

## Interlude

Roe Kapara

Everyday you live, time seems to move faster and faster  
And you wish you could go back to when time seemed to never bud  
ge

And the harder you try to go back

The easier it gets to stop living

(Living, living, living, living, living, living, living, living,  
, living, living, living, living, living, living, living, living,  
g, living, living, living, living, living, living)

An elderly gentleman startled awake in a movie theater

And he found himself alone with no one in sight

"I must of slept through the whole thing" he thought to himself

He sluggishly sprung up from the red buttered stained seat and  
wiped the kernels off his jacket that had been resting there fo  
r quiet some time

As he made his way to the exit, much to his surprise, he found  
a wall full of human mouths where the door to the main lobby us  
ed to be

The wall seemed to go on for miles, while beyond the dimensions  
of the actual theater

The man was paralyzed, the only thing he could think to do was  
cry out for help

"Hello? (Hello? Hello?)"

And that's when the mouth's broke out in an cacophony of whispe  
rs

They uttered and every sentence that the old man had ever said

And suddenly, the mouths came to a deafening silence

A monstrous rumble began to shake the walls of the dark theater

A thunderous voice filled the air

"Sit down, the show is about to begin"

The projector flipper on, and lights danced across the large th  
eater screen and played back the mans life, all 64 year of it

Once the movie ended, the monstrous voice roared

"Do you think this man deserves Heaven, or Hell?"

The old man responded "A person like that deserves to go to Hel  
l."

Are we, are we, are we, are we going to Hell?

Are we, are we, are we, are we going to Hell?

Are we, are we, are we, are we going to Hell?

Are we, are we, are we, are we going to Hell?

Are we, are we, are we, are we going to Hell? (Ahhhh!)

Are we, are we, are we, are we going to Hell?