

# Squirrel Nut Zippers, Hell

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You could be headed for the serious strife  
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People listen attentively  
I mean about future calamity  
I used to think the idea was obsolete  
Until I heard the old man stamping his feet

This is a place where eternally  
Fire is applied to the body  
Teeth are extruded and bones are ground  
And baked into cakes which are passed around

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Beauty, talent, fame, money,  
refinement , job skill and brain  
But all the things you try to hide  
Will be revealed on the other side.

In the afterlife  
You could be headed for the serious strife  
Now you make the scene all day (MEET THE FURNACE)  
But tomorrow there'll be Hell to pay (yessisisisis it is HOT)

Now the D and A and the M and the N and the A  
And the T and the I-O-N  
Lose your face  
Lose your name  
Then get fitted for a suit of flames.

Now the D and A and the M and the N and the A  
And the T and the I-O-N  
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