't explain this  
This unfathomable, nameless rift  
Who knows if it even exists  
It just some highly effective rhetoric  
Used by perverts who get off on it

But all my friends  
Yeah, I'm talking to you  
The world won't end unless we want it to  
There's no one in control  
And it's our life to choose