

# Scott Matthew, No Place Called Hell

They break our ties  
And tell us that our thoughts are lies  
Because we know there's nothing on the other side  
Called hell  
And they can't seem to keep us down

They break our lovely necks because we stuck them out  
Because we dare to question what the hell they're on about  
And they can't seem to keep us down

Are you scared 'cause your losing control  
Are you scared 'cause your losing that hold

So break our bones and back they'll grow and don't you know  
The world you think you own  
Is only yours on loan  
Don't you dare to keep us down  
Don't you dare to keep us down

Are you scared 'cause your losing control  
Are you scared 'cause your losing that hold

Be prepared, you've been warned, you've been told  
Are you scared 'cause your losing that hold