

Hell's Gates on Fire

Josh Abbott Band

Hell's gates on fire
Two million acres gone
But when the going gets tough
The tough get moving on

Morning noon or night
The fighters take chances
If grit was worth its weight in water
There's no way the fire advances

Keep your spirits up
Don't let your heads down
Unless you're praying for the flames to drown
The wind's not letting up
And the situation is dire
We need more angels
Hell's gates on fire

Smoke fills the air
It's getting harder to breathe
No matter how hard we try
We can't match her speed

Ashes falling down on us
We need divine intervention
To baptize this land
God we need your attention

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