

# Getting Into Heaven Can Be Hell

Frank Iero

It's almost time  
To ask your god to make it right  
A deadly flaw in the grand design  
A black heart feeds a brilliant mind

We're so well rounded,  
We're so well rounded,  
Yea, you're surrounded  
Our roots are grounded in blood lust

This love is fueled by hatred  
And this death toll brings no peace  
This love is fueled by hatred  
And this death toll brings no peace

I'm unsatisfied,  
But I feel great inside  
If everything goes according to plan,  
There's gonna be a lot less of you hanging around tonight

My eyes are blinded,  
My fists are tightened,  
My pulse excited,  
My aim is true

They say these days we've lost all sight  
They say we've lost ourselves

This love is fueled by hatred  
And this death toll brings no peace  
This love is fueled by hatred  
And this death toll brings no peace  
I feel the sweat drip down my shirt  
How much blood to quench this thirst?  
The overflow will soak the ground,  
But these lives we've lost we've never found

Tick tick tick tick tick tick  
Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick  
Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick  
Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick  
Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick  
Tick tick tick tick tick tick tick tick  
(Your time is running out.)

This love is fueled by hatred  
And this death toll brings no peace  
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And this death toll brings no peace  
This love is fueled by hatred  
And this death toll brings no peace

(This blood is your blood  
This blood is my blood)