Hell, Yeah

Nothing But Thieves

It's just a Little bit warmer
Than you're used to up above
It's just a little bit harder
To control the one you love
There's just a little more danger
In the slightest remark
It goes a little bit deeper
And gets a little more dark

Hell, yeah
Why don't we go there?
It's way down below there
It's just like home

In a town upon the outskirts With a flaw it cannot hide I made my peace with sorrow And kept it all inside It's all inside

They call it "Hell", yeah Why don't we go there?
It's way down below there
It's just like home

They call it hell, yeah Why don't we go there It's way down below there Let's make it our own

Hell, yeah
We're all gonna go there
It's better than nowhere
It's just like home
It's just like home
It's just like home