A Place In Heaven

Prince

She wants a place in heaven
But she cannot face the truth
She lives on a rope of self-pity
It only requires a noose

Why are the ones so afraid to live Much more afraid to die?
It's as easy to imagine laughing
You really hear a cry
And they sound the same
Hell, they sound the same

You want a place in heaven
Maybe you're already there
Life's what you make it, stop whining baby
Love comes to those who care

There must be children in heaven
Ones who know nothing from hate
Three year-old leaders of all colors
I'd feel safer with them in control, control, control
Three year-olds in control

We all want a place in heaven
Suites of that level are few
Let's not be lazy, there's no room service
It's all up to me and you
Let's not be lazy, there's no room service
It's all up to me and you