

The Pretty Reckless, Going To Hell

Father did you miss me
Been locked up a while
I got caught from what I did but took it all in style
Later ask for my confession I got way back when
But now my first and so much worse
So I am back again
Heresy
For the lives that I take, I am going to hell
For the love that I'll make, I am going to hell
Father did you miss me
Don't ask me where I've been
You know I know
Yes, I've been told I redefine sin
I don't know what's driving me to put this in my head
Maybe I wish I could die, maybe I am dead
Heresy

For the laughs that I fake, I am going to hell
For the vows that I break, I am going to hell
For the ways that I hurt when I'm hiking out my skirt
I am sittin' on a throne while they're buried in the dirt
For the man that I hate, I am going to hell
Heavy with the devil, you can hear the wedding bells

Please forgive me father
I didn't mean to bother you
The devil's in me father
He's inside of everything I do

For the lives that I take, I am going to hell
For the laws that I break, I am going to hell
For the love that I hate, I am going to hell
For the lies that I make, I am going to hell
For the way I condescend and never lend a hand
My arrogance is making this head buried in the sand

For the souls I forsake, I am going to hell
Married to the devil, you can hear the wedding bells