

Is This Hell?

Those Poor Bastards

I fall out of bed
Tear my face on the floor
Gals with the wings of birds
Scratching holes in the wall

Is this Hell? Is this Hell?

What am I gonna do?
I think my ankles are broke
When I try to stand
I see the bones poking out

Is this Hell? Is this Hell?

Is this...
Hello Death here I am
Come slay me, come slay me
There's no one in this town
Would save me, would save me
Tonight

Shards of glass in my hands
I press 'em into my palm
When the blood starts to flow
I hold it in with my thumb

Is this Hell? Is this Hell?

Rats fall onto my head
From a hole in the roof
I've been wondering so long
I guess I am not death proof

Is this Hell? Is this Hell?

Is this...
Hello Death here I am
Come slay me, come slay me
There's no one in this town
Would save me, would save me
Tonight