

Eat Your Heart Out

The Lords Of The New Church

Awh come on!
Little is needed to waste a man
Tell him his life means nothin' man
No crime bigger than obscurity
Livin' under others is obsecenity- so obscene!
If ya' busy lookin' out for number one
Ain't no time for two? Ya' losin' all ya' won
If ya' hide yer feeling-Get none in return
If ya' gettin lonely-Friends ya' gotta earn
I been waitin' on an angel to set me free.

Chorus

Don't worry children
Everything's gonna' be alright
Gonna' go to heaven
I done all my time in hell
Don't forget the past
Gonna' come back on you once more
It's yer own soul, now
One thing you never ever sell
Gonna' go to heaven
Done all my time in hell

Chorus

Chorus