

# Rob Zombie, Sinners Inc.

Voice 1:

Sin, Sin, Sin! You're all Sinners!

Your all goin' to a painful, everlasting, fiery Hell.

Voice 2:

It's all there is. It's all there is.

It's all there is. It's all there is.

Voice 3:

I wish I could die.

Voice 1: (slow and muddled)

There is no escape from \_\_\_\_\_

(The last two or three words overlaid by...)

Voice 3:

I don't know what's going to happen, to any of us.

Voice 2:

It's all there is. It's all there is.

It's all there is. It's all there is.

It's all there is. It's all there is.

It's all there is. It's all there is.

Voice:

There's nothing to explain.

It's to late... to late... to late... to late... to late... to late... to late...