

Betty Curse, Rot In Heaven

You came home alone last night and made love to your hands
You fantasised about Jesus Christ and Moses in the bath,
You put a crucifix inside yourself just like Linda Blair,
You look for answers to your life but theres never any there..
You're gonna rot in heaven, cos you're forgiven in hell,
Youre gonna rot in heaven cos your too good for hell
You came home alone last night and tore your soul apart,
You ripped a little hole inside your precious fragile heart,
I wonder if the sun will rise, if it ever will again,
cos if it dont then i swear to go we were only ever friends
You're gonna rot in heaven, cos you're forgiven in hell,
Youre gonna rot in heaven cos your too good for hell
You're too good for hell,
Too good for hell,
Cos you're forgiven in hell
You're gonna rot in heaven x4
Cos your forgiven in hell..