

# Today Is The Day, Going To Hell

Play it! What'd ya say?  
Stand in line No mistake  
Stand in line Yeah Try living Free bird  
Tied down You can't make me You can  
F\*\*k off  
Die trying Try flying Then you'll see Then  
you'll learn your name  
It's all on your hands Your fame  
You can be who you are  
Your voice It's all on your hands  
Your fate  
Rape Kill Faster Master Dying Hope Love  
Why am I still dying I feel totally  
out of control I feel like I wanna do  
something bad I can't stop myself from  
hurting All of life's shit makes me mad  
Nowhere to live No one to love My  
empty hand hurts It's cracked My face is  
raw Victim Cut out my eyes  
Don't be so desperate  
It shows in your smile  
Satan