

Let's All Go to Hades

Overkill

Let's all go to Hades, on a tricked out bullet train
As our glasses overflow with French champagne
Let's all go to paradise on a supersonic jet
We'll drink German beer, roll our own cigarettes

When all the world has gone insane
And filled you up with all it's pain
When all you want to do is fucking scream
Do you know what I mean?

Let's all go to gay Paris and lay a rose at the Bataclan
We'll sing "Killed By Death" as we stand arm in arm
Then we'll head to Istanbul on the Orient Express
Wear your biker leather, you're not overdressed

Let's all go, take everyone we know
Jame them all insane the black Mercedes
Let's all ride, 'till everyone is fried
Let's have a ball, let's all go to Hades

The sleeper cars are quite affordable, clean
They're on the hot side, if you know what I mean
Our staff is trained, to be the finest and well
Last stop, all get off... see you in hell

All you motherfuckers check you guns at the door

Let's all go down to Hades, on a tricked out bullet train
Let's all go to Hades, just the same
Let's all go to paradise on a supersonic jet
Let's all go to paradise, not yet