You're gonna die tonight, you're gonna die tonight
Your mama wants to know where, you're soul will go
When you fly how high or low
Top, middle or below
You tell ma, I have no fear, to me sleep is so so clear
If I die before I wake, my soul is your's to take
It feels the same, it feels the same
It feels the same, it feels the same

You're gonna die tonight, you're gonna die tonight Your mama wants to know, where you're soul will go When you fly how high or low Top middle or below You tell ma, I have no fear, to me sleep is so so clear If I die before I wake, my soul is your's to take